

# THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, June 1st, 1905.

The  
Overlordship  
of  
the Pacific.

The pleasant month of May closed at home amid a blaze of brilliant sunshine, illuminating the loveliest landscape in the world. For no country side is more divinely beautiful than southern England when May dissolves into June amid the golden glories of the fields and the silvern splendours of the hedgerows. The first half of the month we were parched with north-east winds which burnt like flame, the last few days we

Rozhdestvensky, crept northward along the Chinese Coast, until at last, taking advantage of a fog, he dashed boldly with all his fighting ships through the Straits of Korea. It was an enterprise ominously like that of the Spanish Armada three hundred years ago, with this difference—his enemies held both coasts and, unlike our English sailors, were plentifully supplied with munitions of war. Admiral Togo lay in wait with his battleships at Masampho. His torpedo boats and submarines were distributed at the islands mid-channel.



Admiral Niebogotoff.

(A prisoner.)



Admiral Togo.

(The victor.)



Admiral Rozhdestvensky.

(A prisoner.)

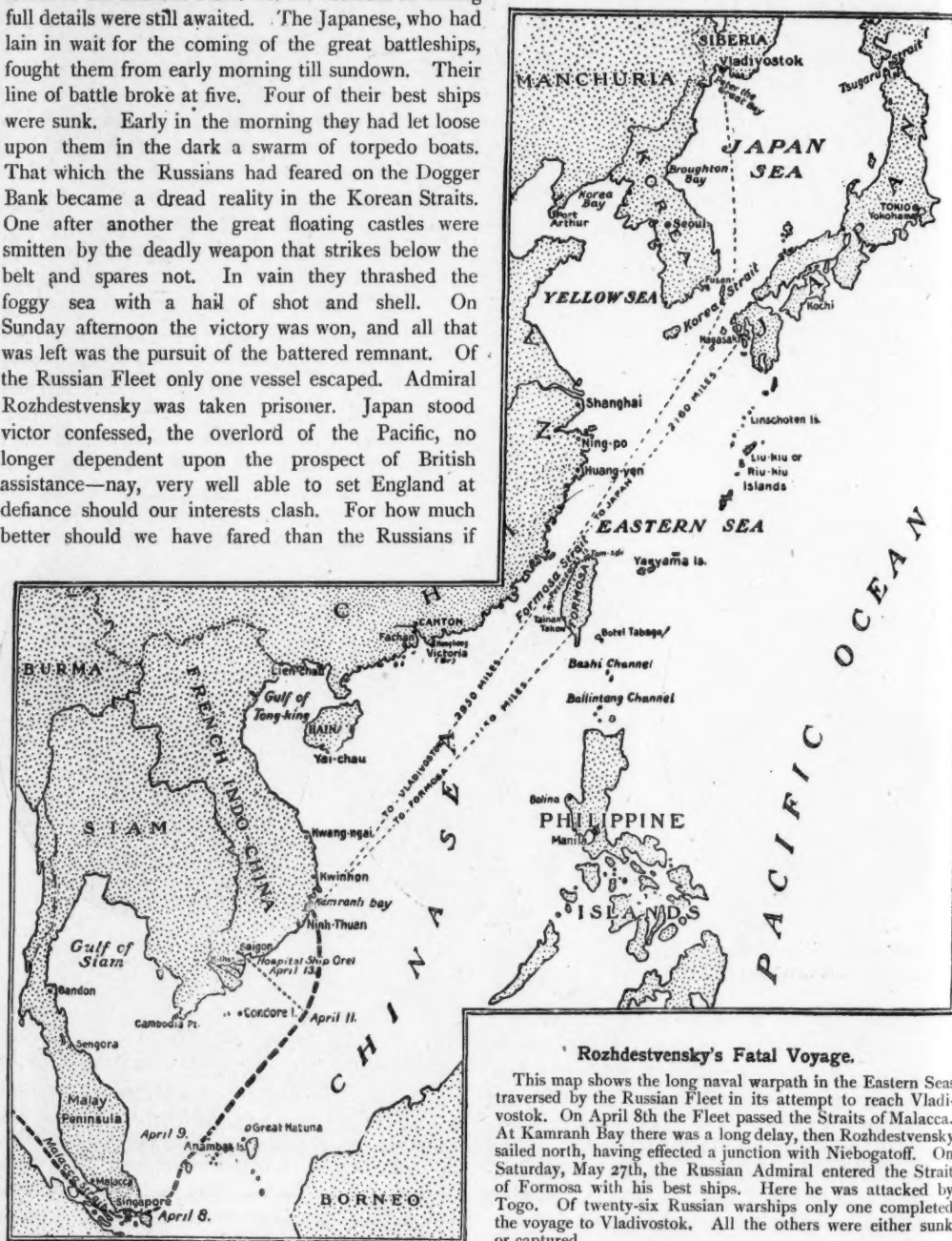
basked in the warmth and radiance of midsummer. In the Far East the order of events was reversed. During the first three weeks all lay calm and still on sea and land. But sudden as the burst of English sunshine there came at the end of the month the news of the long-expected encounter between the Russian and Japanese fleets which has decided the overlordship of the Pacific. Slowly, but steadily, the Russian Armada, under Admiral

The  
Fateful Battle.

Fighting began on Saturday, May 27th. The first news that reached Europe came from America in the shape of a report that the Russians had lost the first-class battleship the *Borodino*, the repair ship the *Kamschatka*, the most indispensable ship of the fleet, and four other warships. Then came a report that the Russian fleet had been dispersed and was being pursued. Then on Monday morning

the official report, crashing like a thunderbolt from the Far Eastern sky, announcing the practical annihilation of the Russian Fleet. At the moment of writing full details were still awaited. The Japanese, who had lain in wait for the coming of the great battleships, fought them from early morning till sundown. Their line of battle broke at five. Four of their best ships were sunk. Early in the morning they had let loose upon them in the dark a swarm of torpedo boats. That which the Russians had feared on the Dogger Bank became a dread reality in the Korean Straits. One after another the great floating castles were smitten by the deadly weapon that strikes below the belt and spares not. In vain they thrashed the foggy sea with a hail of shot and shell. On Sunday afternoon the victory was won, and all that was left was the pursuit of the battered remnant. Of the Russian Fleet only one vessel escaped. Admiral Rozhdestvensky was taken prisoner. Japan stood victor confessed, the overlord of the Pacific, no longer dependent upon the prospect of British assistance—nay, very well able to set England at defiance should our interests clash. For how much better should we have fared than the Russians if

it had been a British Fleet that ventured into perilous seas swarming with torpedoes and submarines?



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The  
Annihilation  
of the  
Russian Fleet.

The destruction of the Russian Fleet appears to have been effected with practically no loss on the part of the Japanese. Everyone anticipated that the first great naval battle would practically be an affair of the Kilkenny cats. But the Japanese not only kept their fleet intact, but came out of the battle stronger than when they went into it. For they not only lost no ships in sending the best battleships and cruisers of the enemy to the bottom, but they succeeded in capturing and bringing into Japanese ports the first-class modern battleship the *Orda*, one second-class battleship of 10,000 tons, the *Emperor Nicholas I.*, and two coast defence ships of 4,000 tons, the *Admiral Apraxine* and the *Admiral Seniavin*. The Japanese sunk the flag-ship, the *Kniaz Suvaroff*, the *Borodino* and the *Alexander the Third*, three vessels newly built with all the latest appliances in the art of war, each of which cost £1,500,000, and the second-class battleship, the *Sissoi Veliky*. The *Admiral Ushakoff*, the remaining coast defence ship, was sunk with all the three armoured cruisers and two of the protected cruisers. Besides Admiral Rozhdestvensky himself, Admiral Niebogotoff was made prisoner, with 2,000 men; 7,000 Russians are said to have gone to the bottom. Naval warfare is comparatively bloodless. If every man in the two fleets had perished, it would not have equalled the loss of either Russians or Japanese in a great land battle. When the fight was over the Russians had only one ship left afloat, the *Almaz*, which escaped to Vladivostok.

The Future  
of  
the War.

The disaster that has secured to Japan the overlordship of the Pacific is not likely to bring us any nearer the end of the war. As a Russian ambassador observed last month, "If Rozhdestvensky wins it is bad for Japan; if he loses, it is no worse for us than we are now. We stand to win if he is victorious. Japan does not come any nearer winning if he is defeated. For things will remain on the sea just as they have been since the beginning. And it is not on sea that the issue will be decided." The blow to Russia's prestige will, however, be enormous. Even if she had money to burn, it would take her three years before she could get together another first-class fighting fleet, and without a fleet she cannot hope to recover the command of the Pacific. General Linievitch appears to be licking the Russian Army into shape in the old-fashioned Russian style. Prince Khilkoff, the ablest Minister the Tsar has got, is reported to have returned from the front

inclined to take a cheerful view of Russia's chances. If the Russians won the next battle—and in war it is always the unexpected that happens—the morrow of victory might see the opening of negotiations for peace. But until Russia scores some success she will do exactly as John Bull would have done under the same circumstances. Russians, like Britons, have a great belief in the virtue of hanging on like grim death, and refusing to know when they are beaten. This in a Briton is by Britons considered the supreme attribute of patriotic heroism. In Russians, of course, it is only pigheaded obstinacy. But it is hardly to be wondered at if the Russians themselves do not see it in that light.

The  
Big Battleship.

The result of this Trafalgar of the Twentieth Century will be to make civilians more dubious than ever of the expediency of putting so many eggs into a single basket. It is a point on which I have never been able to convince myself that the naval experts are right. They may be right on the high seas, but it is quite inconceivable they can be right in straits or near the shore. We spend £1,500,000 on one huge floating fortress. But suppose our enemy invests half that sum in building and equipping thirty or forty torpedo boats, each of which costs only £20,000. What chance would Leviathan have if the whole thirty or forty were launched against him some dark night when the fog obscured the search-light, and his attention was distracted by a swift cruiser pelting him at a distance with heavy shell? Granting that Leviathan might, with good luck, polish off a score, if only one got home—good-bye to Leviathan. And in narrow waters is it conceivable that one would not get home? The success of the Japanese will do more to convince the experts than anything else. But naval experts are very hard to convince. Is it not on record that the Admiralty passionately opposed (1) the introduction of steam into the navy; (2) the introduction of armour plating; and (3) the breech-loading cannon?

Naval Estimates.

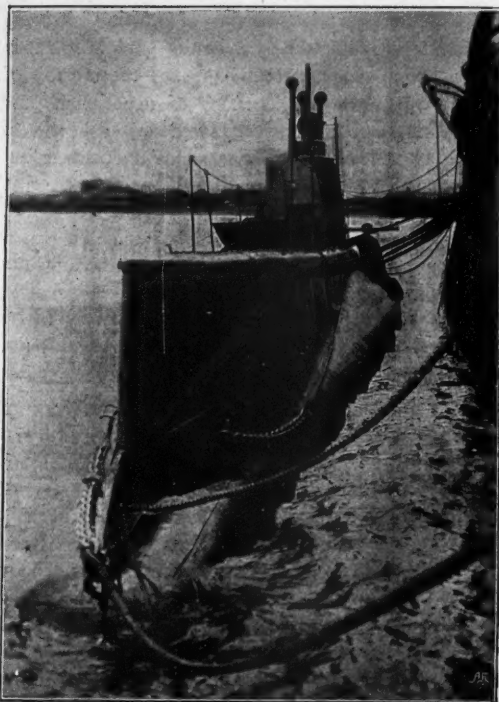
The disappearance of the Russian navy from the sea ought surely to enable us to reduce our enormous expenditure upon our fleet. I have never grudged money for the Navy. Indeed, Mr. Shaw Lefevre, in his "Burden of Armaments," holds me responsible for the enormous increase of naval expenditure because I wrote "The Truth About the Navy" in 1884. But at that time we had fallen

into perilous  
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Photograph by

(Cribb, Southsea.

### Our New Submarines.

B 1, the first of the new type; note the height of her deck and the peculiar ram.

below the lowest standard of safety. In 1890 we spent £17,000,000 on our Navy. In 1904 we spent £40,327,850. One pretext for this enormous increase was always the alleged necessity of out-building the Russians. Now that the Russian navy is practically destroyed, and some of its best ships are now mounting the flag of our allies, we might surely ease up for a time. The other Powers have increased their naval estimates, but we have out-built and out-spent them all. And, as usual, no one seems to feel a bit safer to-day than when all the expenditure began.

The Kaiser  
and  
the Navy League.

"Above all, not too much zeal!" For the moment, not so fast. Such is the word of command which the Kaiser has seen fit to address to the German Navy League, whose zeal on behalf of a monster navy has quite eaten up its discretion. It is not clear precisely why the Kaiser fired off his telegram of reproof just when and as he did. But it is evident that on second thoughts he came to see he had been guilty of a little over-zeal himself. Explanations were

tendered, two generals, who had resigned from the Executive Committee on reading the Kaiser's telegram, were reinstated, and at the general meeting of the Navy League, held under the ægis of the King of Wurtemberg and Prince Henry, the forward policy of more battleships, more cruisers, more torpedo-boats, more everything, was once more affirmed. The horse leech has now a third daughter—the Navy League—which is as insatiable as death; but on the whole the Kaiser would be the most ungrateful of men if he were to be other than grateful to the organisation which has made the running for his naval schemes.

Mr. Balfour  
on  
Imperial Defence.

Mr. Balfour edified the House of Commons last month by a lecture upon the problem of the Defence of the Empire—which I have published as No. 9 of "Coming Men on Coming Questions." What he said was that an invasion of England was practically impossible, even if we had no army and no organised fleet. No Power would venture upon an invasion with fewer than 70,000 men, and no Power could land 70,000 men in less than two days, during which torpedo-boats and submarines would send their transports to the bottom. Therefore does the innocent reader imagine there is to be any reduction in the military estimates? Not at all. The Army, which is not wanted to ward off an impossible invasion of Britain, is to be kept up to the present cost-

ly standard in order to be able to send 100,000 men in the first twelve months after the Russians show any disposition to push their railways into Afghanistan. It was a favourite dream of M. Lessar's this bridging of Afghanistan by a railway, which was to be the wedding-ring of the two Empires.

But Mr. Balfour will none of it. Leader of the recent British mission to Afghanistan



Mr. Louis Dane,

Leader of the recent British mission to Afghanistan

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Afghanistan is to be kept as an unbridged fosse between Russia and India, and the appearance of a Russian railway engineer south of the Afghan frontier is to be regarded as equivalent to a declaration of war. The net result of it is that the Indian army cannot be reduced, neither can the Home army. This is all logical enough, if you grant the premiss that Russia and England must always be preparing to go to war with each other. But it is an insane and nonsensical premiss tending to suicidal results. If we would but cultivate Russian friendship as we cultivate that of the Americans, we need no more worry about the Afghan frontier than we do about the frontier of Canada. Mr. Louis Dane's Mission has returned from Cabul, bringing with it a new treaty which, fortunately, makes no alteration in the situation.

#### The Last Straw.

The patience of the House of Commons broke down last month, the last straw being Mr. Balfour's attempt to evade a straight answer to a straight question asked him by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. For eighteen months past Mr. Balfour has been posing with marvellous adroitness as the Jeremy Diddler and Artful Dodger of Politics. By his subtlety and finesse he has reduced politics to a game of thimblerrigging, and the Opposition, like the mystified countryman, could never guess under what particular thimble the clever juggler had hidden the pea. But it happened with Mr. Balfour as it happens with



Westminster Gazette.]

#### Mr. Balfour's Honour.

ARTHUR: "You have impugned my personal honour, and you will have to fight—my friend Lyttelton."



Westminster Gazette.]

#### J'y Suis, J'y Reste.

This year—this next year—sometime—never!

all thimblerriggers. One fine day they make too glaring a deal with the nimble pea, and even the clodhopper sees it. Then, raising a terrible cry of indignation, he tries to sweep the board—with the result that he is as often as not marched off in custody. The particular pea which Mr. Balfour meant to convey from the thimble where the Opposition had seen it placed was his pledge, given at Edinburgh and confirmed explicitly by Lord Lansdowne in the House of Lords, that the Government would not submit the question of preference to a Colonial Conference until after they had received a mandate so to do at a General Election. It was understood on all hands that, amid much that was vague and nebulous, Mr. Balfour had definitely pledged himself to insist upon two General Elections before there was to be any change in the fiscal policy of this country. One, to sanction the submission of the question to the Conference; the second, to approve the decision of the Conference, whatever it might be.

When is a  
Pledge  
not a Pledge?

Imagine, then, the amazement and the indignation of the Liberals and the Free Traders when Mr. Balfour, having entered into a compact with Mr. Chamberlain beforehand, calmly repudiated his pledge and announced that the Government would have no objection to the Colonial Conference which meets next year discussing the whole question of preference. With a smile that is childlike and bland he explained that, when he had given his pledge at Edinburgh, he had forgotten that a Colonial Conference would meet in the ordinary course next year, and he might have added that he then did not venture to hope that he would be in office when the Confer-

ence met. Now, however, that his party is so absolutely certain that it will be smashed to pieces at the General Election, he sees a chance of surviving till next year. Mr. Chamberlain wants an immediate Dissolution, but by offering to allow Preference to be brought forward at the Conference, which meets next year, Mr. Balfour appears to have secured Mr. Chamberlain's support. As for his pledge, circumstances alter cases, and anyhow, the promise was not made to the Opposition, but to his own followers, who are quite prepared to absolve him from any pledge if only he will stave off the dreaded Dissolution.

**The Protest  
of  
the House.**

When Mr. Balfour had airily expounded his abandonment of the one position to which he was believed to be irrevocably committed, the adjournment of the House was moved in

order that the Leader of the Opposition might demand explanations. This Sir Henry C.-B. did with as much moderation as was compatible with the indignation of the leader of a party suddenly confronted by the discovery that it had been swindled once again. Mr. Balfour was challenged to reconcile his latest *volte face* with a long series of solemn assurances by which he had for more than a year succeeded in disarming opposition. He was arraigned on the charge of breach of faith. His personal honour was impugned, and the House waited breathless to hear how Mr. Balfour would meet so serious an imputation hurled against him by the leader of the Opposition. To its amazement and disgust Mr. Balfour said never a word, but put up Mr. Lyttelton, apparently to debate the general question. Then the Liberals, for the first time, lost patience, and the universal disgust exploded in a sudden but resolute determination not to allow Mr. Lyttelton to be heard. For fifty minutes by the clock the Colonial Secretary stood at the table trying to make himself heard, and for the first time in the lifetime of this generation a Secretary of State was refused a hearing by the House of Commons. The roar of protesting voices, articulate and inarticulate, was kept up for an hour. Mr. Balfour could have

ended the hubbub in a moment if he had risen to answer Sir Henry's personal challenge. He doggedly refused to do so, insisting that the House should listen to Mr. Lyttelton. In the end Mr. Lowther, the Deputy Speaker, ordered the suspension of the debate.

**The Right  
and the  
Wrong of It.**

Of course, the Liberals were in the wrong,—just as the Boers were in the wrong when they launched their ultimatum. But even the Liberal Leaguers ought now to sympathise with President Kruger, who lost patience just as the Opposition did under very similar provocation. So long as men play the game all goes well. But when Lord Milner and Mr. Chamberlain practised on the Boers the same low-down tricks that Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain are practising upon the nation to-day, human nature finds that it is being tried

beyond what it is able to bear, and it explodes as we see. There was much more excuse for the Boers than there was for the Liberals. The Liberals know that time is on their side. Not all the tricks of all the thimblerriggers can prevent a Dissolution next year at the latest, and the longer it is delayed the more crushing will be the Conservative defeat. The Boers saw that time was on the side of their enemies. Every week added to the armed forces which were being massed for their destruction. They cut short

the negotiations that were deliberately being spun out for their undoing by the ultimatum. It was a fatally false move, but it was natural, almost unavoidable under the circumstances. In like manner the Liberals lost patience and shouted Mr. Lyttelton down. No one can wonder at it. But although it was temper, it was strategy. It remains to be seen whether on the whole it will be justified by the events.

**An  
Absurd Scare.**

It is almost inconceivable that the Liberals should be seriously alarmed at the electioneering advantages which Mr. Chamberlain imagines he will gain from this manoeuvre about the Conference. It is assumed that the Colonies will send representatives to the Conference prepared to vote for Preference and food taxes, and that then Mr.



[Westminster Gazette.]

**A Broken Pledge.**

JOHN BULL: "But you promised not to tie me up!"  
MR. BALFOUR: "It is true I promised, but I have changed my mind. Besides, my—er—my promise was not made to *you*, but only to pacify some of my friends. I assure you you have no cause of complaint."



Chamberlain will repeat his great *coup* of 1900, and go to the country with the cry "Every vote given to the Liberals is a vote given against the Colonies." It is evident the prospect of such an appeal has sent a shiver through the spine, or what serves as its substitute, in many Liberals. This is very absurd. They ought to know that even if everything were unaltered the same trick cannot be played off twice upon the nation. But everything has been altered, and this first of all, that the Liberals this time will not be afraid to stand to their colours. No parrot-cry that to be loyal to Free Trade is to be disloyal to the Empire will deter them from defending the untaxed loaf of the labouring poor. In 1900 they were cowards all. When Mr. Chamberlain taunted them with being pro-Boers they ran over each other in a mad stampede to prove that they did not deserve the accusation. There was their fatal mistake. The charge stuck, despite all their protests. Their only chance was to have worn the pro-Boer colours with pride, to have attacked the war as treason to the Empire, and impeached its authors as the true enemies of England. They had not the pluck to face the issue, and so Mr.

Chamberlain rode over them rough-shod. They deserved their fate. But it is too nonsensical for them to imagine they will fare as badly again. This time they mean to stick to their guns.

#### C.-B. and His Majority.

It is now practically admitted by everybody that, whenever the Dissolution takes place, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will be summoned by the King to form the next Administration. What is not generally realised is that C.-B. will have behind him the largest majority that any Premier has enjoyed since 1832. If the General Election goes as the fifty odd by-elections have gone since the end of the war in South Africa left the

electors free to vote according to their political convictions, there will only be about 200 Unionists in the next House of Commons, and C.-B. will have a majority of Liberal and Labour members of nearly 100 over the combined forces of the Unionists and the Irish Nationalists. That is to say, the Unionist method of governing Ireland would be condemned on a division in the new House of Commons by a majority of 250. Of course there is many a slip 'twixt cup and lip, and the General Election may not go as the "byes" have gone. But if no unforeseen contingency arises, and the votes taken in 10 per cent. of the constituencies afford a fair sample of how the voting will go all over the country, then, according to the rule of three, C.-B. will be

much stronger in the next Parliament than Mr. Gladstone was in the Parliament of 1880.

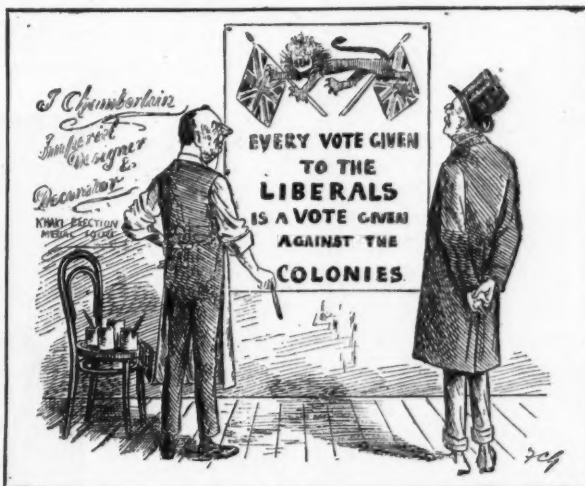
#### C.-B. and His Programme.

At the meeting of the Liberal Caucus at Newcastle last month C.-B. spoke with the restraint and with the authority of one who is Premier-Elect, and who is only kept out of his rightful position by the insolent usurpation of Ministers who set at defiance the will of the nation. C.-B. at one time felt

tempted to formulate a new Newcastle programme. As the old one has not yet been carried out, he prudently refrained. He asked:—

What do Liberals mean when they clamour for programmes nowadays? Do they not see that they are fighting for the very life of Liberalism, for the life of the nation, for the life of the Empire? They are fighting for Free Trade, for religious freedom, for temperance, for the bare maintenance or rather retrieval of the ground won by centuries of struggle. Is not that programme enough in the meantime?

Those who wish to have ready to hand a compendium of the opinions of the coming Prime Minister on the coming questions of our time will find them set forth with authority in No. 5 of "Coming Men on Coming Questions." It is a political pamphlet of Liberalism



[Westminster Gazette.]

#### The New Poster.

MR. C.: "How do you like that, sir?"

MR. B.: "Excellent! Ingenious and artful—I mean—er—artistic!"

in pemmican, which every Liberal candidate should have at his elbow.

#### The Welsh Revolt.

The Government having decided to enforce the Defaulting Authorities Act against the County Council of Merioneth, it was decided by the Welsh National Campaign Committee to accept the challenge and to withdraw all Nonconformist children from the Anglican Church Schools. The position of the Welsh is summarised in a manifesto issued by the Campaign Committee to the Welsh people asking for contributions to enable them to carry on the defensive campaign against the Government. The attitude of the Welsh County Councils is briefly stated in the following sentence:—

Our County Councils, while willingly rendering unto Cæsar the things that belong to Cæsar, in loyalty to the higher law, refuse to allow themselves to be made the tools of Cæsar in violating the rights of the Christian conscience.

The Welsh leaders maintain that in refusing to make themselves the tools of an unjust and reactionary Act, passed by a Parliament without a mandate, administered by a Government which knows it is so detested by a majority of the electors that it dare not appeal to the country, they are acting in obedience to a law higher than that which Parliament can manufacture. They are not misled by those who would invest this unjust and oppressive statute with the majesty of the law. The Education Act is devoid of all moral authority. It belongs to the category of those persecuting edicts which the conscience of mankind has refused to obey, and by its refusal secured their repeal. It is a profanation of the sacred word to speak of such a measure as a law. Has not the Psalmist asked of old time, "Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with Thee, which frameth mischief by a law?"

#### The King of Spain's Visit.

The visit of the young King of Spain to London this month is the latest and the most unusual of all the Royal visits that have interested our people. The bright, handsome boy, who was King before he was born, naturally excites sympathy, and many a regret will be expressed that, being a Roman Catholic, he is not eligible as a prize in the British matrimonial market. The last Spanish King who trod English ground was

the husband of an English Queen, but neither he nor she did anything to cause the English to hanker after another Spanish marriage. That, however, was a long time ago, and no harm but good might come from a marriage between the Spanish and British reigning families, if difference of creed did not bar the way. Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown, and the Spanish crown is assuredly no lighter than that of other nations, and it has, besides, a most inconvenient habit of slipping off. It is to be hoped that our Royal Guest will have better luck, and that he may long be spared to guide his people in the paths of progress, prosperity, and peace.

#### Crisis Acute in Norway.

The crisis has become acute in Norway sooner than was anticipated. The Norwegians passed the Bill constituting a separate Consular service for Norway. The King refused his assent. The Norwegian Ministry resigned. The King refused to accept their resignation, as it was impossible to find any Norwegians who would take office to do Sweden's bidding. As there appears to be no disposition on the part of the Swedes to carry out the arrangement by which this difficulty could have been surmounted, the Norwegians will probably withdraw from the Union and start again as an independent State. The Norsemen are Republican in tendency, but a Republic at Christiania might scare the Kaiser, and it might be wiser to offer the crown to King Oscar on revised conditions. The right arrangement no doubt would be the loose federation of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden under one crowned head. Each country could go as it pleased, like British self-governing colonies, plus a right to have their own consuls. As for foreign policy, the less they have the better. But in case of danger threatening,



The King of Sweden and  
Norway.

(Photograph by L. Suacinski.)

they could fight shoulder to shoulder probably with much heartier goodwill because they had not been connected by a chafing bond in the piping times of peace.

#### The Anglo-Swedish Marriage.

The sober satisfaction with which the British public hails the approaching marriage of the heir to the Swedish throne with the daughter of the Duke of Connaught will not be in the least dashed by the thought that the grandfather of the bridegroom may be only King of Sweden, and no longer King of Sweden and Norway. If, as seems probable, Norway elects to start on a fresh career of independence, it is understood that King Oscar will sensibly acquiesce in the inevitable. "Wayward sister, go in peace!" will be the last word of Sweden. It is good for us English people to marry into a kingdom capable of such patriotic renunciation. If only the troubles of Austria-Hungary could be so amicably settled! But on the Danube complications of rival races and of hostile frontiers preclude such a pacific settlement as seems imminent in Scandinavia.

#### Development of the Hungarian Crisis.

The deadlock in Hungary continues. Francis Joseph has not yet attained to the despair of King Oscar. He still cherishes the hope that he may be able to constitute a Ministry which will carry on the government of Hungary without those concessions which the majority demand. He has appealed to a septuagenarian ex-Minister of National Defence, Count Fejervary, to form a Ministry. The Count, who is an old personal friend of the Emperor's, is trying to do his best. But it is a difficult task. All the parliamentary under-secretaries resigned their posts in protest, and it is expected that there will be a general strike of officials should the new Premier endeavour to govern without Parliament. Hungarian officialdom, like the Welsh County Councils, declines to be used as a tool for carrying out a policy of which the nation disapproves.

#### Ultimatum Point in the Near East.

Roumania is usually so tranquil that the despatch of her ultimatum to the Sultan last month came like a bolt from the blue. The Roumanians, who are carrying on a perfectly legitimate and well-recognised propaganda, religious and educational, in Albania and Macedonia, among the Vlachs, their kinsmen, were suddenly attacked by the Turkish Governor of Janina, who, being incited thereto by the Greeks, banished the Roumanian teachers, and even went so far as to besiege the Roumanian Consul in

his Consulate. This outrage led the Government at Bucharest to despatch an ultimatum to Constantinople threatening to break off diplomatic relations unless the Governor was dismissed and the Roumanian teachers reinstated. The Sultan, unwilling to see Roumania in active alliance with Bulgaria, gave way. The too energetic Governor is to be



The future Emperor of Austria and his Family.

Archduke Franz Ferdinand, nephew of the Emperor Francis Joseph, was marriedmorganatically in 1900 to the Countess Sophie Chotek, who has since got the title of Princess of Hohenberg. They have three children—Sophie, born 1901; Maximilian, born 1902; and Ernest, born 1904.

removed, probably on promotion, and the demands of the Roumanian Government are to be complied with. The incident is closed. But it has left behind it the lesson that, whether because Russia is crippled or because the German Government thinks the psychological moment near at hand, Roumania must be reckoned with in future as a striking force in the Near East. It is impossible to divine how much

the Japanese victory has fevered the imagination of the Roumanians. They think they are the Japanese of the Danube, and if they do not get a chance to make their pretensions good, they seem not indisposed to make one.

**Religious Liberty  
in  
France.**

In its first clause the Bill separating Church and State in France guarantees liberty of conscience with complete freedom of public worship. Then, as if in mockery of this guarantee, the Bill proceeds to lay restrictions upon the exercise of that liberty:—

No political meeting may be held in a place of worship, and any minister of religion who attacks public officials in his sermons, or attempts to influence the electors or to incite to illegal acts, is punishable by fine or imprisonment.

This is monstrous. In a free Church, with guaranteed liberty of conscience and freedom of public worship, there can be no restrictions on the liberty of the minister to influence the electors. He is worth very little as a minister of religion who, when great moral issues come before the country, does not attempt to influence the electors. Under this kind of guaranteed liberty half the Nonconformist ministers in England and Wales, two-thirds of the Catholic priests in Ireland, and a considerable number of the Presbyterian ministers in Scotland would find themselves in the police-courts at next General Election. But this is not the only restriction on religious liberty. Religious processions are forbidden. No religious meetings may be held in streets, squares, or highways. The tender mercies of the wicked are cruel. The very alphabet of religious toleration has yet to be learned by many Frenchmen. Why could the Republic not honestly try the experiment of a Free Church in a Free State? It is a great mistake for the State to gag the Church in this fashion.

**Church and State  
in  
Barotseland.**

The problem of the relation between Church and State which perplexes the most civilised nations is not without its difficulties in the remotest recesses of Central Africa. The Chartered Company, being the State in Rhodesia, has to face and solve Church questions equally with the French Republic. The ideal of the Chartered Company is that of a voluntary parochial system, each missionary society being allotted its own tract of territory, and no poaching being allowed on each other's preserves. Recently Lewanyika, Chief of the Barotse, who by his treaty has a right to have any missionaries he liked, scandalised the Chartered Company by granting a site for a church to an American Methodist native missionary in the midst of the preserve allotted to the

French Protestant missionaries. The Chartered Company protested. The native Chief, who is not a Christian, stuck to his native Ethiopian evangelists, and there seemed to be every likelihood of a sharp collision. Fortunately, the difficulty is now at an end. It seems that the Ethiopian evangelist gained the favour of the Barotse Chief by promising that he could teach the Barotse to speak English in two or three months. This was the lure which led him to insist upon planting these spiritual poachers in the midst of the French preserves. For a time all went well. The Chief showed his confidence in the new linguists by entrusting them with £636 for the purposes of buying him a cart and some barges. But when the two or three months passed and the Barotse pupils had not learned English, the Chief became uneasy, and his uneasiness was not allayed by the disappearance of the lightning linguists. Peace now reigns in the preserves of the French Protestants, but the Chief, according to the last intelligence, was still awaiting the return of the Ethiopian pastor with the cart and barges for which he handed over to him £636.

**"This Year, Next  
Year, Sometime,  
Never."**

The Transvaal contribution to the Imperial Exchequer of £30,000,000 was discussed last month in the House of Commons. Mr. Chamberlain tried to brazen out his mistakes, his miscalculations and his baseless assurances. Nothing has happened in South Africa as he predicted it would from first to last. It is always going to happen, but it never comes off. As Mr. Lloyd-George wittily said, with this Government it is always "This year, next year, sometime, never." What we should all do at home is to dismiss from our minds all thought of being able to touch a penny of that thirty millions. As soon as possible the money should be raised on the security of the mines, but every pound of it should be spent in the new Colonies in repairing the havoc that was wrought in the effort to break the unconquerable spirit of the Boers by burning their homes and destroying their stock. Lord Selborne has been received with the usual banquets at Pretoria and Johannesburg. He is a good man, with a better wife, but he seems to be slightly deficient in the sense of humour. Otherwise he would hardly have appealed publicly to the Rand to regard itself as "a great responsible centre of education." Nor would he have ventured to ask whether "the influence of Johannesburg is going to be good or evil." He said that all meant to make it good. Which is true, if he meant by good the only thing Johannesburg



regards as good—"good dividends." There is nothing wrong in desiring to make a good dividend, but the community which makes dividends the chief, if not the sole end of its existence is hardly likely to be a bright and shining centre of light and leading for the rest of the country.

#### A Farmers' International.

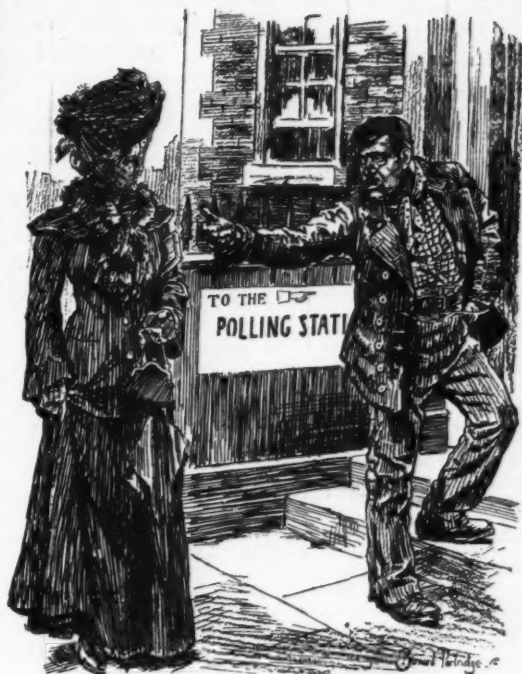
Trade is international, so is finance. But agriculture! Yet an American, Mr. David Lubin by name, has actually succeeded in inducing the King of Italy to summon an International Conference of Agriculture, which was opened at Rome on May 28th. Mr. Lubin, who has been working at this idea for more than twenty years, deserves great credit for his indomitable perseverance in popularising the idea of internationalism in agriculture. The aim set before the Congress at Rome by the King is as follows:—

To create an international institution, absolutely unpolitical in its aims, which would have before it the conditions of agriculture in the different countries of the world; which would notify periodically the quantity and the quality of the crops in hand, so as to facilitate the production of such crops, and render less costly and more rapid the trade in same, and facilitate the attainment of a more favourable settlement of prices. This institution, acting in unison with the various national associations already constituted for similar purposes, would also furnish reliable information as to the demand and supply of agricultural labour in various parts of the world, so as to provide emigrants with a safe and useful guide; it would promote those agreements necessary for collective defence against diseases of plants and domestic animals which cannot be successfully fought by means of partial action; and, lastly, it would exercise a timely influence on the development of societies for rural co-operation, for agricultural insurance, and for agrarian credit.

It is another step towards the Parliament of the World. All the modern problems are world problems, no longer national but international. We want a Zemski Sobor not for Russia alone, but for the planet; and Mr. Lubin's success encourages us to hope that we may not have much longer to wait for the realisation of this dream.

#### Male Chivalry in Politics.

Mr. Labouchere is the drunken helot of the male monopolists. His exploit in talking out the Woman's Suffrage Bill in the House of Commons on May 12th was so characteristic of the chivalry of the dominant sex, that he deserves to receive a leather medal. If the Bill had gone to a division it would have been carried by a large majority. Therefore, four hours of the whole sitting was given up to an obstructive debate upon the Vehicles Lights Bill, which Mr. Bigwood ought to have withdrawn, after which it was a comparatively easy matter to talk out the Woman's Suffrage Bill.



[By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

#### The Dignity of the Franchise.

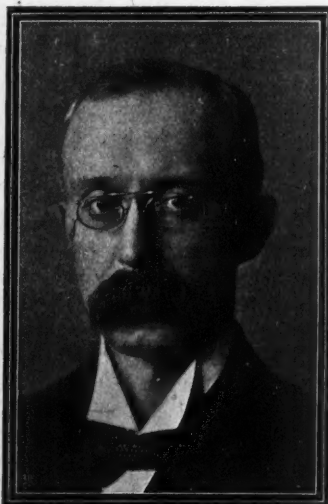
QUALIFIED VOTER: "Ah, you may pay rates an' taxes, an' you may 'ave responsibilities an' all; but when it comes to votin', you must leave it to us men!"

There is a fine flavour of meanness about these tactics which women are at last beginning to appreciate—and resent. I should regret to see Mr. Labouchere's place vacant in the next House; but it is sometimes expedient that someone should be sacrificed for the promotion of a cause, and if the women of Northampton were to secure his defeat at the next election, it would strike a holy terror into the hearts of politicians who meet woman's demand for justice by buffoonery and insult. The General Council of the National Liberal Association, exactly a week later, formally declared by an immense majority in favour of admitting women to full citizenship. The resolution ran as follows: "That, in the opinion of this Council, the disabilities at present attaching to women by reason of sex in the matter of the Parliamentary suffrage and of election to local bodies should be removed." If Mr. Balfour is really anxious to find a decent excuse for prolonging the miserable existence of his discredited Ministry, he had better couple the enfranchisement of women to his Redistributing Bill.

The  
Earthquake  
at  
Kulu.

Captain Banon, who lives at the Manali Orchards, in Kulu, sends me the following vivid account of the great earthquake which devastated the Kangra Valley. He says :—

It took place about six o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, April 4th. Fortunately, being an early riser, I was already up and outside, and saw pandemonium break loose. All round the snow lay unmelted. The din was awful, it was as if the end of the world had come. My bungalow was twisting and writhing about like a live thing—the clatter of stones falling out of the wall—every pane of glass smashed nearly, and several pieces of furniture—opposite me the hill rises steep and gaunt for thousands of feet in height. It was like a fortress bursting into the flame of a cannonade. Huge rocks and boulders came, weighing tons and tons, bursting out and rolling downhill, with a crash and grind that simply appalled, with great clouds of snow and dust that soon hid the hill from sight. Up this end of the valley the earthquake was comparatively mild, and the human casualties did not exceed a score. In a village a couple of miles away a huge boulder crashed down on a house, and flattened it out like a pancake, killing all the inmates, eleven in number. But the earthquake was at its worst at the capital town, Kulu or Sultanpur, twenty-five miles away. There scarce a house has been left standing, and the dead are to be numbered in hundreds. This earthquake seems to have reached from Cabul to Calcutta. It is to be hoped that in future the Indian Government will pay as much attention to seismology as the Japanese Government, since this is the second big earthquake in eight years. One thing that stands out in the Kangra earthquake is the heroic gallantry of the Gurkhas—and earthquake courage is the very highest form of courage—and the abject sickening cowardice of all the rest of the population. The educated native was the biggest offender—vakils and others. He simply abandoned his family crushed under the ruins of his house, and bolted off to the plains. The Tehsildar at Kangra was for three days imprisoned under the ruins of his house, and offering 500 rupees to anyone who would extricate him, vainly, till he died on the fourth day.



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

Rev. J. H. Jowett.

Dr. Dale's  
Successor.

The new Chairman of the Congregational Union is Mr. Jowett, of Carr's Lane Chapel, Birmingham. Mr. Jowett is one of the younger ministers who are worthily maintaining the reputation of the Independents. Jowett of Birmingham, Sylvester Horne of Whitefield's, Campbell of the

City Temple, Campbell Morgan of Westminster, and Horton of Hampstead are a notable group of modern Englishmen not unworthy to be the successors of Dale, Parker, Berry and Baldwin Brown. Mr. Campbell Morgan's Bible class at Westminster Chapel on Friday night is one of the sights of London—more novel, and therefore more impressive even than the crowded Thursday congregations at the City Temple. Mr. Jowett succeeded Dr. Dale in the pulpit of Carr's Lane Chapel, in Birmingham, as Dr. Dale succeeded John Angel James, who, fifty years ago, shared with Thomas Binney, of Weighhouse Chapel, the primacy of Independency. Mr. Horton, as President of the Free Church Council, has been very busy last month in Wales. The President of the Free Church Council is a kind of Nonconformist Archbishop, who is always making visitations in a diocese which is co-extensive with England and Wales.

The  
Baptist  
World Congress.

From the 10th to the 19th of next month there will assemble in London a Congress at which all the Baptist Churches of the world will be represented, and which will meet with the most cordial welcome from all sections of English society. Five hundred delegates are coming from America and Canada, 200 from the Continent, fifty from the mission field, and a select few from Australia. The Baptists in this country will, of course, be fully represented. The Congress ought to help towards the unification of the Baptist Church throughout the world. The Baptists have always been a small but invaluable element in English Nonconformity. With the Congregationalists, the Quakers, and the Unitarians they form the historic bodyguard which Nonconformists furnished for the defence of religious liberty and civic justice. The Baptists, as is natural enough in a body whose distinctive dogma relates to the administration of a particular rite, were at one time much noted for the microscopic clearness with which they saw points of difference. Only some of the pædo-Baptists were Particular Baptists by profession, but they were all precious particular in defining the frontiers which divided them from their fellow believers. Of late years the tendency has been the other way, and the Baptists are as honourably distinguished for their liberality and charity as they were once for the rigour, severity and precision with which they said yea or nay to every theological proposition that the wit of man could formulate.

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# CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,  
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE most notable feature in the caricatures reproduced this month is the new type of Japanese evolved by the malicious imagination of the *Sydney Bulletin*. The organ of the White Australia movement has taken alarm at the probable descent of victorious Japan upon the great uninhabited Continent around which a handful of white Australians are roosting. Hence the cartoon in which Japan figures, not even as a respectable yellow monkey, but as a hideous, long-tailed, little black beast, a worthy companion picture to the *Bulletin's* familiar caricature of John Bull as Moses Cohen, the money-lender. The *Bulletin*



*Sydney Bulletin.*

## Next?

THE MONKEY: "Now that my hand is in, shall I go to Manila for some eagle shooting, or to Australia for a kangaroo drive? Both very good sport, I should think."

admires Japan, envies her independence and efficiency, and would apparently much prefer to belong to a Japanese than to a British Empire but for the fatal difference of colour. That, of course, to a white Australian settles it. But what if Australians began to brown under the rays of their sun? More unlikely things have happened.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie returned last month to his native land. His gift to the Natural History Museum at South Kensington, of a model of the huge skeleton, eighty feet long, of an extinct monster unearthed in Wyoming, was seized



*Melbourne Punch.*

## The "Profits" of Peace.

(The Rothschilds tell the Tsar that the Children of Israel are unwilling to find more money.)

THE CHILDREN: "Far bedder sdop der var, Nicky, me poy. Der's no monish in id."  
NICHOLAS: "How lovely are the messengers that preach us the gospel of peace!"



*La Silhouette.*

## Potentates at Play.

Nurse Europa suckling Baby Mars.

[Paris.]



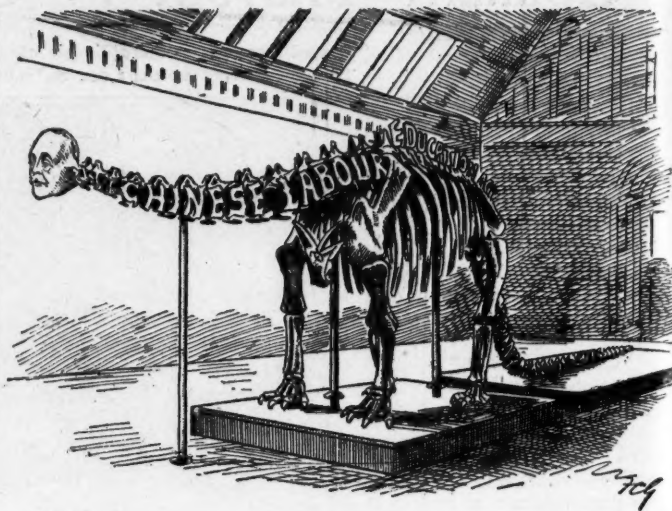
*Simplicissimus.*

Roosevelt.

upon by "F. C. G." for a caricature of Mr. Balfour; while *Life*, the jester of Mr. Carnegie's adopted city, sped him on his way with a jovial cartoon. It may be contrasted with advantage with the fine-line drawing of President Roosevelt which I reproduce from *Simplicissimus*.

*Life.*

[New York.]

*Westminster Gazette.*

[May 16.]

**Elongated and Fossilised: The Sticktocus Balfouril.**

It is a matter of question whether the collar-bone which is represented between the two shoulders really belongs to this creature or whether it is a portion of some other organism.

The centennial celebrations of Schiller and Cervantes have evoked a plentiful supply of cartoons in Germany; but, for the most part, the pungency and point of the Schiller cartoons are only to be understood, or at least appreciated, by the sons and daughters of the Fatherland.

The absurdity of the present system of International neutrality, whereby neutrals are held to be free to provide the sinews of war, without let or hindrance, to both belligerents, and to furnish every kind of munition of war, subject only to the risk of capture, affords the satirical artists with many capital subjects for their pencils. The grievance of Japan against France for allowing the Baltic Fleet to rendezvous and refit in Indo-Chinese waters has brought to a head the widespread latent conviction that something will have to be done to prevent neutrals prolonging and facilitating the operations of belligerents. The whole conception of trial by ordeal of battle presupposes that outsiders refrain from helping either combatant. Scott, when describing the fight between Musgrave and the pseudo William of Deloraine in "The Lay of the Last Minstrel," tells how, when the knights entered the lists—

Then Heralds hoarse did loud proclaim,  
In King, and Queen, and Warden's name,  
That none, while lasts the strife,  
Should dare by look, or sign, or word,  
Aid to a champion afford  
On peril of his life.

Now German colliers fill up the bunkers of Russian warships in French waters with Welsh coal, and nothing can be done. Of course, Japan protests, but





[Melbourne Punch.]

**His Internal Troubles.**

THE RUSSIAN: "How can a fellow fight, troubled internally as I am? For goodness' sake give me some of your Peace Pills!"

THE MIKADO: "Not so fast, my friend. These pills are worth one hundred million guineas a box, and you must pay, pay, pay!"

she also has largely supplied her armies from neutral markets.

In India the satirists are still much exercised about Lord Curzon and his unfortunate attack upon the

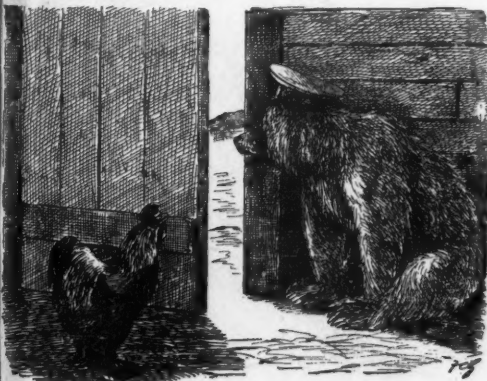


[Jugend.]

**The Spirit of Cervantes.**

"Thank God I am already dead: my genius would never have sufficed for so many knights of a melancholy visage."

veracity of the Hindoo. In Australia, Sir George Reid's campaign against the Socialistic policy of the Australian Labour Party is the chief topic of the Australian papers last to hand. The *Sydney Bulletin* is against Reid; the *Melbourne Punch* is strongly in his favour.



[Westminister Gazette.]

[May 10.]

**The Cochín-China Cock and the Bear.**

THE FRENCH COCHIN-CHINA COCK: "I don't want to seem unkind to you, Mr. Bear, but I do wish you'd go away and get your fight over outside somewhere. I don't want to have a row in my poultry-house."



[From "Picture Politics."]

**General Balfouroff.**

GENERAL BALFOUROFF: "Well, Colonel, anything to report?"

COLONEL ACLAND-HOODOFF: "Yes, General; the enemy have captured our Fiscal Camp, with all the guns and baggage."

GENERAL BALFOUROFF: "Really? How interesting! What a sell it must have been for them when they found we weren't there! It serves them right, if they will go in for these flank movements."



Il Papagallo.]

[Bologna.]

### The Allies and the Siren.

While Russia and France are drinking and making love, Neutrality, the siren, is coaling the Russian fleet. Japan, enlightened on the subject by her friends Britain and America, appears, threateningly, upon the scene.



Melbourne Punch.]

### St. George and the Dragon.

(Mr. George Reid has announced his intention of throwing his whole energies into the work of fighting the Labour Socialists.)

ST. GEORGE REID: "Make a good job of it, Mack; the brute has big teeth and enormous claws. He'll take a bit of killing."



Simplicissimus.]

### The Powers and Morocco.

This time the Eagle arrives while there is still some flesh on the bones.

Puck.]

Puck's





Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.

Church and State in France cut apart by the Withdrawal of Grants.



Neue Glühlichter.]

[Vienna.

All at the same Rope.

Both Russian despotism and the French Republic are dragging at the same rope—Capital—while the people go under.



Neue Glühlichter.]

The Question of Neutrality.

Dear Marian (France) is a great authority on the question



Ohio State Journal.]

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# CHARACTER SKETCH.

## THE CENTENARY OF JOSEPH MAZZINI.

JOSEPH MAZZINI was born in Genoa, June 22nd, 1805. It is proposed to celebrate the centenary of the Prophet-sage of the Nineteenth Century by public festivals and national demonstrations in all great centres of population in Liberal Europe. In London the promoters of the Mazzini Centenary Celebration are hoping for a Queen's Hall demonstration, with Mr. Morley in the chair. Whatever may be the success which attends their efforts, it is well to recall the memory of one of the greatest of the Apostles of our time. The following brief sketch of Mazzini is written by Mr. D. P. Davies, who has for some time past been engaged in writing a life of the great Italian patriot.—ED. REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

N EARLY half a century has passed since the principal events happened which led to the Unification of Italy, and we are now enabled to look back with a fuller knowledge and a saner judgment than those whom passion then made partisans. Of the men who made Italy three stand supreme: Mazzini, Garibaldi and Cavour. There is a fourth, Victor Emmanuel, whom some writers have acclaimed as the chief worker, but such are loyal only at the expense of their judgments. For the king was but a tool in the hands of the real makers of his kingdom, and neither initiated nor carried out a single reform. It is true he acquiesced in what his Ministries proposed, but that, after all, is the privilege and duty of potentates.

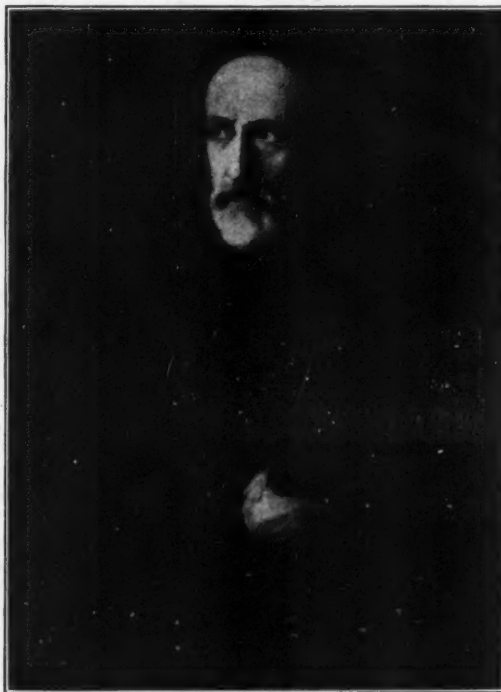
Most of the movements which have convulsed the world or its separate nations have originated with moral teachers, and the enthusiasm they evoked resulted in the transfer of ideas from the sphere of thought to that of action. The man of action has invariably received greater recognition than the calm philosopher who by his teaching made such action possible. Mazzini and Garibaldi (unlike Cavour) were rebels from childhood, and both were exiled from the country they revered as a mother, the one compulsorily, the other voluntarily, to escape the consequences of their Liberal views. Mazzini came of middle-class parentage, Garibaldi was a son of the people, whilst Cavour's

lineage was noble. Each in his own way did his utmost to make a country of what, in Metternich's famous phrase, was "a geographical expression." In view of the centenary of Mazzini's birth this month, it will be opportune to briefly examine the merits of the three to the title severally claimed for them.

Joseph Mazzini, the Apostle of Italian Unity, was born at Genoa on June 22nd, 1805. His father was a distinguished professor of anatomy in the University of Genoa, and his mother was known for beauty of both person and character. Mazzini was something of an infant prodigy, although delicate health interrupted his earlier studies.

When only thirteen years old he acquired some distinction as a writer. He was destined for the medical profession, but the study of anatomy being repugnant to him, he deserted it for the pleasanter paths of literature.

At that time there was no Italy, but only a number of petty states and dukedoms, acting at dictation from Vienna and Paris. Mazzini bitterly felt the degraded condition of his fatherland, and so deeply was he touched with the spirit of patriotism that he decided to devote his life to her liberation. Literature was therefore put aside for the sterner task of creating a country. He entered the University of Genoa, took his degree, practised as an advocate gratuitously for the poor, and in this capacity earned many laurels. Acquaintances regarded with wonder the sullen and reserved youth, who even as a child



Joseph Mazzini.

(From the painting by Feilich Moscheles.)

dressed in black, in mourning for his country—a habit he persisted in until his death.

At that time the largest secret society of Europe flourished, called the Carbonari, and Mazzini naturally joined it. Suspicion, arrest and imprisonment followed, but nothing criminal could be proved against him. For the safety of the Government, however, he was banished from the larger towns of his country. His father, on inquiring the reason of his son's imprisonment, was told that "his son was a young man of talent, very fond of solitary walks by night, and habitually silent as to the subject of his meditations, and that the Government was not fond of young men of talent, the subject of whose musing was unknown to it." He was able to correspond with his friends only upon his linen sent home for washing. As a police-supervised life in the smaller towns of Italy would have been intolerable, he left for Marseilles, there to formulate the plan for the regeneration of his country, which he had brooded over in his solitary prison. Garibaldi about the same time came under the Government's ban, and was forced to find a refuge in South America, where participation in guerilla warfare proved the apprenticeship for his victorious Italian career.

#### POVERTY AND EXILE.

Mazzini remained in Marseilles for some time writing to his countrymen, his pamphlets being secretly smuggled into Italy inside various commodities. To be found with a Mazzinian pamphlet meant imprisonment for life or banishment, or being shot in the back as a traitor. A price was set upon his head by each Government of Italy, and his expulsion demanded by Sardinia from France. The latter readily consented, but, at the last moment, a friend, who bore him a great personal resemblance, was substituted and marched off, Mazzini remaining, dressed in the uniform of a National Guard, plotting and planning in the midst of the police who had been sent to remove him. Life became too precarious, and in a few months he was compelled to leave for Switzerland. There, too, international vengeance followed him, and his expulsion was decreed by the Swiss Government. But he only shrugged his shoulders and remained, searched for in vain on every side, living sometimes with a friend, sometimes in empty houses, hunted like a traitor in place of being honoured as a patriot. Finally he came to the country which has never yet refused asylum to a human being in distress, be he an impoverished Jew

or a banished patriot, arriving in London in January, 1837. Here he experienced the bitterest pangs of poverty and resorted to pawnshops and money-lenders for the means of existence. He endeavoured by writing to call the attention of the English people to the condition of his country, but being little known, his articles were not in demand, and his letters to the press were unheeded.

In June, 1844, an incident occurred which, happily for the sake of our fair name, is somewhat rare. He had for some time been directing minor revolutions in Italy, which were conspicuous for their failure. It was not to be wondered at, seeing that the English Government had for some time been opening his letters (addressed to him, of course, in a fictitious name), and transmitting copies of them to the Austrian and Italian authorities. Lord Aberdeen and Sir James Graham solemnly declared upon their honour—it reminded one of Antony's speech—that his letters had been untouched, but an enquiry in both Houses of Parliament showed that not merely had his letters been opened, but also those of several members of Parliament. Subterfuge, one of the privileges of a Cabinet Minister, on this occasion did not avail them. They, however, sought refuge in the old cries of Mazzini being an assassin, and he rightly responded that "when statesmen descend to play the part of liars and forgers, it is not to be wondered at that they should turn calumniators also." Carlyle, who had known Mazzini for some time, wrote one of his volcanic letters to the *Times*, that the practice of opening letters was near akin to picking men's pockets, and led to still viler and fatter forms of scoundrelism. But his letter is cherished for his testimony that Mazzini was a man "of genius and

virtue, a man of sterling veracity, humanity and nobleness of mind." The opening of men's letters was an old feature in the annals of the Government, which was perhaps at its height when the struggle began with the American Colonies. The correspondence of the Opposition was all read by the King; and Lord Charlemont, writing to Edmund Burke, said, "To avoid the impertinence of the Post Office, I take the opportunity of sending you this letter by a private hand." "I write this letter," said a friend to George Selwyn, "to perplex Lord Grantham, who will probably open it." "I don't know," wrote Rigby to the Duke of Bedford, "who is to read this letter, whether French Ministers or English; but I am not guarded in what I write, as I choose the latter should



HOUSE OF GENOA  
in which MAZZINI  
was BORN.

know, through every possible channel, the utter contempt I bear them."

#### THE CAMPAIGN OF '48.

The year 1848 witnessed Garibaldi's acceptance of Mazzini's invitation to return to fight for Italy, and then began that marvellous campaign which is without parallel in modern history. The year 1849 saw the short-lived Roman Republic, with Mazzini as chief Triumvir and Garibaldi as second leader of the forces. The French sought to capture the imperial city, but without success. An armistice was agreed upon, but the French treacherously broke it, and, surprising the gallant defenders, occupied Rome.

Mazzini returned to England many years older by reason only of a few months' work. The iron had entered his soul, and the hell of exile depressed him and embittered his after life. Charles Albert had proved a traitor to his country, and was compelled to abdicate after the field of Novara in favour of his son Victor Emmanuel. Then a new power came on the scene in the shape of one of the wildest diplomatists the century had known—Count Cavour. Playing alternately with Mazzini, Garibaldi and Louis Napoleon, with an insatiable ambition, Cavour retained control of his country's destiny. For twenty years the fight was waged, until 1870 saw Italy free and Victor Emmanuel king of a united country.

But the man who had been chief in its accomplishment, who had spread broadcast those writings which electrified the youth of Italy, who had sown the seed of which Garibaldi reaped the harvest, only to be gathered in by Cavour—Mazzini—remained an exile from the country he had created. Estranged from home, from parents, from friends—even from Garibaldi—he occasionally visited the scenes he loved, but only in disguise. At one time he travelled as an old woman; another time he might be seen dressed as a Capuchin friar; yet again, when a ship was overhauled, none of the searchers suspected that the man they sought was washing crockery in the cook's galley. On one occasion, disguised as a footman, he opened the door of a house to the police who came to arrest him. Sometimes he travelled as an English gentleman, but his favourite disguise was the dress of a dean of the English Church, with his shovel hat and gaiters.

#### HIS FRIENDS IN ENGLAND.

During this stormy period Charles Bradlaugh rendered him leonine assistance, and on one occasion might have been seriously involved but for his customary coolness. Bradlaugh was carrying letters—since the English Post Office could no longer be trusted—and on one occasion he was returning on board an English vessel. A corporal and guard appeared at the last moment, and demanded Bradlaugh's bag. But that huge man drew a bulldog revolver and threatened to shoot the first man who moved a step. An American passenger was plucky enough to seize a chair, and, standing at Bradlaugh's back, promised to

become a formidable foe. The corporal thought he had better return for further instructions, and withdrew his guard. Bradlaugh at once showed his passport to the captain (signed by Lord Palmerston), explained that he was there on affairs of State which would admit of no delay, and induced him to sail away before the corporal and his guard came back.

Returning to Italy to visit his mother's grave, Mazzini was captured, but pardoned, as he put it, "for the crime of having loved my country above all things." He had been elected to the Italian Parliament, but his Republican principles forbade his taking a vow of allegiance to a monarch, especially one whom he had no cause to love. Although personally favouring a Republic, his main point was Unity, after which the people might select their own form of constitution. It was the point for which Prim contended in Spain, and for which in 1870 he met death at the hands of assassins. Mazzini died at Pisa on March 10th, 1872, and the nation that loved him did honour to his memory, eighty thousand people following the remains of him who gave them a country. He was buried in one of the highest terraces in the Campo Santo, Genoa, where a statue was recently erected to his memory, and where also a Mazzinian Museum is to be found.

#### MAZZINI'S LITERARY WORK.

In spite of his refugee existence he yet found time to give the world those admirable writings which have charmed all who read them. Luminous were the essays which came from his pen, dealing with Art, Music, Victor Hugo, Lamennais, Byron, Goethe, Carlyle, Renan and Dante. In these he exhibited a philosophic and deeply thoughtful tone, with phrases finely turned. Possessing a taste for setting his moral truths in epigrammatic form, his message is attractive, and he never hurls at us those vague and nebulous sentences which are the delight of so many philosophers. Had he never been inspired with the dream of nationality, his genius as a literary critic would alone have won him world-wide recognition.

But though supreme in the study, he was not out of place in the field. So well did he organise his forces that Charles Albert offered to make him his first Minister; so carefully laid were his plans as to call forth warm eulogies from so experienced a strategist as Moltke; and, during the short-lived Roman Republic in 1849 his government was such as to lead Lord Palmerston to say that "Rome was never so well governed as under Mazzini's rule." It is true that his numerous insurrections failed, but not because of their weakness, but rather through treachery.

It is a fine tribute to his character that one class claims him as pre-eminently a religious teacher; that another regards him as supreme in the world of literature; that a third claims him as the modern genius of political philosophy; whilst a fourth ignorantly and vulgarly writes him down as a conspirator and an associate of assassins. To Carlyle he was "a man of genius and virtue, a



man of sterling veracity, humanity, and nobleness of mind." To Jowett he had "a genius beyond that of most ordinary statesmen," and he prophesied that Mazzini's fame would increase when that of contemporary statesmen had passed away. Swinburne sang him into undying fame in his "Song of Italy." Mr. George Meredith clothed him with eternal glory in his fine novel "Vittoria," and so competent a judge as Mr. John Morley has pronounced him as "probably the highest moral genius of the century." Italy intends to recognise her indebtedness to him by the issue of a National edition of his writings, and a Royal Commission appointed for the purpose have recently issued a circular asking for letters to be forwarded to the Secretary, Signor Mario Menghini, at the Biblioteca Vittorio Emanuele, Rome.

So the man who was an outcast from the country he had created, from France and Switzerland, will receive one of the few rewards posterity can give.

wield the power, call it what we will, which in every age has worked miracles and moved mountains."

And Miss Mathilde Blind contributed to a number of the *Fortnightly* the following pen-picture: "A particularly perishable, worn, and emaciated body was that of Mazzini when, as a girl, I was fortunate enough to know him in his later years. He seemed to hold life by a very frail tenure. His face, too, of wax-like pallor, was furrowed by suffering even more than years—by suffering and the continuous strain of thought. But the inspired look of the eyes—dark, glowing, luminous with spiritual fire—gave an appearance of eternal youth to the wasted countenance. The upper part of the head and brow had a dominant massiveness not unlike that of the fine bust of Julius Caesar in the British Museum, and the aquiline curve of the nose and the firm-set mouth, with close-cropped grey beard, were suggestive of unflinching energy and an iron force of will; but this effect was softened by



Victor Emmanuel I,  
1820-1878.



Count Cavour,  
1810-1861.



Charles Albert, King of Sardinia,  
1798-1849.

As the years pass, and our knowledge of the events increases, he will be more firmly enthroned in the minds and hearts of all Liberal thinkers of the world as one of their greatest men.

#### PERSONAL DESCRIPTIONS.

His person has been described by the Countess Cesaresco in her "Liberation of Italy": "When he grew to manhood his appearance was striking. The black, flowing hair, the pale, olive complexion, the finely-cut features and lofty brow, the deep-set eyes, which could smile as only Italian eyes can smile, but which could also flash astral infinitudes of scorn, the fragile figure, even the long, delicate, tapering fingers, marked him for a man apart—though whether a poet or an apostle, a seer or a saint, it was not easy to decide. Yet this could be said at once: if this man concentrated all his being on a single point, he would

an expression of deep and earnest thought, and the rare smile whose subtle sweetness seemed the aroma of a nature as remarkable for tenderness as strength. . . . To have known Mazzini is to understand those mythical and historical figures who, from Buddha to Savonarola, have infused a new spirit into the outworn religious thought of their age. All the writings of Mazzini, however powerful, are but a pale reflection of his own impressive and apostolic individuality."

#### CAVOUR THE OPPORTUNIST.

To Cavour and Garibaldi it is not possible to accord such praise. Cavour, born in 1810, five years after Mazzini, took no prominent part in his country's affairs until 1850, and died eleven years later. Up to 1850 he was probably the most unpopular man in Piedmont. The Liberals distrusted him because of his conservatism, the Conservatives because of his



Liberalism. For the good of a charity, of which he was treasurer, he was asked to resign, and when he rose to speak at an agricultural association of which he was a member, those present left in a body. No one believed in his honesty or capacity—except himself. His father paying some of his gambling debts hoped it would moderate his belief in his own infallibility. From his earliest years he saw visions of himself as the First Minister of Italy, and he steadily set out to play for his own hand in an international game. He was cool, calculating, ambitious, unpoetic, without enthusiasm, the living personification of Vivian Grey. He was a man who must lead, or refuse to serve. *Aut Cæsar, aut nullus.* On his first admission to the Cabinet, the King foretold that one day he would turn out all the others. From the moment he took the reins of government in hand he steadily bore in mind the goal at which he aimed. No man understood better the exact moment when to adopt a cause, and, carrying it into being, reap the credit. His previous opinion mattered little, for he spoke so carefully around his subjects that few could accuse him of inconsistency. The only man he really feared was Mazzini, whom he studiously excluded from the country.

No worshipper at the shrine of truth, Cavour held that public opinion has always sanctioned in Governments the use of a different morality from that binding upon individuals. Mr. Dicey, one of his earlier apologists, referring to the cession of Nice and Savoy, says: "Cavour spoke the truth, or at least so much of the truth as the diplomatic code of morals is understood to require." But Cavour cannot be dismissed with the title of opportunist, any more than Disraeli can (although the two men had much in common), for he was something more. None can say with exactness when he determined to espouse the cause of Unity, but when the nation demanded it—when to hold back longer was to lose all, to see the credit pass to Mazzini and Garibaldi—he acquiesced as one who had ever been its chiefest advocate.

The regenerated Cavour may be dated from the time of Cobden's interview with him. This, combined with his clear personal knowledge of English institutions, led to internal reforms, to Free Trade,

Savings Banks, Railways, Taxation, and a strong domestic programme, which gave a national impulse to his country. On the one side of Cavour was Mazzini, deeply imbued with a religious spirit, to whom it was necessary that the truth should be proclaimed, and on the other side stood Garibaldi, to whom there was no question the sword could not settle (and the charm of his magnetic personality gave some colour to his view). Cavour looked to French aid to oust the Austrian from Italy, Mazzini and Garibaldi looked to the patriot breasts of their own countrymen, and each died to the last distrusting the other. It is reported of Gladstone that what he most detested in Disraeli was the latter's "habitual untruthfulness," and this was the attitude of both

Mazzini and Garibaldi towards Cavour.

#### GENERAL GARIBALDI.

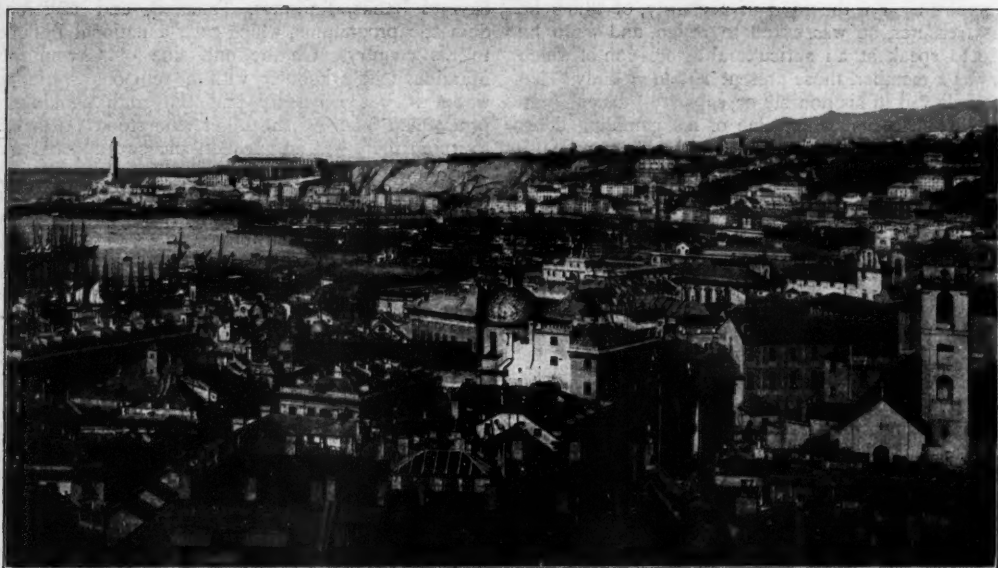
Garibaldi stands on a different plane. Rough beyond expression, condemning alike the priest and the politician, he early fell under Mazzini's magic sway, and was ready to do anything, so it should be for Italy. His participation in the guerilla warfare of South America had already won him fame, and in 1848, at Mazzini's invitation, he returned to Italy. He found his countrymen everywhere ready to flock to his standard, and by his dauntless bravery and his conquering sword, gained so great a hold on the people that neither Cavour nor the King dared stop his impetuous career. But Garibaldi was made of more pliant

stuff than either of his two compeers. Impressionable as a child, he was throughout his career unfortunately subject to influences immediately around him. He loved display, and the handing over of Southern Italy to the King was a dramatic episode, the theatricality of which probably alone appealed to him. As with Mazzini and Cavour, we may say that but for Garibaldi Italy would not be united and free to-day.

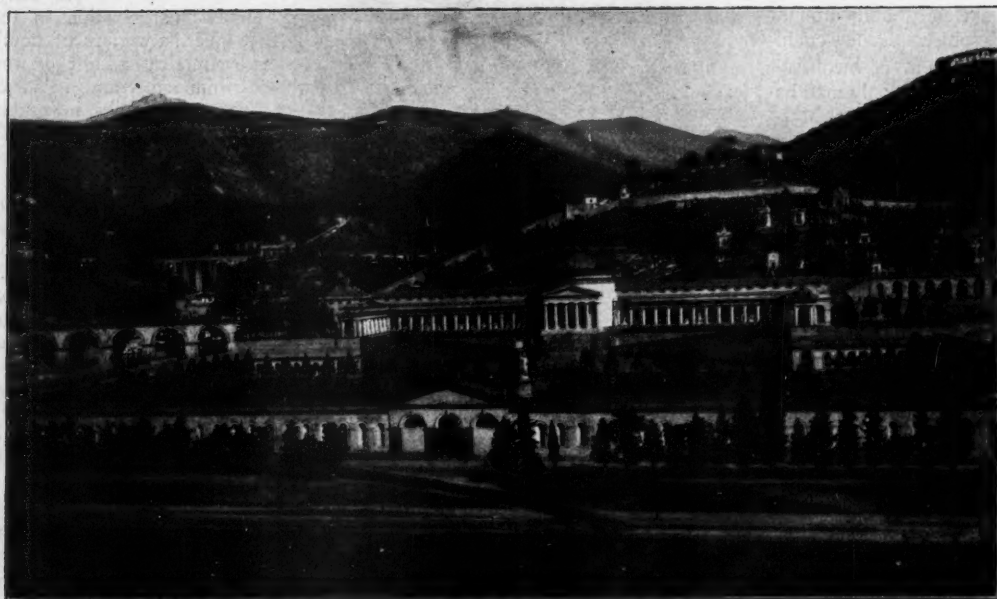
Too many have been influenced by the career and writings of Mazzini to allow the centenary of his birth to pass unrecognised. England contains many who revere him highly, and if this brief sketch but assist in the inauguration of a fitting centenary celebration, the writer will have contributed an act of justice to a noble career and accomplished something which lies near his heart.



Joseph Garibaldi, 1780-1882.



A View of Genoa: Mazzini's Birthplace.



Photographs by]

The Campo Santo, Genoa, where Mazzini is buried.

[Photocolor Company.

The best biography of Mazzini in English is that published by J. M. Dent and Co. in 1902, and written by Mr. Bolton King, in their series of Temple Biographies. Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co. published in 1891 "The Life and Writings of Mazzini" in six volumes. "Joseph Mazzini; a Memoir," by Mme. Venturi, with two of his essays, was published for sixpence by Alexander and Shepherd. Walter Scott published in 1887 a selection of his essays edited by W. Clarke, and there is an interesting chapter of Personal Recollections of Mazzini in the "Fragments of an Autobiography" by Felix Moscheles. (Nisbet, 1899.)

# The New Thames Steamboats.

## PORTRAITS OF TWENTY-FIVE WORTHIES OF LONDON.

ON the 17th of this month the first municipal service of Thames steamboats will be inaugurated by the Prince of Wales. This boon for the people of London has been won after long and arduous conflict by the County Council. After the 17th the silent tideway of the Thames will be restored to its ancient uses as the great highway of London. It is almost inconceivable to the intelligent foreigner that the citizens of the greatest city of the world should for years have been practically deprived of the use of their river for purposes of passenger traffic, owing to the arbitrary whim and self-interested prejudice of a handful of Tory peers. We are a long-suffering people; if it were not so, poetic justice would have demanded that the so-called "moderate" reactionaries who lead the Conservatives in both Houses of Parliament should be publicly ducked in the river at the conclusion of the ceremony of the 17th.

That, however, is past praying for. We take the goods which the Olympians of Spring Gardens provide us, and forget and forgive the Powers of Darkness which have so long delayed the starting of the steamboats. The new passenger service will carry working men the whole length of the course for a penny if they travel before eight o'clock in the morning. The regular rate after that hour is a penny up to three miles, twopence up to five, threepence up to eight, fourpence up to eleven, and fivepence over eleven. Return tickets are issued at twopence, threepence, fivepence, sixpence, and eightpence. It will be possible, therefore, to travel over twenty-two miles for eightpence.

By a happy inspiration the steamers are christened in the names of personages notable in the history of London. It is the first time that many of the citizens have heard of these departed worthies. I have only been able to discover the portraits of twenty-five of them. {Of five I have found no picture. I have, therefore, to omit from my picture gallery Olaf, who founded Southwark, Baynard the Norman, Earl Godwin, the famous Mayor of the Palace to King Harold; Colechurch, who built the first stone London Bridge; and Marlowe, the dramatist. The portraits of many of the others are more or less imaginative.

But they help to enable us to realise more or less dimly the long bederole of worthies who—some in the dim and distant past, others in the more recent centuries—made London famous.

The most conspicuous omissions from the County Council's list of Thirty are Queen Elizabeth, the Five members who escaped by the river from Charles Stuart, Oliver Cromwell, James II., Lord Nelson, Charles Dickens, Sir Walter Besant and Mr. Whistler. When the fleet is reinforced by new vessels these omissions may be rectified.

This is one of the few serious efforts which have been

made in London by Londoners to remind the public of the historical associations which cluster round the famous city. It is but a beginning and should be followed up. Every steamer will be at least an interrogation point to ingenuous youth or even to the idle, loafing adult. Who was Shakespeare? Who was Baynard? And the inability of the average parent or friend to explain who they were and what they did, will, it is to be hoped, and, indeed, confidently expected, set many a person rummaging in the Free Libraries and turning over the pages of biographical dictionaries. That will be all to the good—so much to the good that I would like to believe the County Councillor who proposed to call the steamers by mere numerals is now cowering in his backyard clothed in a garment of sackcloth, kicking himself for his excess of unimaginative stupidity.

The contrast between Paris and London in the honour which the two cities do to their worthies is very strikingly illustrated in their street nomenclature. Whole districts in

Paris are dedicated to the memory of men of letters, and in them there is not a street which does not bear the name of some man who has enriched the literature of the world. We have nothing like that in London. The coming of the steamers marks the dawn of a new era. In the cabin of each steamer will be placed a memorial tablet giving in brief compass the facts and dates relating to the person after whom the steamer is named. That also is but a beginning. From that irreducible minimum of biographical information it may be possible to make every steamer an automatic professor of English history and London letters.



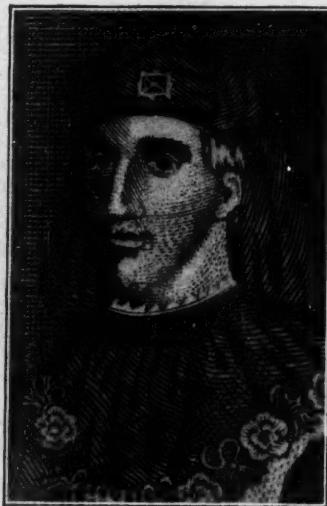
King Alfred.

Born at Wantage, 849; saved Wessex from the perils of Scandinavian invasions, and made his kingdom a centre for the deliverance and union of the whole kingdom. He acquired London, which he fortified when he received the submission of the Angles and Saxons throughout Britain. Died in 901, and was buried at New Minster (Hyde Abbey), Winchester.



**Edmund Ironside.**

Eldest surviving son of Ethelred, was, in 1016, recognised as king by the City of London and one part of the nation, while the other part acknowledged Canute. Edmund reigning but nine months, was supposed to have been murdered by Duke Eadric, and was buried at Glastonbury.



**Henry Fitzallwin.**

First Mayor of London, appointed probably between 1191 and 1193. Presided over a meeting of the citizens in 1212 after the great fire.



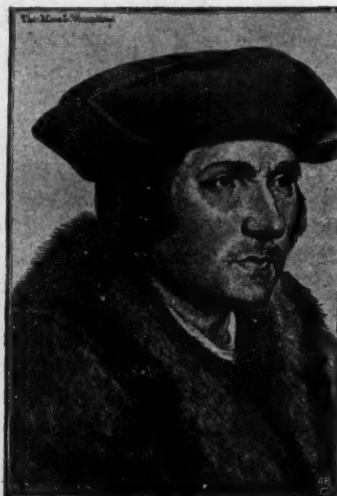
**Geoffrey Chaucer.**

The poet Chaucer was a son of John Chaucer, vintner of London. He resided in Aldgate and Westminster, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. He lived from 1340 to 1400.



**Sir Richard Whittington.**

Lord Mayor of London in 1397-8. He was a mercer who acquired considerable wealth and advanced loans to three kings of England. The popular legend of the cat, however, is not known to have been narrated before 1605.



**Sir Thomas More.**

Lord Chancellor of England, and author, was born 1478; was indicted for high treason under Henry VIII., and executed on July 6th, 1535. A brilliant writer and a great patron of art.



**William Caxton.**

The first English printer, born in Kent, apprenticed to a London mercer in 1438. Set up a printing press in Westminster; died 1495.

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**Sir Francis Drake.**

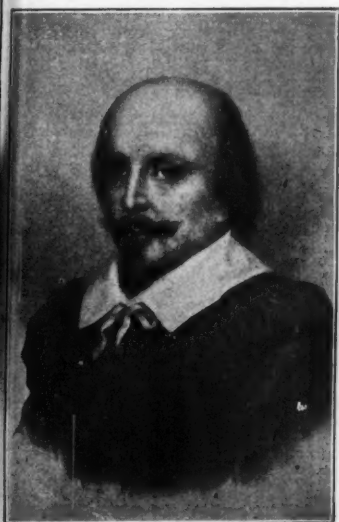
The great circumnavigator and Admiral of the Elizabethan period. Born about 1540, he made many voyages and was knighted by Queen Elizabeth at Deptford in 1581. He defeated the Spanish Armada in 1588, took part in the expedition against Spain and Portugal in the following year. He was M.P. for Plymouth in 1593, and died in 1596.

**Sir Thomas Gresham.**

Founded the Royal Exchange, London, and was one of the great merchants of Lombard Street. He established the first English paper mills; acted as Crown financial agent; and founded Gresham College, for which he bequeathed his house in Bishopsgate Street. Born about 1519; he died 1579.

**Sir Walter Raleigh.**

Military and naval commander, explorer and courtier at the court of Queen Elizabeth. Sailed to America, charged by the Queen with colonisation schemes, and in later years took a brilliant part in the expedition to Cadiz. He was deprived of his offices on the accession of James I.; was confined in the Tower for conspiracy, but after a time reprieved. After the expedition to Orinoco he was again arrested, and executed in Old Palace Yard, 1618. Buried in St. Margaret's, Westminster.

**William Shakespeare.**

Our greatest dramatist and poet, was born at Stratford-on-Avon, but came to London in 1586, where he became a member of the Earl of Leicester's company of actors. Being summoned with famous actors of the day to perform at Court, Christmas 1594, he was ever afterwards shown special favour by Queen Elizabeth. He spent the concluding years of his life mainly at Stratford, but frequently visited London till 1614. He bought a house in Blackfriars. Died 1616.

**Ben Jonson.**

Dramatist and poet, born about 1573 in Westminster. Was a Westminster School boy. Killed a fellow-actor in a duel or brawl, but escaped death by benefit of clergy. His "Every Man in his Humour" was performed at the Globe Theatre with Shakespeare in the cast. Other plays were produced by Shakespeare's company in London. His friends and his patrons include many distinguished names. Elected chronologer of London, 1628; buried in Westminster Abbey, 1637.

**Edward Alleyn.**

Born 1566. Actor and founder of Dulwich College. Played in London, 1594-97. Acquired great wealth and landed property; bought the manor of Dulwich, 1605; built and endowed the college, 1613-16; personally managed its affairs 1617-22, and, possibly, till his death in 1626. Married a step-daughter of Philip Henslowe, whose theatrical partner he became. Henslowe and Edward Alleyn built a theatre in Cripplegate.

**Sir Christopher Wren.**

Born 1632. Educated at Westminster School. Professor of Astronomy at Gresham College; devoted much attention to anatomical and medical subjects; helped to found the Royal Society, of which he was president, 1680; was Surveyor-General to Charles II.'s works, prepared schemes for rebuilding London after the fire, 1666, and was appointed surveyor-general and architect for rebuilding the whole city. He built fifty-two of the London churches, but is chiefly known as the architect of St. Paul's Cathedral, where he was buried in 1723.

**Henry Purcell.**

Purcell the composer was born 1658. Was a chorister at the Chapel Royal, London, and when very young began to write music for the stage. Was organist of Westminster Abbey 1680, where he was buried beneath his own organ in 1695. He was a master of technical ingenuity, and gifted with a high power of expression. The Purcell Society have published a complete edition of his works.

**Samuel Pepys.**

(Secretary to the Admiralty.)

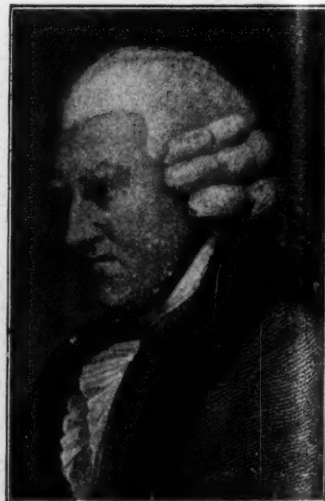
The author of "Pepys's Diary" was born 1633, his father being a London tailor. Samuel went to St. Paul's School. He held several Government offices, of which he was deprived when he was sent to the Tower charged with complicity in the Popish plot in 1679. Next year he was released. Afterwards Secretary to the Admiralty until the revolution. Lived at Clapham. His famous "Diary" remained in cipher until it was published in 1825.

**Sir Hans Sloane.**

Born 1660. A distinguished member of learned societies in London and Court physician to Queen Anne and George II. He purchased the manor of Chelsea 1712 (where his name is perpetuated in many ways) and founded the Botanic Gardens 1721. His museum was purchased by the nation, and formed the nucleus of what is now the British Museum. Died 1753.

**Sir John Vanbrugh.**

Sir John Vanbrugh, who was born 1664, the son of a London tailor, was dramatist, architect, and herald. Was manager of the Haymarket Theatre, which he designed himself; he also designed Blenheim Palace, at Woodstock, and other country mansions. Was one of the heralds, but was disliked at the College of Arms because of his ridicule of its formalities. His collected dramatic works appeared in 1730.

**John Boydell.**

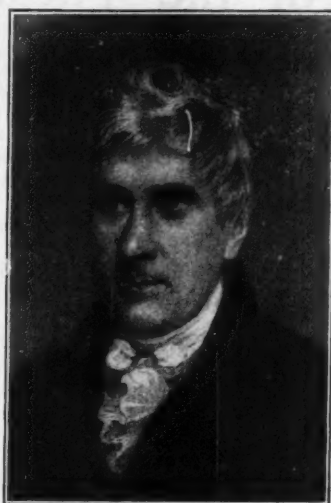
Studied engraving at St. Martin's Lane Academy, afterwards setting up as a printseller and publisher of engravings, rapidly building up an extensive business. Sheriff of London 1785, and Lord Mayor 1790.

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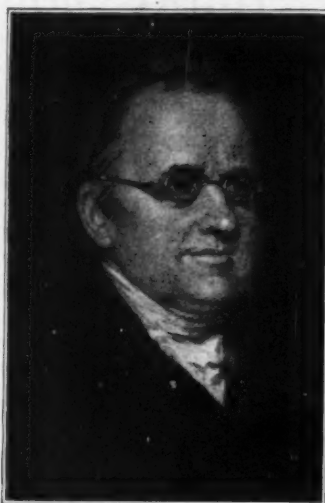
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**Edward Gibbon.**

The historian of the Roman Empire was born 1737 and educated at Westminster. He settled down in London 1773, and was Professor in Ancient History at the Academy in succession to Goldsmith. Sat in the House of Commons first for Liskeard and later for Lymington. Published the first volume of his "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" in 1776, finished the work in 1787, and died suddenly in London 1794.

**John Rennie, F.R.S.**

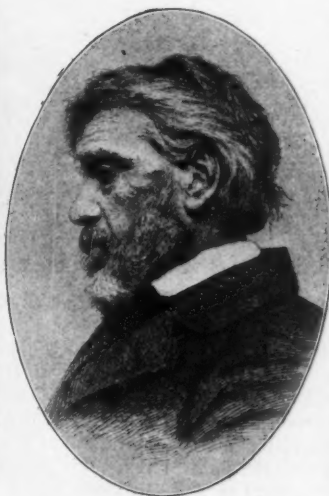
Civil engineer, 1761-1831; entered James Watts's employ in 1784, and when he began business on his own account he made a great reputation as a constructor of canals, docks, harbours and bridges. Waterloo Bridge, London Bridge and Southwark Bridge were all designed by him, as well as Plymouth Breakwater. His son, Sir John Rennie, carried on the business after the father's death, completing the present London Bridge, which was opened 1831.

**Sir M. I. Brunel.**

Sir Marc Isambard Brunel was born in Normandy 1769 and became a civil engineer. Served in French Navy, emigrated to America and planned the defences of New York. Came to England 1799, where he erected saw mills, improved dockyard machinery, and experimented in steam navigation. He was the engineer of the Thames Tunnel, for which work he was knighted in 1841. Died 1849.

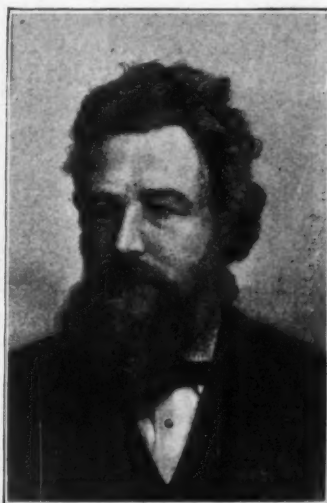
**Joseph M. W. Turner.**

The great landscape painter was the son of a London barber. Born in 1775, sold drawings at a very early age, and entered the Academy Schools in 1789. First exhibited at the Academy in 1790. Elected R.A. in 1802. Executed a large number of works, including a series of splendid pictures of Venice. His painting "Ulysses Deriding Polyphemus" is sometimes regarded as his masterpiece. Many of his works are to be seen in the National Gallery. He died in 1851 and was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral.

**Thomas Carlyle.**

The essayist and historian. Born 1795. Came to reside in Chelsea from 1834 onwards. Author of "Sartor Resartus," "The French Revolution," "Oliver Cromwell," and other works which are among the classics of the English language. Died 1881 and was buried at Ecclefechan, the place where he was born.

(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

**William Morris.**

Socialist, poet, artist and manufacturer. Born 1834, died 1896. Author of "The Earthly Paradise" and many other works. Studied the practical arts of dyeing and carpet weaving, and published numerous illuminated manuscripts. In 1850 he started in Hammermith the Kelmscott Press, for which he designed founts of type and ornamental borders, and from which he issued 53 handsome books, including his own works and reprints of English classics.

# Impressions of the Theatre.—VIII.

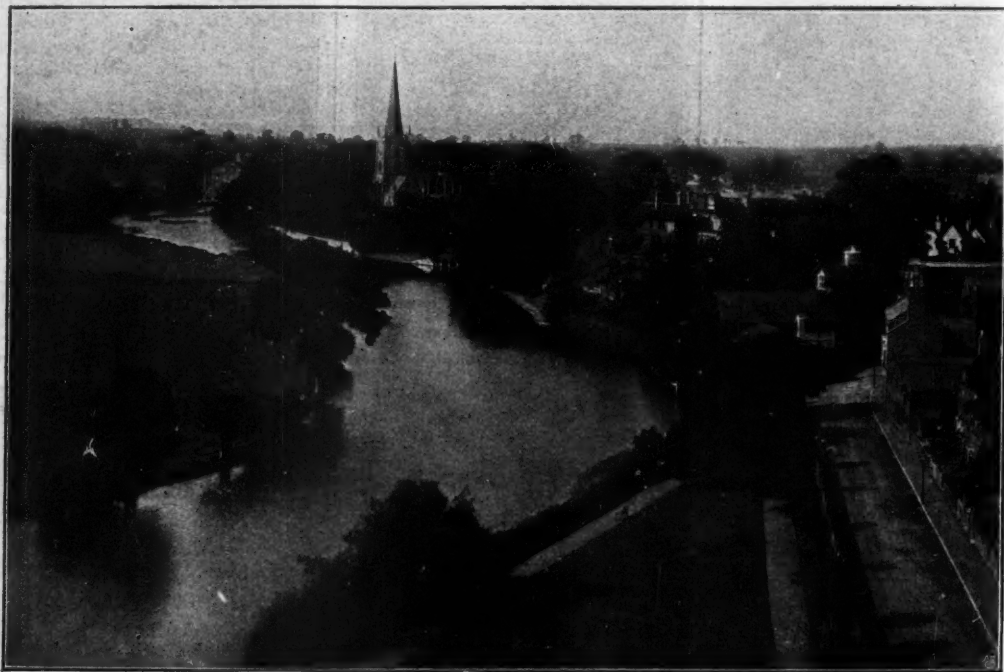
## (16.)—SHAKESPEARE AT STRATFORD.

THE nightingales last night sang me to sleep. It was eleven o'clock, and the landscape lay bathed in silver moonlight. I slept for two hours, and when I woke again the moon seemed even brighter than when I fell asleep, and the nightingale was still singing, though none were abroad to hear her lay.

I had returned that morning from Stratford, where I heard the still sweeter strains of that nightingale of

STRATFORD IN MAY.

It was a happy inspiration which led Mr. Flower to consecrate some portion of the profits made out of his brewery to the building of a Shakespeare Memorial Theatre, wherein, year after year, the poet's birthday might be commemorated by the performance of his plays. Nowhere in the whole world is there so fit a place for the Shakespearean theatre as at Stratford. The little Warwickshire town, famous beyond all the



*Photograph by Frith.*

**Shakespeare's Birthplace : Stratford-on-Avon.**

England whose music for three centuries has been audible round the world. Like "the poor bird all forlorn," the sweet singer who had made Stratford the centre of the English-speaking world often tunes his melodious note to heedless ears. But in this merry month of May the world draws near to hear the music of his rendering of the magic and the mystery of the world. Even in London they were playing "Hamlet" and "Romeo and Juliet" and "Othello." But at Stratford they were performing, close to the sedgy marge of the silver Avon, no fewer than fifteen of his plays.

cities which quarrelled for the right to boast itself the birthplace of Homer, is still, despite the motor-car and Marie Corelli, very much as it was when Shakespeare was born in the house that is now a museum, and died in the house the foundations of which are reverently preserved as if they were the relics of some hallowed shrine. The meadows starred with daisies and golden with cowslips, the hedges bursting into hawthorn bloom, the river winding between banks all osier-fringed, the stately spire of the church soaring heavenward over the elm tree-tops, the flowers, the birds, the swans with their cygnets, the lowing herds



and the frolicsome lambs—all these are to-day as they were when Shakespeare courted Anne Hathaway in the Shottery Woods. It requires a strenuous effort of the historic imagination to reconstruct the London of Shakespeare's time. In Stratford it is always Shakespeare's time. Byron, speaking of the immortal accents of Cicero, which still echo in the ruins of the Forum, declared:—

And still the eloquent air breathes—burns with Cicero.

The air of Stratford, with the glad song of the lark in the day and the plaintive melody of the nightingale at night, breathes and burns with Shakespeare.

#### A PILGRIM SHRINE OF THE RACE.

Hither have come in pious pilgrimage all the children of men, the greatest and the meanest, the richest and the poorest, drawn by the magnetism of genius, to pay homage to him whose touch of nature made the whole world kin. And now that iconoclastic scepticism has with rude hand dismantled the shrines of the saints, it is at least some consolation to have Shakespeare's Stratford left intact to serve as the gathering ground of pilgrims of the world. It is the Mecca of the English-speaking race. Here was born, here lived, here loved, here died, and here lies buried the creator of more of our familiar friends than any mortal. Within each of us lie, mostly latent, but occasionally felt, all the emotions which crave for expression, which no one ever expressed so fully and so well as the woolstapler's son who was baptised at the old stone fount still shown in the church. We owe to him not only some of the best of our friends, but he made them all the friends of our other friends.

#### SHAKESPEARE'S WORLD.

He created a world common to everyone, and we all know and understand each other better because he introduced us to so many common acquaintances. Hamlet and Polonius, Horatio and Ophelia, Othello and Desdemona, and Emilia and Iago, Romeo and Juliet, and Mercutio and the Old Nurse; all these are far more really realised denizens of the world in which we live than our next-door neighbours, to say nothing of our butcher and baker and candlestick maker. Nay, we really only understand most of the flesh and blood figures, in the midst of which we spend life's fitful fever, by our more intimate acquaintance with these great human types which Shakespeare created for all time. If we endeavour to explain a man or a woman's character, how often we have to borrow phrases from Shakespeare, or use his characters as the key to interpret living men. For instance, how often, how naturally, and how truly it is said that Nicholas the Second is a crowned Hamlet. About the character of Hamlet we dispute endlessly; but with all our differences of interpretation we feel that in him we have the key to unlock the secret of the indecision of the Tsar.

#### ITS BACKGROUND AT STRATFORD.

And although Shakespeare placed his creations in Elsinore and in Venice, in the forest of Ardenne and in Verona, distributing them impartially throughout many lands, including fairyland, it was here at Stratford that he found the raw material, here also it was that Nature supplied the scenery that is the background of all his dramas. As in the Shakespeare Theatre at Stratford you find a piece of stage scenery doing duty now for Hotspur's chamber in Warkworth Castle, and anon reappearing as Friar Laurence's cell, or the background of an English country town in the fifteenth century doing duty by turns as Shrewsbury, Verona, and Milan, so the natural scenery of Stratford reappears in all the Shakespearean plays. Ophelia drowned herself near "thy wild and stormy steep, Elsinore"; but when we read—

There is a willow grows aslant a brook  
That shows his hoar leaves to the glassy stream,

we know that that willow first grew on Avon-side. It is growing there this day, with all the attendant paraphernalia of "crow-flowers, nettles, daisies, and long purples," as all may see who care. Oberon knew—

... A bank whereon the wild thyme blows,  
Where ox-lips and the nodding violet grows,  
Quite over-canopied with luscious woodbine,  
With sweet musk-roses and with eglantine,

and he found it in a wood near Athens. Shakespeare probably saw it in some glade in the Warwickshire woods. "Where'er ye tread 'tis haunted holy ground." This is true at all times. It is specially true during Shakespeare Week, when Shakespeare's plays are performed night after night in Shakespeare's town.

#### 'TIS FORTY YEARS SINCE.

So it came to pass that I went to Stratford last month to see the end of the Festival. Forty years before I had first made the acquaintance of Shakespeare's plays. The investment of one penny made me the somewhat curious possessor of the plays of "Hamlet" and "Othello." In our household plays were tabooed. I hardly knew what a tragedy was. I was utterly unprepared for the wholesale slaughter that heaps the stage with dead in "Hamlet." It jarred horribly, and at first I almost shrank from reading another play. But I went on through "Othello," and from that time I read two or three plays every week until I had read them all. Into what a world of wonder and of romance they introduced the sixteen-year-old errand boy on Newcastle Quay! For the whole of that year I lived in Shakespeare's world. My friends laughed at me as Shakespeare mad. "He's got Shakespeare on the brain," they said in derision—as if it were possible to have anything better on the brain than Shakespeare. I was so saturated with the plays, especially those I read first, that afterwards I could seldom bring myself to read them again. I think since I read "Othello" forty years have passed, and yet when I saw the play on the stage it was all so familiar that I felt the omission of some of the scenes with a sense of personal loss.

## POPULAR IGNORANCE OF SHAKESPEARE.

I have now seen seven of Shakespeare's plays on the stage. "Hamlet" (twice), "Romeo and Juliet" (twice), "King Lear," "Othello," "The Tempest," the "Taming of the Shrew" (twice), "King Henry IV.," Part I. "Hamlet" I have seen without scenery, and "Romeo and Juliet" as performed by the Elizabethan Stage Society, with what was supposed to be as near a reproduction of the appurtenances of the Elizabethan stage as is possible in our time. At Stratford I saw four plays, "Othello," "Romeo and Juliet," the first part of "King Henry," and the "Taming of the Shrew." The theatre was well filled always, on the two last performances it was crowded. But nothing impressed me so much in the whole series of performances as a remark made by a lady in the stalls, who was sitting next my wife. She was past middle age, apparently married, and well-to-do, full of restless vitality. She was following the play of "Romeo and Juliet" with considerable curiosity. As the last act began she exclaimed, with much the same surprise that I had faced the last scene in "Hamlet" forty years ago, "I do hope he's not going to kill them all." This good lady had lived her life—she must have been over fifty—and had been courted and wedded. Yet during all the live-long years, the common round, the daily task, had never been lit up with the glow of the light of love that streams with inexhaustible radio-activity from the tale of the hapless lovers of Verona. What spiritual destitution must exist elsewhere if, here in Shakespeare's town, an English gentlewoman of fifty could be found in Shakespeare's Theatre who evidently never knew the ending of "Romeo and Juliet." I thought of Lowell's lines—

They whose thick atmosphere no bard  
Had shivered with the lightning of his song,  
Brutes with the memories and desires of men,

and felt more than ever disposed to do penance in sackcloth and ashes for not having done anything all these years to help Mr. Benson in his Shakespearean mission, whereby it may be said of many thousands that a people which sat in darkness saw a great light, and for the first time in their

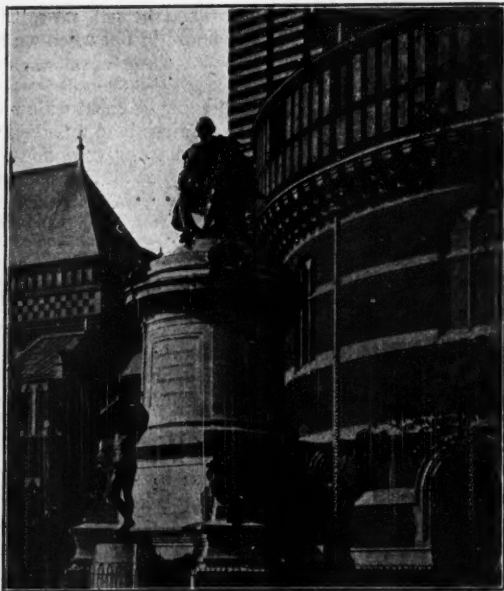
lives realised the majesty and the might of the Master's words.

## WHAT WE OWE TO SHAKESPEARE.

Just before I had left London George Bernard Shaw had been explaining how very much superior he was to the Bard of Avon. So, I doubt not, the smart bantam in the back-yard can complacently compare himself with the eagle who high in the empyrean gazes with undimmed eye upon the sun. Bantams no doubt have their uses, their eggs are tasty though small. But the comparison with the eagle would hardly suggest itself to any but the bantam mind. The world is brighter, richer, more romantic, more tragic, more human, more divine because Shakespeare wrote, and some of those who feel this most have never seen a stage play. Perhaps, after all, the chief value of the performance on the stage is that it advertises the excellence of the play for the study. But whether heard or read, who can estimate how even more unutterably stodgy the snub-nosed Saxon would have been than he is to-day if Shakespeare had not written? He is the literary equivalent to the Celtic element in our national life.

## THE STAGE SHAKESPEARE—

The difference between the play acted and the play performed is considerable. The extent to which the original is cut is indicated in the Stratford sixpenny edition of the plays by printing the omitted passages in smaller type. In London I had seen "Romeo and Juliet" played in full. The contrast was considerable. Shakespeare is much more bowdlerised on the stage than in any printed edition prepared for schoolgirls. The nurse becomes almost as respectable as Mrs. Grundy. In like manner the omission of the willow song scene in "Othello" mutilates the play, and somewhat mars by mending the character of Emilia. Nor is it only in cutting that liberties are taken with the play. In the Stratford version Juliet, instead of taking the sleeping draught in bed, where she is found next morning by her nurse, dies on the floor of her chamber after first locking the door. This may or may not be an improvement from the dramatic point of view. It is



Photograph by

The Shakespeare Memorial.

(Executed by Lord Ronald Gower.)

(Frith.)

not as Shakespeare wrote it and intended it. The same thing may be said about the way in which Mr. Benson acts the death scene in "Othello." The text suggests nothing but that Othello dies after stabbing himself as he is kissing his murdered wife, falling upon the bed. Mr. Benson, after kissing Desdemona, staggers backwards into the middle of the stage and dies there. The phrase, "Look on the tragic loading of this bed," condemns Mr. Benson's version.

—AS PLAYED AT STRATFORD.

But what struck me as the most incongruous thing about the death scene in "Othello" was the way in which Iago was treated. Here was the foulest villain in the world detected, arrested, brought in a prisoner with his hands bound, the object of such natural hatred that Othello strikes him with intent to kill, and he departs doomed to suffer the worst torture, long drawn out, that imagination can conceive. Yet, instead of being held fast by his gaolers after he is ordered to be removed—another departure from the original—he is allowed calmly to saunter to the deathbed of Desdemona and then walk away, sneering, with his guards. Such a thing could not have happened in real life. There is no justification in Shakespeare for making it happen on the stage. Another thing jarred upon me in "Othello" as it was played at Stratford. Roderigo, who loved Desdemona and was made a tool of by Iago, was represented as if he were a zany, a half-witted idiot introduced for purposes of comic relief. But Roderigo in the play was not an idiot. He loved Desdemona, that is true; but that was in itself a tribute to his sanity. To see Desdemona was to love her. Roderigo loved her so passionately that he sacrificed everything he had in the forlorn hope of winning her love. In the end he was murdered by the man whom he had trusted. It seemed little short of an outrage upon the hapless lover to rig him up like a raree show and send him on the stage to draw the laughter of the groundlings.

MR. BENSON'S OTHELLO—

Mr. Benson, so far from blacking himself all over when he played the Moor, did not black himself at all. His Moor has no "sooty bosom" as had Othello in the play. He is no sallow than the ordinary Moor whom you see in Algiers—not so dark as many an Italian. Othello in his armour might have been mistaken for any South European knight. This may help to explain the ease with which Desdemona fell in love with him. It renders quite incomprehensible the conviction of her father that nothing but magic and love philtres could have overcome the natural reluctance of his daughter to wed such a creature as the Moor. Saving for his colour, Othello was the best match in the marriage market of Venice, and as he is no longer "sooty," why should she not have married him, or why should he afterwards have dreaded so much that she would forsake him? I put forward these observations not as criticisms, but as first

impressions merely remarking, by way of apology, that after a forty years' acquaintance with an Othello who had a face as sooty as his bosom, it naturally gave me something of a shock to meet him with so sallow a complexion.

—AND HIS COMPANY.

The play went well. Iago was hardly villainous enough for his part. There was a look of honest Kent about him that sat ill upon the supreme villain of the world. Cassio was an admirable officer, and nothing delighted the audience more than his drunkenness. That was a performance only too familiar to everybody. In modern Stratford they don't know much about Moors, and Dukes, and Ancients, but the man who puts an enemy into his mouth to steal away his brains is next door to everybody everywhere, and Cassio was applauded by an audience of experts. The Duke of Venice was a real Doge, and his Court most admirably conducted. But the whole setting of the play, the harmonious co-operation and sympathetic and intelligent rendering of the various parts made the performance a very effective whole. The tendency of the London audience to snigger when they ought to weep was not in evidence at Stratford. Only once was there a laugh in the wrong place, and it was quite excusable. In the last scene Emilia, hearing of the trick Iago had played her about the handkerchief, rushed forward and struck her husband twice upon the breast. The gallery tittered, as well it might. Iago no more felt his wife's slap on the chest than a rhinoceros would feel a pin prick.

"HENRY THE FOURTH."

Next night we saw "Henry IV." Mr. Benson makes a charming Prince Hal. It is amazing how he can not merely make himself up, but actually speak and act as if he were five-and-twenty. The first Romeo I saw was a black-haired boy of twenty, and very well he played the part. But Mr. Benson, more than twice his age, was much more like the ideal Romeo of my youthful dreams. Harry Hotspur was a little too fine both in figure and in style for the rough, brawny warden of the Northumbrian border. He was a gallant knight, charming and debonair, who said his violent speeches with plenty of spirit. But my Northumbrian Hotspur was a more truculent ruffian than the sprightly youth whom we saw at Stratford. The history went well. Some day we shall have the whole history of England mounted like this. Even if we take in Marlowe's "Edward II." and Tennyson's "Becket," there are still many to write. How many parts, I wonder, would be needed for George III. or Queen Victoria? Such a series of plays acted in every public elementary school would do more to familiarise the next generation with the great outlines of their national history than any amount of tutoring in school histories. Sir John Falstaff was not my Sir John. He was not fat enough, and his eyebrows and beard seemed to be fleeces of white cotton wool. The actor was not without wit and humour of his own, and



he showed to much advantage in other pieces. The poor fat knight had his nose nearly sliced off in Shrewsbury fight, and the scar was still visible. Dame Quickly was a delightful creature, altogether too good for the tavern at Eastcheap. Bardolph was an exaggerated rogue with vinous visage; Poina a pleasant boon companion. The King pleased me not. Stage kings are difficult. The divinity that doth hedge a king does not wear well under the glare of the foot-lights. A king is so obviously but an ordinary mortal with a circlet on his head, and he is sometimes by no means so imposing as his courtiers. The fight between Hotspur and Harry was the best fencing match on the stage that I have seen. But so hard and heavy was the fight that Hotspur's corpse continued to pant and heave, just as if it were breathing hard, as it lay dead upon the heap of hay obligingly piled upon the stage on which the sore wounded died soft.

#### "ROMEO AND JULIET."

Next day we had "Romeo and Juliet" in the afternoon, and "The Taming of the Shrew" in the evening. There was an admirable Mercutio, who jested and died with equal grace, a pleasant featured laughing Benvolio, and a Tybalt fiery enough to get killed with unusual celerity. Old Capulet was excellent—it is surprising how much of the plays of Shakespeare depends upon the elderly characters. The Benson Company is capably furnished with venerable elders, whose gravity is sustained with a fine reserve of youthful energy. The grouping in the banquet hall, where Romeo had more than ordinary leave and licence to make love in dumb show to Juliet, was very pretty and effective. Mrs. Benson was a delightful Juliet, especially in the scene with the Nurse and the scenes with Romeo. But both when she died and when she soliloquised upon the possible consequences of taking the sleeping draught, the tragic passion was too trying—which is no doubt the fault of the play—but it was emphasised rather than softened. Romeo was passionate but pleasing; Juliet passionate but trying; at least, so it impressed a mind full of the preconceptions of the closet. The play lasted three hours and a half, but the last scene was compressed as with a hydraulic press. No sooner does Juliet die than the stage is crowded with the watch and the citizens, the Syndic, Capulet and Montague being in the front. In the original play the shock of the discovery of Romeo dead and Paris slain and Juliet two days dead but newly killed is broken to the company. On the stage they no sooner see the dead bodies than Capulet and Montague grasp each other's hands, the Syndic makes his little speech, and all is over. Better, it seems to me, to have let the curtain fall on dying Juliet than mangle the scene of reconciliation out of all possibility of vraisemblance.

#### "THE TAMING OF THE SHREW."

The Festival closed with the high jinks of the "Taming of the Shrew." Katharina was a much more shrewish shrew than Lily Brayton at the Adelphi; but, on the other hand, Petruchio was a much more polished ruffian than Oscar Asche. Indeed, at Stratford the Petruchio might have been Mephistopheles out for a romp. Both, however, had the law on their side, absolute power, physical strength, imperturbable good humour, and a supreme indifference to the moods and fancies of the termagant whom they had wedded for her money. The conditions of wife-taming are no longer so easy, and the play is a farcical travesty. But what a rollicking farce it is, and with what spirits Petruchio and all his serving-men enter into the romp!

There was a very pretty Bianca, a fascinating Lucentio, and a Gremio who deserved a better fate, despite his grey hairs. Grumio, he that had been Falstaff, was so amusing that whenever he moved an eyebrow the house roared with laughter so the dialogue could scarce be heard. Biondello, Lucentio's serving-man, he who had been old Kent and honest Iago, now displayed such quaint humour that I began to wonder whether every member of Mr. Benson's company could not play every part, and whether, if there were a game of general post, it would make any difference. I am sure the Nurse and Capulet could, if they were put to it, make a capital Juliet and Romeo, nor do I doubt that the youngest could play the oldest part.

#### AN APPRECIATIVE HOUSE.

At last, after the curtain fell, the house burst into vociferous acclamations. As a rule actors had been called before the curtain at the close of every act. On one occasion the gallery even seemed disposed to encore the piece of music played by the orchestra. On this, the last night, there was great store of bouquets and laurels to be showered upon the favourites. As usual, in this evil world, some who deserved with the best got none, while to those who had, the more was given. Mr. Benson made a graceful little speech, then others were clamoured for and responded amid riotous demonstrations of delight. The house was letting itself go, and everybody was having a very good time. One of the floral emblems passed up was a large horseshoe of white flowers inscribed "From the Stratford High School Girls, with love, to —," the tall, fair, sprightly young actor, who had played Lucentio, Mercutio, Harry Hotspur, Cassio, Cassius, and many another heroic part, in which he had always acquitted himself like a gentleman and sometimes died like a hero. The Stratford High School Girls had attended all the performances—happy shes—and it was not difficult to imagine the delicious innocent dreams of fair romance to which that white horseshoe "With Love" gave such frank expression.

And now it is all over, the curtain rung down for the last time, and next morning a special train bore the whole pleasant company back to town.



# Interviews on Topics of the Month.

## XIV.—THE SHAKESPEARE FESTIVAL: MR. F. R. BENSON.

It was a glorious morning in mid-May when I interviewed Mr. Benson in his punt on the Avon. It was the last day of the Shakespeare Festival. In the afternoon Mr. Benson was to play Romeo, in the evening Petruchio in "The Taming of the Shrew," and after that there was to be speechmaking, farewells, and the general winding-up of the three weeks' celebration. The previous night he had been playing Prince Hal in "Henry IV.," and after the play was over had kept it up till midnight, the centre and soul of the official reception given by the Committee on the stage. And now here was the indefatigable actor spending midday in teaching my daughter Pearl how to punt, while Mrs. Benson, my wife, and myself lolled in delicious idleness amid the cushions. A water rat swam swiftly across the river, diving suddenly as the punt approached. In the distance, around the castellated building which sheltered the theatre, the crowd was gathering, waiting patiently for hours to make sure of seats in pit or gallery. The daisy-spangled meadows coming down to the sedgy margin of the placid river—what a background for an interview with the man who has devoted nearly twenty of the best years of his life to interpreting Shakespeare to the countrymen of Shakespeare, who but for Mr. Benson would have had but scant opportunity of seeing Shakespeare on the stage.

"I don't like to talk about it," said Mr. Benson. "I used to prate a great deal when I was young and foolish. I long since discovered that this was a mistake."

And he turned to explaining the mystery of handling the punt pole to his latest apprentice, whose parents enjoyed the zigzag of the beginner, speculating languidly on the chances of drowning if the punt upset. After all, it was a novel sensation to be floating hither and thither with Romeo and Juliet in a boat on Shakespeare's river. Last night he had been

Prince Hal; in a few hours he would be Romeo; but now he was a charming and delightful instructor of the art and mystery of punting, ready to talk about everything, from ghosts to newspapers; but the interview dragged as we laughed and jested and capped each other's stories under the gladsome sun.

At last, by the gracious aid of Mrs. Benson, who had compassion upon the forlorn interviewer, I succeeded in extracting some materials which, when worked up, read somewhat as follows:—

"It is more than twenty years since I took to the theatre. It began at Oxford. We put the 'Agamemnon' on the stage with quite a distinguished company. Lord Curzon and Lord Selborne were two among our actors. Among the others were Messrs. Andrew Bradley, W. L. Courtney, G. H. Britcher, and Sir Rennell Rodd. As I was the least studious of them all, being more devoted to athletics than to classics, the management was placed on my shoulders. Then I came up to London, and, by astonishing good luck, got a position at the Lyceum. Sir Henry Irving, who had run our Greek play, very kindly gave me the part of Paris at the Lyceum in their production of 'Romeo and Juliet.' In those days, with the fond presumption of youth, it all

seemed so simple. Now, after twenty years of it, I begin to understand that it takes a lifetime to understand the conventions of our art."

"What started you as manager?"

"Dreams. Ideals, the aspirations and illusions of youth, combined with an unexpected circumstance that gave me the opportunity, led me to take over a theatrical company eight months after I had joined the profession. I have been twenty years at it now—this is the eighteenth time I have been at Stratford."

"And how much of your dreams came true?"

"Some; not all. I lost the remnant of my money by a fire which destroyed my property, which, foolishly, I had not insured. But, although I have not made a



Photograph by

[Ellis and Walery.]

Mr. F. R. Benson as Hamlet.

fortune, that was no disappointment. I never was such a fool as to think that a theatrical company is a gold mine. No; that was none of my dream. What I wanted to do, what I tried to do, and what, I hope I may say, I have to some extent succeeded in doing, was to train a company every member of which would be an essential part of one homogeneous whole, and that whole consecrated to the practice of dramatic arts, and especially to the representation of the plays of Shakespeare."

"Your company is a veritable band of brothers like Nelson's captains," I remarked. "And you!—why, you are as mad as General Booth about your message and your work."

"When I came upon the stage all the great actors agreed in declaring that the art of acting was perishing in England. Rachel, Salvini, Phelps, Irving—in whose footsteps I endeavoured to follow—all declared that the Long Run and the Dividend-monger had smitten the British stage with a fatal paralysis. The Long Run is absolutely fatal to the all-round culture, the natural spontaneity of the true artist. It may and does rake in the shekels for the manager and the shareholders. But at what a sacrifice! Under the system of the Long Run the young actors run the risk of degenerating into a set of two-legged automata with gramophone attachments."

"And how did you set about counteracting this?"

"By reconstituting a company whose aim was to revive the old traditions of the stage and keep alive the stock company with a repertoire of the best plays."

"Why, Mr. Benson, if you go on like this, in another minute you will be quoting the Gospel, or at least recalling those brave days of old when none were for a Party and all were for the State. Really, you talk of your company with the same enthusiastic fervour that St. Benedict or St. Dominic might have spoken of their Order."

"And why not?" said Mr. Benson. "It is the same thing in essence. Poor players or begging friars, we go up and down the length and breadth of

the land—the one that the poor may have the Gospel preached unto them, the other that the people may never be without an opportunity of seeing Shakespeare played by a company dedicated to his service. Our company may have its drawbacks and its shortcomings. And as for Shakespeare——"

"Oh, you don't need to tell me about that," I interrupted. "I am only a tyro, but everyone has told me that if it had not been for you Shakespeare would practically have disappeared from the stage for years on end. Just now there is quite a boom in Shakespeare. But it was you and yours who have been the faithful Abdiels of the Shakespearean drama. We all owe you grateful acknowledgment for that service, and nowhere could I enjoy paying that debt so much as at Stratford. The Festival has been a great success?"

"Very great. We have put fifteen of Shakespeare's plays on the stage and have revived Marlowe's 'Edward II.' We have played eight times a week for three weeks, and first and last 14,000 persons have witnessed our performances. As you have seen, they have been very enthusiastic."

"Yes. You have no need to complain of lack of appreciation on the part of your audiences. But why don't you have Shakespeare under the greenwood tree in August, when the town is full and the hordes of cheap-trippers invade Stratford?"

"Shakespeare Week, now Shakespeare three weeks, is linked on to the celebration of his birthday, April 23rd. It suits Stratford because it attracts multitudes to the town in the off season. In the mid-season there is no need of any dramatic attractions. But it might succeed."

"You would have a good chance of preaching to the unconverted. But don't you get very tired playing in new rôles every night?"

"That does not tire me. That keeps me alive. But to play Hamlet six nights running, it would be the death of me. No, I look tired, but I do not feel so. My early athletic training has stood me in good stead."



Photograph by

[Ellis and Watery.

Mrs. Benson in "The Merchant of Venice."

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## XV.—A HOME FOR THE HAGUE TRIBUNAL: DR. EIJKMAN.

As I begin to write this interview, I remember that it is May 18th. Seven years ago this morning with what high hopes and confident expectations, with the light of sunrise in our eyes, we assisted at the opening of the Hague Conference. Seven years ago—and to this day the permanent International High Court, which was established by that great International assembly, has not even yet been provided with a permanent local habitation. But if the friends of peace have been idle, the myrmidons of war have been only too busy. England and Russia, who seven years ago vied with each other in striving for the glory of being first in peace, have since then afforded a scoffing world an opportunity of proving on the largest scale that they were equally incapable of preserving peace or of waging war. In place of acting upon the proposition for an arrest of armaments, the Powers, England foremost of all, have piled up the burdens of military and naval expenditure more rapidly than ever.

This morning I went to see, as is my wont for days past, the robins' nest in the ivy. I found all the nestlings fledged and flown save one. The nest seemed somewhat forlorn, and my neighbour's cat suggested ominously the fate of the young robins. And in my musing mood it seemed to bear a melancholy resemblance to the Conference of Peace. The rules for civilising warfare, the standstill proposition, and how many projects hatched out in the Huis Den Bosch in that prime of the world's morning have gone to the cats? Only one, the Permanent Tribunal, remains behind. But at the Hague it is even worse than with the forlorn robin in the ivy bush, for the Tribunal has not yet been provided with a nest.

The Court, which this month has pronounced its third judgment, has up till now been in furnished lodgings. But at long last steps are being taken to provide the International High Court of the world with a permanent home. The Dutch Government in mid-May appointed a Commission to arrange for building the new Palace of Peace, for which Mr. Carnegie has provided the funds, upon a corner of the Zorgvliet estate, which lies to the left of the beautifully wooded road to Scheveningen. £60,000 is to be allocated for the purchase of the site. Just as I was thinking that, after seven years, something was going to be done, up came Dr. Eijkman and imperiously demanded that the Zorgvliet site should be abandoned. Dr. Eijkman, I may mention, is a leading citizen of the Hague, an anthropologist, a public-spirited idealist, and withal a wideawake man of the world. He had been travelling in the United States, he had crossed the Atlantic in the same steamer with Mr. Carnegie, and when he arrived at Mowbray House he was full of wrath at the prospect of the adoption of the Zorgvliet site.

"And why this indignation?" I asked.

"Because of the scandalous neglect of an opportunity which has never come to the human race before.

All the Powers of all the world agreed seven years ago to make the Hague the capital of the world. The new era of internationalism began when the High Court of International Arbitration was constituted. But how are we rising to the height of the occasion?" And Dr. Eijkman became almost inarticulate in his disgust.

"But what is it you want to do?"

"Do?" said Dr. Eijkman. "Why, the only thing that ought for a moment to be contemplated as possible by anyone. We have got the International Court, let us provide it a site in the heart of a city which will be the great international capital of humanity. To tuck away such an International Court in the corner lot of a suburban building site in an old city is to show no appreciation of the new era and its international opportunities. Plant the High Court out in the open on the dunes to the north of the Hague, and round it will spring up, as by the wand of a magician, a new city, designed and consecrated to the international needs of an international world."

"What would it cost?"

"The first cost would be four millions, every penny of which would be repaid in twenty years. Think of it. There were nearly thirty Powers represented at the Hague. But put it at twenty. Three per cent. on four millions means only £120,000 per annum, or, say, £6,000 a year, from each Power, and in return the ground rent of the international city secured to them for international purposes for ever."

"Is the land available for such a site?"

"The land is available. It belongs partly to the City and partly to the State. It is now chiefly used as an exercising ground for troops. For the creation of an International City the Dutch Government would sell it, but for no other purpose could it be obtained. Look," said Dr. Eijkman, "here is a rough ground plan of the International Capital of the world."

And as he spoke he unfolded a map on which was laid out the general design of the world's capital that is to be—a city which would owe its origin to the international High Court of Arbitration, and which would provide shelter within its limits for all the international universities, academies, institutes, bureaux, theatres, etc., which at present are scattered aimlessly about the world."

"Do you think your city will materialise?" I asked Dr. Eijkman.

"Our first task is to capture the imagination and the intellect of mankind. When we have the heart and the soul, we need not be afraid that we shall open the purse."

The day after the above was written the Second Chamber of the Dutch Parliament voted, with hardly half-a-dozen dissentients, in favour of the purchase of the Zorgvliet site. The decision of the First Chamber has yet to be taken, and Dr. Eijkman is still contending with the powers that be in the hope of securing their support for his magnificent conception.



## XVI.—MR. JAMES DALRYMPLE: GLASGOW'S FIRST MUNICIPAL MISSIONARY.

LAST month the City of Glasgow, no longer satisfied with setting a passive example to the other cities of the world of how a great municipality ought to be governed, sent forth its first municipal missionary in response to an urgent invitation from the Mayor of Chicago. The missionary in question is Mr. James Dalrymple, general manager of the Corporation's tramways, who sailed on the *Campagna* about the middle of the month, to place his experience of tramway management at the disposal of "The Windy City" on the shores of Lake Michigan.

At the last mayoral election the people of Chicago voted in their thousands for the working of the tramways by the city itself, and not by a company, and they returned Mayor Dunne at the head of the poll with a mandate to carry out their wishes. No sooner was the result known than the mayor-elect cabled to the Glasgow Corporation requesting permission to borrow for a time their tramway manager, so that Chicago might have at its service the best possible information that could be obtained as to the municipal working of tramways. The Glasgow Corporation not only readily agreed, but felt that a compliment had been paid the town. If other cities follow the example of Chicago and Glasgow, we may expect in the near future not only the interchange between the cities of America and England of information, but also of the men engaged in the actual work of municipal government. This pooling of municipal information and experience would be an immense advantage to the cities of both countries, and especially to American towns just entering on the path of municipalisation.

A few days before he sailed I saw Mr. Dalrymple in his office in Bath Street, the headquarters of the Glasgow Corporation tramways system. He is a shrewd, hard-headed Scotchman, well able to keep his own counsel. He has never before been across the Atlantic, and was looking forward with pleasure to his visit to the United States, a pleasure somewhat tinged with awe, not to say dread, of the "yellow Press."

"Well, Mr. Dalrymple, I suppose you start on your mission with no doubts as to the advantages of municipal working of the tramways?"

"There are no two opinions about that, you will find, in Glasgow, and we have now had ten years' experience. I will not go so far, however, as to say that a municipality can always work a tramway system better than a private company. There are many excellent tramway systems being worked at the present moment by private companies. But here in Glasgow we have no doubt as to which has been the best system for us."

"What advantages has the municipality been able to give the citizens more than the private company which it superseded?"

"Well, in the first place, an immensely more efficient

system; better trams, lower fares and quicker service. But the principal difference is that the private company is bound by the very nature of its constitution to look after the interests of its shareholders before those of the public. The municipality, on the other hand, aims at serving the public in the first place, and here in Glasgow it has always been the policy of the city to devote whatever profits may be earned to improving the tramways rather than in relief of the rates. That is the policy which has been followed in the past, and I hope it will be followed in the future."

"You mention fares; what has been the effect of lowering them?"

"The immediate effect has been the immense increase in the number of passengers carried and the popularity of the trams. The fares charged by the old company were not high when they are compared with the charges which are still made in many cities. But we have reduced those fares by twenty-five per cent. We have also introduced halfpenny fares, and these now represent over thirty per cent. of the passengers carried. We have also increased the distances you can travel on the trams for a halfpenny or a penny. Now it is possible to reach the outskirts of the city in almost every direction for a penny and in every direction for three-halfpence. The result has been, as I said, that the trams have been much more used than they ever were before. A couple of figures will make that plain. During the last year of the old company's régime they carried 55,000,000 passengers; last year we carried close on 200,000,000."

"Has the more general use of the trams had any effect on the distribution of the population?"

"Yes, it has considerably altered it in one or two respects. With the cheapening of the fares, the substitution of electric traction for horse, and the extension of the tramways system, the middle and shop-keeping classes have been steadily migrating from the centre of the city to the suburbs. A large suburban population has, in consequence, grown up beyond the city boundaries. The effect on the poorer and labouring classes has not been so marked."

"What about the employés? Have they also shared in the general benefit the trams have brought the city?"

"Yes, their condition has been improved in many ways. I will only mention one instance. The City provides them with a uniform free at the cost of from £5,000 to £6,000 a year."

"In the busiest streets I see that you have the overhead electric wires. Have you not had any accidents in consequence? When I was in America hardly a day passed but the papers reported deaths or injuries owing to the falling of the wires."

"No, we have had absolutely no trouble, and no person has been injured since the lines were electrified. It is all a matter of careful supervision. In



Glasgow the whole system is examined every night, and any defect that is detected is at once remedied, and any repairs that need making are at once executed. The result is that we have no trouble on that score."

"What result has the lowering of the fares had upon the revenues?"

"We have always found that as we have lowered the fares the receipts have increased. We have now a hundred and forty miles of tramway track in the city system, and our traffic receipts exceed £700,000. Last year the gross balance, after deducting working expenses and depreciation, was £228,584, leaving a

net profit of £80,790 after paying interest on capital, providing for the sinking fund, parliamentary expenses, and the payment to the common good. In pursuance of the policy adopted by the city, the net profits were expended on the tramways, and not appropriated in relief of the rates. Now, remember," added Mr. Dalrymple, with a grim smile, as the vision of the "yellow journal" crossed his mind, "I have said nothing about Chicago."

"Not a word," I laughed, "and I pity the American reporter who tackles you on that subject. He is not likely to take much for his pains." Nor will he.

## XVII.—THE TANNIC ELECTRIC CURE: DR. MARKOFF.

DR. MARKOFF, the Russian publicist, who has just returned from Russia, called to see me the other day. On congratulating him upon his good looks and improved health, he replied, "You may well do so. I have at last got rid of my rheumatism. You know what a sufferer I have been this long time, and now it has vanished."

"And how did that come about?" I asked, for although fortunately free from rheumatism myself, no subject is more interesting than the discovery of remedies for the various tortures to which mankind is subject under the name of disease.

"Ten years ago," said Dr. Markoff, "a German tanner who carried on business in Ulm fell by accident into one of his own vats, in which hides were being tanned by the electric tannic process. As the vat was deep and no help was at hand, the poor man had to lie immersed in the vat for half an hour. When, at last, he was fished out, he found that he had involuntarily made the beginning of the cure of a rheumatism from which he had suffered martyrdom. For weeks he had hardly been able to sleep. The night after his fall into the bath he slept like a child. The coincidence startled him. He began to experiment. His experiments justified his inference that there was a close connection between his good sleep and his plunge in the vat. He went on and studied both electricity and medicine, and finally produced the Stanger Electro-Tannic bath. That was what cured me."

"Never heard of it," I said. "Tell me all about it."

"It is not known in England, but then you don't know everything in England. There are thirty-five establishments where it is installed in Germany. It is in full work in America, and now Mr. Stanger is in London in order to secure its introduction into your conservative country."

"What do the doctors say? They are usually death on any remedies except their own?"

"They were, at first, somewhat hostile. There have been such hosts of frauds in electric treatments. But they are coming round. Some of the foremost doctors

in London are sending Mr. Stanger patients, and he is curing them. I can assure you it works miracles. I am quite a new man. I sleep like a top. My nervousness has vanished, and my rheumatism is quite cured."

"What is the process, and how much does it cost?"

"You spend half-an-hour a day every other day in a wooden bath, on either side of which are hung a number of graphite electrodes, through which the electricity is passed into a bath of tepid water, in which a certain quantity of tannic acid has been dissolved. The bath is most enjoyable. There are no shocks, only a pleasant sensation of exhilaration and a soothing, restful feeling, which needs to be experienced to be understood. As for the cost, in Germany, where it is established on a commercial basis, baths cost from 3s. to 5s. each. But anyone who has electricity laid on to his house can buy a Stanger bath all complete for £50, and give himself a bath whenever he needs to be soothed, rested, toned up and put to sleep."

"What is the actual nature of the bath?"

"The electricity facilitates the entry of the tannic acid into the system, and combined they eliminate the uric acid, to which most of our rheumatic and other disorders are due. It works wonders in all cases of rheumatism and gout. It is excellent for neuritis, and nothing can excel its influence in nervous maladies."

"In short," I said, laughing, "it is a veritable fountain of youth and elixir of life combined, served out at 3s. a time. It seems to me, if all that you say of it is true, its use should be made compulsory upon all statesmen and sovereigns, especially those at the head of affairs in Russia just now."

"No doubt," said Dr. Markoff, "things are bad; but in Russia they have often been worse. And even in the midst of all this turmoil the Russians are opening up what promises to be the richest goldfield in the world in Siberia. Believe me—"

But that is another story, in which Dr. Markoff may have his say another day.

# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## MR. BALFOUR: FABIVS MAXIMVS.

A VINDICATION BY MR. WILFRID WARD.

A MASTERLY article, one of the most ingenious of the year, is the essay entitled "A Political Fabius Maximus," which Mr. Wilfrid Ward has contributed to the June *Nineteenth Century*. An abler and more gallant attempt to glorify an English ruler for the very things which have discredited him most has not been published since Mr. Froude found the crowning proof of the disinterested patriotism of Henry VIII. in the invincible patience with which he persisted in his matrimonial experiences.

### A BRITISH CUNCTATOR.

Taking as his text the declaration made by the *Spectator*, October 3rd, 1903, after the Sheffield speech, that "Whatever else may happen Mr. Balfour's day as a great British statesman is over," Mr. Ward maintains that—

The events which the *Spectator* regarded as the occasion of the downfall of a great statesman have proved to be his opportunity. His policy will live for posterity as a classical instance of a statesman who kept his head when hardly anyone else succeeded in doing so, who believed in himself in spite of the ridicule and invectives of assailants from both sides, and who gradually restored confidence and won back the faith of his party.

### THE HIGHER CRITICS AND FISCAL REFORMERS.

The soul of Mr. Ward's paper is to be found in the brilliant conception of the Fiscal Reformers as the Higher Critics of Political Economy. Mr. Balfour's position is that of the Head of the Church who, when confronted by the speculative theories of the Wellhausen school, refuses either to endorse all the vagaries of the enthusiastic scholars or to ban them with bell, book and candle. The time is not ripe for a definite pronouncement:—

The wise ruler will not silence the Liberals. He knows that it is they who have hold of the materials out of which the true developments in theology are to be effected. He will have none of the dogmatism of the obscurantists. To treat speculation as heresy is as bad as to treat it as newly-won dogma. Change can only be safely made by very gradual steps, the wisdom of which is completely ascertained. It is only thus that its dislocating effect can be avoided. Yet the nature of these very steps can be satisfactorily ascertained only by the freest discussion. Provisionally, the dogmas of Free Trade must be largely disregarded in the discussion, as theological dogma is disregarded by the Biblical critic. That such dogma exists and is sound he does not doubt. A return to pre-Cobdenite Protection would, indeed, be to attack an irremovable decision in economic orthodoxy. But to condemn measures as Protectionist, in the sense in which Protection is disastrous before their nature and consequences have been fully sifted, is obscurantism and not orthodoxy.

### "THE NOBLEST ROMAN OF THEM ALL."

Mr. Ward rapidly draws a vivid picture of the confusion and dismay which Mr. Chamberlain as the Fiscal Wellhausen caused among the true believers in the orthodox fold. Of Mr. Chamberlain's impatient plungefulness Mr. Ward speaks with chastened severity. Mr. Chamberlain, he says—

aroused party feeling, and gave the signal for strife not only before his colleagues had agreed that the war was wise or

practical, but before he himself had seen how it could be carried on. In this trying position Mr. Balfour showed virtues truly Roman. He did not despair of the Republic. And he saw that the only hope lay in a Fabian policy of delay. Tantalising and irritating though it inevitably was, ineffective necessarily before the public eye, he persevered in it. The world held it impossible that the Cabinet could survive the removal of its strongest members. The loss of prestige attaching to great names was appalling. Nevertheless, Mr. Balfour faced the situation as the alternative to the death of the party, and carried his policy through. Probably no other man living except Mr. Balfour could have effected even the partial reconstitution of the party.

### HOW HE WORKED THE MIRACLE.

This great Fabian thaumaturgist worked the apparently incredible miracle by his unique combination of qualities which Mr. Ward analyses with skill and sympathy:—

His aloofness and imperturbability, in the first place, enable him to carry out the decisions of an acute and highly critical intellect, undistracted by any disturbing force, either from the undue influence of others or from unregulated impulses in himself.

His power of attracting personal devotion is like Pitt's, and has been an important factor in his success.

He is marked by great tenacity in friendships, alliances, undertakings. He knows well the value of small things, as answering letters or a kind word, and measures out such gifts with care and judgment.

The complications caused by unnecessary initiative Mr. Balfour instinctively avoids, aided perhaps by a certain constitutional indolence.

His perception of public opinion is as accurate as is possible concomitantly with a certain deficiency in emotional sympathy.

Drive him into a corner, and with his back to the wall he will fight with a vigour and pertinacity astonishing to those who are accustomed to his normal imperturbability.

The net result is great insight, tenacity, and persistence, and the strength arising from these qualities. The main aim is never lost sight of. He acts on the motto, "More haste, less speed."

A touch of pessimism runs through his thought and work, yet not the profound pessimism which leads to inaction. Rather his pessimism goes with a certain philosophic contentment—for he looks in this imperfect world for no great results, and is therefore not easily disappointed.

All that is true enough and very well said. But what of Mr. Ward's essay as a whole? Never was there a more subtle, sophisticated attempt made to prove that our King Arthur actually underwent an apotheosis when he forsook his Table Round in order to sit himself as an "accomplished whist player" at the card table with Mr. Chamberlain. But irresistible are the attractions of paradox, and the formula "I believe because it is impossible" has naturally great attractions for controversialists of Mr. Wilfrid Ward's school.

### "MOST LAUGHED AT AND MOST LOVED."

Mr. Balfour is addressed in the *Atlantic Monthly* in an open letter by "Alciphron." The writer says that Plato, who dreamed of a day when philosophers were kings, would surely have hailed a philosopher as Prime Minister. Mr. Balfour is credited with a Platonic fondness for verbal dialectic, and an extraordinary adroitness and resource in its use, which reminds the writer of what Jowett said when asked

whether logic was a science or an art: "It is neither; it is a dodge." The writer proceeds:—

This astuteness, this immensely clever handling of an immensely difficult situation, your bitterest enemy cannot deny you. If you have carried water on both shoulders, you have at least carried it, not spilled it on the ground. Your assailants would have taken warning from your profuse confessions of ignorance, and your smiling good nature. They had heard you profess so often in the House of Commons, "I am but a child in these matters," and should have had in mind, as possibly you had, the prophecy, "A little child shall lead them."

You offer to-day, Mr. Balfour, the great paradox of being the public man of England most laughed at, and at the same time most loved. . . . So there has broken through your philosophy a great kindness, with a high distinction, a wide humanity, a lettered sanity and ease, which have endeared you to the men of your day in both parties. If fall you must, you will leave office behind, but will always bear your friends with you.

#### AN UNCONSTITUTIONAL PREMIER.

"Mr. Balfour and the Constitution" is the title of a suggestive study by Mr. J. A. Spender in the *Independent Review*. Mr. Spender admits that the Premier's retention of office, in spite of indications that he no longer retains public confidence, is legal, but denies that it is constitutional. By deft citations he maintains:—

The true doctrine is, as stated by Mr. Bagehot, Professor Dicey, and Sir William Anson, that a Ministry should retire or dissolve Parliament "when it is shown to have lost the confidence of the House or the country"—one or other, or both of these things. Mr. Balfour's claim is, on the contrary, that the House of Commons itself should be the sole judge.

Mr. Spender protests against this inversion of the constitutional doctrine, but frankly admits that the remedies are not easy to apply. He says:—

The suggestion that the King should revive the prerogative of dissolving Parliament of his own initiative is not one that a Liberal can entertain. The principle that the King acts on the advice of his Ministers needs to be guarded against all encroachment. My own opinion is that the Septennial Act should be repealed, and the legal duration of Parliament reduced to five, or even four, years.

#### The Overcrowded Poor in the Dog Days.

GREY streets, grey houses, grey courts. Heavy air, sodden with the breath of thousands, with the stale odours of garbage and dirt. Pale and stunted children quietly sitting on the doorsteps, or noisily squabbling in the gutter. And overhead the brazen, scorching sun of a July day. This is a true—and pitiful—picture of many a quarter in London, where the poor crowd together. There, as the heat grows—and the happy youngsters of the rich are whirled off to grow brown and bonnie, by sea or hillside—the children of the poor droop and die, their spirit-broken mothers slip away from the life battle which has been too hard for them, and autumn reaps the crop of disease and death which the city summer has sown. The children have a right to live; the mothers have a claim to life and health which must some day be met. But life and health in the dog days means escape from the fetid court and block and alley—a time of emancipation and freedom by meadow, or hill, or sea. And how shall the poor obtain these? Only as men and women recognise that they are in very deed their brother's keeper, that they must save the children to build up the State! The expenditure of 10s. will give a child a whole fortnight of joyous freedom. £1 will secure the same boon for an adult. All gifts for this purpose will be thankfully received by F. HERBERT STEAD, Warden, Browning Settlement, Walworth, S.E.

#### THE PERSONALITY OF MR. LLOYD-GEORGE.

BY MR. HERBERT VIVIAN.

MR. HERBERT VIVIAN and the editor of the *Pall Mall Magazine* between them did Mr. Lloyd-George a scurvy turn by publishing an interview with him before receiving his revise of the proofs. The fault is the more serious because it not only injures the innocent victim, it adds to the difficulty of inducing other men to submit to be interviewed. Mr. Vivian promised that Mr. Lloyd-George should receive a proof before publication. A proof was sent, but when Mr. George protested against its inaccuracy he was told that it was too late, the article had gone to press. Such bad faith is much to be deplored. It not merely annoys the person interviewed, it entirely destroys the value of the interview. Instead of quoting the remarks imputed by Mr. Vivian to Mr. George, I confine my quotation to Mr. Vivian's own appreciation of Mr. George's personality:—

To make his acquaintance is therefore a revelation. Instead of a noisy, bumptious demagogue, I found a smiling, gentle Celt, full of understanding for every adverse point of view, overflowing with catholic sympathies for the general. Most politicians are a surprise when you have only known them through their speeches or according to adverse journalists, but Mr. Lloyd-George is probably most of all unlike his counterfeit presentment by journalistic Tussauds.

The more I see of Mr. Lloyd-George, the more he surprises and the more he attracts me. He is for ever saying some new thing, or if he says an old one it is in a novel manner. Where prejudices would be looked for he shows disarming impartiality. When curses would seem appropriate in his mouth he will astonish, like Balaam, by bestowing his blessing. Like all Welshmen, he has a keen sense of humour, great quickness of perception, and an engaging manner. He is an expert in epigrams, with which he adorns his private conversation no less lavishly than his public orations.

There are certainly only two or three prominent politicians on his side who can make sure of attracting larger audiences. The reason for this is not very easy to communicate. He combines liveliness with earnestness, vehemence with logic, pugnacity with wit. It was only after I had enjoyed several conversations with him that I realised how acute his sense of humour really is; not a sunny, joyful sense of humour, perhaps, but none the less effervescent because it is tinged with acidity. He is not the playful fellow with the cap and bells so much as the swashbuckler with a repartee always at hand in his scabbard. But he has all the buoyancy of complete self-confidence.

One of his best chances as a Liberal, and especially as a Welsh leader, lies in the fact that he has in him something of the revivalist as well as of the politician. Born and bred a fighting Nonconformist, he has come to be regarded as a militant mystic, a champion of the conscientious objector, a passive resister to privilege in Church as well as in State. A significant sidelight was thrown over his character the other day, when he went to address a meeting in Wales and found that his audience had been kidnapped by those emotional agencies which have also cleared the public-house and the racetrack and the football field. Instead of being dismayed, he immediately abandoned his meeting and proceeded to present himself, with the members of his platform, at the doors of the tabernacle where the revival was in progress. Will he contrive to introduce the methods of a revival to his party, now that it is on the threshold of the temple of victory?

MUCH of the *Century Illustrated Magazine* is of specially American interest. Several articles, however, are noticed elsewhere.



## THE FIRST RUSSIAN PARLIAMENT.

## SKETCHES OF ITS LEADERS.

DR. DILLON, writing in the *Contemporary Review* for June, waxes slightly dithyrambic over the Congress of the Representatives of the Zemstvos which he attended.

## THE ZEMSKY CONGRESS.

He says:—

On Friday morning, May 5th, the most important, imposing and influential of all the revolutionary conventicles, the Zemsky Congress, was opened in Moscow by Count Heyden, the President of the Imperial Economic Society. It was neither more nor less than a Russian Parliament, elected and authorised by a large section of the people, to discuss Bills and enact fundamental laws to which nothing but the Imperial sanction is lacking. But they are likely to be obeyed with as much alacrity and perhaps more generally than the average statute framed by the Council of the Empire.

## ITS PRESIDENT: COUNT HEYDEN.

This first of Russian Parliaments was presided over by Count Heyden:—

An elderly, benevolent-looking old gentleman, who is the very embodiment of an iron hand in a velvet glove, Count Heyden was an ideal chairman. It may well be doubted whether in any parliamentary land, not excepting England, a firmer, readier, more affable or impartial president could be found. Had it not been for the skill with which this Speaker, who looked for all the world like a Nonconformist minister, economised the time of the Congress, it would probably still be sitting.

## ITS ORGANISER: M. KOKOSHKIN.

The readiest debater at the Congress was M. Kokoshkin, a new man, young, hard-working and zealous for the people's cause. Secretary of the Moscow Provincial Board, he had been member of the Committee which drew up the programme and organised the assembly; and it fell to him to defend, explain, or modify the various Bills discussed. This he did with admirable terseness, logical force and remarkable knowledge of details.

Speaking on one occasion for three hours on end—

He advocated as the best form of representative government two chambers, of which the lower would be filled by deputies returned on the basis of universal suffrage, while the upper would consist of delegates sent by the Zemstvos—as soon as they are reformed on democratic lines—in the rural districts, by the municipalities in the towns and by national bodies like the future Polish and the present Finnish Diets in the autonomous provinces.

## ITS ORATOR: M. LVOFF.

Perhaps the most inspiring speaker in the Congress was Nikolai Nikolayevitch Lvoff, a nobleman still young, very earnest, modest and altruistic. His eloquence was not based upon rhetoric: its source was warm fellow-feeling for his people, its aim truth and justice; and his appeal to the workers who thought and felt as he did produced an immediate and a powerful effect. Enthusiasm was then revealed for the first time in the assembly, and men felt impatient that they could not proceed from words to helpful deeds. N. N. Lvoff, the member for Saratoff, is well and favourably known in Russia, and his well-merited reputation for high-souled patriotism imparted weight to his words.

## ITS MORAL PHILOSOPHER: M. PETRUNKEVITCH.

Dr. Dillon speaks most enthusiastically of M. Petrunkevitch. He says:—

But if one could conceive a social worker in whom were blended in one harmonious personality the most sympathetic mental and psychical qualities of St. Bernard and Mr. Gladstone, the result would offer a tolerable resemblance to the impression one has of I. I. Petrunkevitch, after a seven hours' sitting, or a

ten years' acquaintance. If I were asked to put into the fewest words the essential tendency of I. I. Petrunkevitch's political teachings and strivings, I should define it as the quickening of politics with morality.

## OTHER NOTABLES.

Among the other prominent members of that historic assembly were the indefatigable and eloquent M. Rodycheff, the keen satirist, M. Shchepkin, the second of the two brothers Petrunkevitch, the two Prince Dolgoroukoffs who were members of the Committee, Prince Dmitry Shakhoffskoy and the Member for Novgorod, Kolybakin. One and all they are public men of whom Russia and indeed any other country might well be proud. Yet one and all they are misdemeanants, if not criminals, in the eyes of the Autocracy.

And, therefore, swans in the eyes of Dr. Dillon. It will be interesting to see whether any of these heroes will reappear in the real Russian Parliament which is shortly to be summoned by the Tsar.

## HOW THE REFERENDUM WORKS.

## THE EXPERIENCE OF SWITZERLAND.

PROFESSOR CHARLES BORGEAUD, of the University of Geneva, writing in the *Arena* for May upon the practical results which have followed the introduction of the Referendum into Switzerland, maintains that they have been so good that rival parties dispute with each other as to which has the credit for its introduction:—

Since 1874 about 250 Federal Bills were passed in Switzerland. The people were consulted on twenty-eight Constitutional amendments, half of which were rejected. The Referendum was demanded on thirty Bills only. Two-thirds of the same were ultimately defeated. I need scarcely point out that it would not be right to conclude from that proportion that the Referendum, having said *No* twice while saying *Yes* once, is an instrument of reaction. In politics, sometimes a conclusive *No* has more real creative power in itself than a *Yes*.

One of the most remarkable popular votes was fatal to the system of compulsory State insurance, authorised by the National Assembly with practical unanimity. Professor Borgeaud says:—

At the end of 1899 both Houses of the Federal Assembly adopted a Bill which organised compulsory insurance against sickness and accidents, without being fair to the numerous existing associations for mutual help and without guaranteeing sufficiently how the means would be found for their scheme in future budgets. In the Council of States the Bill was carried unanimously; in the National Council one lone member voted *No*. On the twentieth of May, 1900, the Swiss people voted the Bill down by 342,114 suffrages against 148,022. In one Canton only, Glaris, was there a majority for acceptance.

The Bill on compulsory insurance against sickness and accidents aroused a triple opposition: the peasants, who are easily frightened by new taxes; the mutualists, who would not give up their free associations; the citizens of the Roman Cantons, who are adverse to any extension of what they call "Federal bureaucracy." All these adversaries started the demand for a Referendum, but their vote, if remaining alone, would probably have been insufficient to kill the Bill. The work of the Houses was refused even in the large industrial towns of German Switzerland, like Zurich or Basel, and in Basel the working men's quarter gave the largest majority against it.

MISS GERTRUDE BACON has accomplished the feat of being the first woman to make a voyage in an airship, and she describes her experiences on the occasion of the trip, which took place last August, in the June number of *Cassell's Magazine*.



## THE MAGNIFICENCE OF THE RUSSIAN COURT.

In the *Century Illustrated Magazine*, Mr. Herbert Hagerman, formerly second secretary to the American Embassy in St. Petersburg, describes the magnificent exclusiveness of the Russian Court. Of course no one is invited to a Court ball without having been first presented at Court—a very rare occurrence in the case of foreigners:—

If the lines are closely drawn in regard to foreigners, they are fully as severe to the Russians themselves. A full list of those who have the right to attend an ambassador's official reception or a Court ball in St. Petersburg would involve a thorough examination into the origin and nature of the Russian hierarchy and even the whole political system. This can only be touched upon here; indeed, it is so complicated that none but a Russian born and bred in the system can thoroughly understand it.

Mr. Hagerman says there is not much gaiety now at the Russian Court, and the reason he assigns for this is the excessive busyness of the Emperor:—

He probably has more to do, even in time of peace, than any other man in the world. Combine the responsibility of the President, the cabinet, Congress, the governors of States, State legislatures, and mayors of the principal cities in this country, and you will begin to form an idea of the load on the shoulders of Nicholas II. There is no finality below him, except as he permits it; and the mass of details that actually reaches him is astonishing.

## THE GRAND BALL.

But when the Russian Court does hold festivities at the Winter Palace they are without doubt "more magnificent than any others in the world." Especially is this true of the grand ball which opens the Russian season:—

The suite of enormous rooms on the second floor of the palace are used. The palace is so large that probably not one fifth of its available state apartments are used on this occasion, in spite of the fact that about four thousand people are entertained.

The guests are escorted by heralds through halls and ante-rooms to the Salle Nicolas I. During this long and interesting progress one is constantly astonished at the beauty and variety of the liveries and uniforms. At every corner is stationed a palace servant clad in some gorgeous costume.

Suddenly the doors are thrown open from behind, and the orchestra, hitherto silent, bursts forth in the regal polonaise of Glinka. His Majesty Nicholas II. and the Empress Alexandra Feodorovna, proud and beautiful, appear. They pause for a moment, while the whole assemblage, actuated by a single impulse, bow low in respectful homage.

After the polonaise of the Imperial party (nothing more, in fact, than a stately walk once or twice around the room), the Emperor and Empress speak for a few minutes to the chief diplomats, and the dancing begins. The Empress herself cannot enjoy it very much, as conventionalities require her to request the ambassadors to accompany her in the contra-dances. Sometimes these gentlemen, however aristocratic or powerful, are neither young nor graceful, and, as they frequently know little or nothing about the dance, the result cannot be entirely pleasing either to themselves or to the Empress. She occasionally calls upon some young officer to dance the *deux-temps* with her, but even then she must dance quite alone: the wands of the masters of ceremony tap the floor and all other dancers immediately retire.

Just before supper, as at all Russian dances great or small, is danced the mazurka, that fascinating and peculiarly Russian dance so popular among all classes.

The supper is by no means a light meal, served with four or five wines and a servant to every four guests, all guests being seated and served simultaneously,

so that when the Empress rises everyone may have finished. With five or six courses, and 4,000 people, the amount of specially-made Imperial porcelain can be imagined. No wonder the writer thinks the splendour of Russian ceremonial is almost barbaric.

## MEN AND WOMEN IN WORKHOUSES.

An anonymous writer on "A Few Characters in a Workhouse Ward" in the *Cornhill Magazine* says that "one of the first things a visitor to the workhouse cannot fail to notice is the great difference in the human and social atmosphere that pervades the men's and the women's wards." This difference is nowise of the workhouse authorities' making:—

When you enter the precincts of masculinity you interrupt a pleasant hum of conversation, and the inhabitants show a lively interest in your presence. If there are no lynx-eyed officials within sight or hearing, they may even offer the lady visitor a small amount of good-natured chaff. But, apart from this, they always greet the stranger with a cheerful "Good day," and return with interest the new visitor's nod and smile.

It is not until you have become a permanent institution as a visitor amongst them that you hear any individual or private troubles, and then rarely without deliberate seeking on your part. There, seems, too, an almost entire absence of those small jealousies that are so common amongst the women.

A gift of sweets or of anything else to the men is handed over to So-and-So, who "will share it out all fair and square." But if the Archangel Gabriel were to descend from heaven to make such a distribution among the women; he could clearly not do so without its equity being seriously called in question.

The men seem to avoid by instinct the formal rows of seats:—

The women, on the other hand, sit in rows, for the most part silent and listless, thus making the long, dreary ward, which is guiltless of decoration, look more dreary still. They return a dull, stony stare to the stranger's smile, and any remark offered generally, even one relating to so common a topic as the weather, seldom meets with a reply. The whole atmosphere is chilly and forbidding, and it needs an almost irrepressible spirit and much patience to break down the barrier of reserve.

The writer's conclusion is that the difference is inherent in the nature of men and of women. She proceeds—thereby unconsciously affording one of the strongest arguments for the true emancipation of women:—

A man goes out into the world and rubs shoulders with all kinds of his fellows, and thus becomes tolerant and companionable. He sees too many of the big tragedies of life to be able to retain an ill-proportioned amount of self-pity for his own troubles. In fact, the whole system of his life assists him to get the most that is possible out of existence in a workhouse ward, if either his faults or misfortunes take him there in his old age. On the other hand, a woman's life, spent more often than not quite apart from the world, in her little corner of one or two rooms, where she sees life only from her own point of view, breeds a spirit of narrowness and intolerance, and unfits her for the common life she is called upon to live in the workhouse.

In the June *Architectural Review* Mr. Arthur C. Champneys gives the first instalment of what promises to be an interesting study—namely, a sketch of Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture from the times of the cromlech and dolmen.

## THE "WHITE PERIL."

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. George Lynch writes on the "white peril" in a way fitted to rouse the Western conscience. The Yellow Peril is a figment of the Western imagination. The White Peril has, he says, been carved out of the continent of Asia, and the picture painted in the yellow man's blood. He recalls that on the first contact of Westerns with Asiatics the natives always received the strangers well, and continued to do so until the conduct of their visitors made a change necessary.

## LOOK ON THIS PICTURE—

Mr. Lynch presents what he calls a very true and vivid pen-picture drawn by a Chinaman of the life of his people:—

Far away in the East, under such sunshine as you never saw (for even such light as you have you stain and infect with sooty smoke), on the shore of a broad river stands the house where I



Ulk.]

The Japanese Dream of Victory.

The Bear in chains, supporting the conqueror, who rejoices in a huge war indemnity.

was born. It is one among thousands; but every one stands in its own garden, simply painted in white or grey, modest, cheerful and clean. For many miles along the valley, one after the other, they lift their blue or red tiled roofs out of a sea of green, while here or there glitters out over a clump of trees the gold enamel of some tall pagoda. The river, crossed by frequent bridges and crowded with barges and junks, bears on its clear stream the traffic of thriving village markets. For prosperous peasants people all the district, owning and tilling the fields their fathers owned and tilled before them. The soil on which they work, they may say, they and their ancestors have made. For see, almost to the summit what once were barren hills are waving green with cotton, and rice, sugar, oranges and tea. Water drawn from the river bed girdles the slopes with silver, and, falling from channel to channel in a thousand bright cascades, plashing in cisterns, chuckling in pipes, soaking and oozing in the soil, distributes freely to all alike fertility, verdure and life. . . . Healthy toil, sufficient leisure, frank hospitality, a content born of habit and undisturbed by commercial ambitions, a sense of beauty fostered by the loveliest nature in the world, and finding expression in gracious and dignified manners where it is not embodied in exquisite works of art—such are the

characteristics of the people among whom I was born. . . . What have you to offer in its place, you our would-be civilisers?

## —AND ON THAT!

The picture which has been forced on the Chinaman's observation is next presented, as found in the treaty ports:—

There he sees imposing buildings, magnificent ships, well-kept roads, cleanliness, and all the evidences of civilisation by soap; but there the admirable features of the picture stop. The bars and brothels loom larger to the eyes of these people, who, except for the use of opium, which we have forced upon them, are temperate to a degree. Almost every street of these cities is dotted with saloons, where at evening the natives can watch white men getting suddenly or rowdily drunk inside these garishly lighted dens, to the twanging of a piano played by a bar-room harlot, so that they come to believe that the principal pleasure and pastime of the European is drinking. The notorious houses, kept principally by American women, their horses and carriages evidences of the lucrativeness of their occupation, he knows of. The most gentle, courteous, and polite people in the world cannot but contrast their own manners with the dominating aggressiveness and coarseness of the majority of the Europeans with whom they come in contact.

## WHAT DROVE JAPAN TO WESTERN METHODS.

Mr. Lynch contrasts the rapid spread of Christianity in Japan in the sixteenth century with its slow progress in modern times. Japan has not adopted Christianity:—

The religion of the more educated portion of her population has been well described as that of an attitude of politeness towards possibilities, and there are fewer Christians in Japan at the present day than there were fifty years after the landing of St. Francis Xavier.

He insists that "the revolution in Japan was the result not of any admiration for our civilisation, our culture, our arts, manners, religion, or morals; it was adopted as the only means of defence against the White Peril." When Japan took the offensive against Russia she was waging war against the White Peril in all its manifestations. "It was the Asiatics taking up arms to stem the aggression of the West. At last the White Peril was to be faced and fought."

Mr. Lynch is quite confident of the final defeat of Russia. Already, he says, the Japanisation of China is in full progress. Chinese students are coming to Japan in great numbers. In Tokio alone there are over 4,000, while in Great Britain there are only 80 Chinese students. Japanese instructors are reorganising the Chinese army, navy, and arsenals. The two Asiatic Empires are bound to come together. European annexation in the Far East has reached a full stop:—

Now that the Russians have been driven out of Port Arthur, we will soon be under notice to quit Wai-Hai-Wai. If for any reason Japan should pick a quarrel with Germany, and insist on their evacuating Kiao-Chau, it is difficult to see what effective opposition the Germans could make. Very much the same applies to France in the case of Cochin China. The menace of the White Peril is passing away, if it has not already passed, from Eastern Asia.

The Monroe doctrine of the Pacific is now in the Asiatic mind. Mr. Lynch concludes by declaring that "as the White has created the Yellow Peril, so will the passing of the White Peril lay the ghost of the other." The idea of the Chinese people ever becoming aggressively warlike he denounces as absurd.

## IN THE BRITISH MARRIAGE MARKET.

## AMERICAN LADIES VERSUS COLONIAL.

A VERY smart article, certain to create a great deal of discussion on both sides of the Atlantic, is that signed "Colonial," which appears in the June *Contemporary Review* under the title "Titled Colonials v. Titled Americans." "Colonial," who might with more tact have adopted a more impartial *nom de plume*, holds a brief for the Colonials against the Americans. Not be it understood against the Americans who stay and marry in America, but against the Americans who marry into English titled families. The latter are, he maintains, the worst sort of Americans. The best sort remain in America. The United States exports her worst, not her best.

## THE STERILITY OF THE AMERICAN WIFE.

The popular delusion that an infusion of fresh American blood is reinvigorating the worn-out aristocrats of the old country is a grotesque falsehood. "Colonial" has many crows to pick with our American female imports, but his chief indictment is that they are such bad breeders. He says:—

Since 1840 thirty peers or eldest sons of peers have married in the United States. Of these, thirteen have no children at all, five have no sons, and five have an only son. The total number of peers' children with American mothers is thirty-nine, of whom eighteen are sons. Since 1840 the number of titled Americans, exclusive of knights' wives, has risen to seventy-four, of whom thirty are childless and fourteen have but one child. These figures are proof, if any were needed, of the growing sterility of American women, a fact which presents a serious problem to the United States as one of the great Powers. In face of them the contention that by means of American brides fresh vigour may be imported into the British aristocracy is merely ridiculous. So far from the infusion of American blood into a decayed English family being a source of strength it is more often exactly the reverse.

## THE COLONIALS NOT MUCH BETTER.

"Colonial" is compelled to admit that our female imports from the Colonies are not very much better than the Americans in this respect:—

That neither the Colonials nor the Americans can be said to contribute fresh vigour to the aristocracy may be gathered from the following table, but of the two the Colonial contributes most:—

AMERICANS OF TITLE.	THEIR CHILDREN.	COLONIALS OF TITLE.	THEIR CHILDREN.
30 Peersesses .....	39	23 Peersesses .....	63
22 Wives of Baronets .....	42	30 Wives of Baronets .....	102
22 with a Courtesy Title .....	26	42 with a Courtesy Title .....	101
74 .....	107	95 .....	266

## THE SUPERFICIALITY OF THE FAIR "AMERICAINE."

Sterility, however, although the chief fault of the women imported by marriage into this country, is by no means their only shortcoming. Their distinguishing characteristic is their superficiality. American women, he says—

hold perhaps the cheapest social ideal of any great people of whom we have any record, for it aims at nothing higher than "having a good time." Moved by it, women strive only to outdo one another in dress, inventiveness, and display, and in the race the true spirit of hospitality is lost.

## THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Up to a certain point she has no superior. Bright, good-natured, tactful, well-dressed, she skims over the surface of things with all the grace imaginable. She has a cool head and a cold heart. Individually and collectively the word "charming" describes her to a nicety; for knowing that charm is essential to social distinction, she has cultivated it until she is a past mistress in the art. But because the world she moves in is divorced from politics and philanthropy, art and literature, she loses touch with the realities of life, the result being that her crowning defect is superficiality.

## AMERICANS VERSUS COLONIALS.

"Colonial" is very much enamoured of the Anglo-Colonial wife as contrasted with the American. He says:—

Anglo-Colonial marriages are not the effect of plutocratic social ambition, but of Imperial unity. Anglo-American marriages have no sound basis whatever. Broadly speaking, they are an alliance between a title and dollars.

The Anglo-American wives represent at their strongest the two forces which are destroying the finest ideals bequeathed to the Republic by the Puritans—a false social ambition and the worship of wealth. Society in the Colonies is less shallow, less extravagant, and less amusing than it is in the United States. For this reason, perhaps, a Colonial is hardly ever found in the "smart set" of London. While Colonial influence in England touches the heart of things, and titled women count for little in it, American influence in England is based on wealth, and titled women are by far the most important expression of it. In other words, one is fleeting, the other is permanent. To put it shortly, Colonial influence in England is masculine, vigorous, and wholesome; American influence is feminine, frivolous, and fleeting.

## WHY SHOULD THIS BE SO?

The reason why American women who marry titles are so superficial, vulgarly plutocratic, and generally objectionable is "that most of the American women with titles are the children or the grandchildren of emigrants," and in no sense represent the best families in the States. For another thing, Colonial women are not spoiled, as are almost all American women, by their men folks. "In the Colonies a girl is her father's daughter. In the United States a man is very much his daughter's father." There are other reasons upon which "Colonial" discourses glibly, but these will suffice as a sample.

## THE RESULT OF ANGLO-AMERICAN MARRIAGES.

The net result of Anglo-American marriages among the titled is, according to "Colonial," almost altogether bad:—

Unlike other "invasions" which have enriched England at the expense of other countries, the American represents no moral or political force. The Huguenots and French Royalists did nothing to lower the tone of English society, because their ideals were lofty, and their standards of duty, manners, and public service as high as our own. This can hardly be said of the Americans who settle in this country.

He says—

It is curious to note that there is not a single distinguished peer's son with an American mother, whereas there are several with Colonial mothers.

Peer's son, perhaps. But if grandsons are included, Mr. Winston Churchill ought to be put to the credit of the Anglo-American cross.



## AN AMERICAN ESTIMATE OF OXFORD.

BY A RHODES SCHOLAR FROM NEW ENGLAND.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for June publishes a most suggestive and interesting paper by Mr. Paul Nixon, Rhodes Scholar from Connecticut, who is entered at Balliol College. Mr. Nixon's observations are necessarily the first impressions of a new-comer, but they are all the more interesting on that account.

## TERM TIME: PLAY TIME.

Mr. Nixon says:—

If one were to form his conclusions concerning Oxford life from the observation of Oxonians during a single term, and that the first, of "residence," those conclusions would inevitably be that wining, dining, and athletics were the English undergraduate's vocation, and his use of books and dons an heroically resisted avocation. To a certain degree this inference is correct. During term the Oxonians are remarkably gregarious animals. I should say that in college the average student does not work three-fourths as hard as the average American collegian. The interminable breakfast and luncheon parties; the athletic games, in some one of which nearly every Englishman participates for two or three hours in the afternoon; the ensuing "teas," often protracted till the seven o'clock bell summons host and guests to "dinner in Hall"; the hilarious evening "wines"—all these, in addition to the ordinary informal calls on friends, consume a prodigious amount of time.

## WORK-TIME THE VACATION.

The balance is redressed by the fact that the Oxford student studies in vacation, whereas the American often has to work for his living. Mr. Nixon says:—

Roughly, the American's work-time, the college term, is the Englishman's slightly interrupted play-time; but the American's play-time, the vacation, is the Englishman's slightly interrupted work-time. During his eight months or more of term the average collegian in the United States may get in something like six, seven, or eight hours' study a day, including lectures and recitations which he must attend; during the vacations, he earns money, "kills time,"—does everything but "read," in the Oxford sense of the word. The average Oxonian, not usually obliged to attend many lectures, having practically no recitations and only three real examinations during his three, four, or five years' course, spends his six months of term in cultivating the amenities of life, with only a two or three hours' daily dab at the dusty tomes on his shelf. But during the long vacations, covering more than half the year, that Oxonian, free from financial care and surfeited with "slacking," sows his seed for the harvest of knowledge. Eventually, then, throughout the year, English and American collegians study approximately the same number of hours.

## THE WIDER CULTURE OF THE ENGLISH.

Mr. Nixon is much impressed by the fact that—the amount of information assimilated by American students is not to be compared with that of the brighter of our cousins. It is a fact that in general reading the more studious Oxonian has us at his mercy; in every form of classical scholarship except that of painstaking investigation of minute obscurities, a favourite pastime in Germany and America, we are "down and out." The ordinary American collegian, maybe, has heard such names as Murillo and Titian. He's an exception if even the names come to his mind spontaneously. If he should be asked whether they were sculptors or painters, he'd probably think it a "catch" question, and answer, "musicians."

This comparative scantiness of general reading is due, Mr. Nixon thinks, to the fact that most English graduates come from homes where they have the run

of good libraries, into which they are turned loose, while the American boy is set to work in the stable and in the garden. Another cause is that the American scholar is crammed with a little of nearly everything under the sun, and this smattering education also tells on classical work.

## THEIR KEENER INTEREST IN POLITICS.

Mr. Nixon notes that there is a much keener interest in contemporary politics in Oxford than in American colleges:—

A class of collegians, already more or less definitely marked as the politicians of the next generation, exists here, a fact which seems odd to an American. But the interest in State affairs does not stop with this body of men. We have, of course, no such class of prospective politicians known during their college career, and by virtue of their college career, as almost certain to play a large part in ruling their country. With the evils of such a condition we also lose the benefit—the having a number of intelligent, well-educated men who have been from youth afforded a special incentive to making themselves acquainted with their country's government, its internal and external relations, and its needs. The second class, also, of collegians particularly interested in current affairs we lack.

It is to be hoped that the Rhodes trustees will carefully collect and preserve in their archives all such articles as this of Mr. Nixon. They will be a most interesting and valuable collection.

## Coming Men on Coming Questions.

OF this series of papers, ten have now been published. The latest issues are Mr. George Barnes on Old Age Pensions, Mr. Balfour's Imperial Defence Speech, with Lord Esher's Explanatory Letter, Mr. Haldane's on the Executive Brain of the British Empire, and Mr. Keir Hardie on Woman's Suffrage. In the number devoted to the next Prime Minister are collected the more important utterances of C.-B. on the most important public questions of the day. Among the numbers in preparation are the following: True versus False Imperialism, by Sir Robert Reed; the Labour Party, by Mr. J. R. Macdonald; the Welsh Revolt, by Mr. Lloyd-George; Self-Government for South Africa, by Thomas Shaw.

## "Round-about" and the Correspondence Club.

It has been decided to raise the annual subscription of the Correspondence Club to one guinea, and the English Speakers' Link to 5s., for inland members; for residents abroad 10s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. *Round-about* will in future be published quarterly instead of monthly, and all inquiries should be addressed to Carbis Bay, Lelant, Cornwall. It is now possible for members to exchange letters with English speakers in Greece, Spain, Saxony, the British Isles, Africa, America, Australia, Austria, Belgium, Canada, Holland, India, Japan, China, New Zealand, Russia, Prussia, Norway, etc., the lists being printed separately, and issued to members only. The June *Round-about* concludes the interesting series of Letters From a Japanese Gentleman to an English Lady, with his conversion to European ideas of courtship before marriage, and a discussion is started in the Editorial concerning the "Awakening of Man," showing how changes of opinion on all questions relating to the world as the home-sphere of humanity are taking place among the civilised nations.



## ALFONSO XIII. OF SPAIN.

## HIS EDUCATION AND CHARACTER.

THE coming of the youngest king in Europe to visit King Edward VII. naturally excites much interest in London. Mr. L. Higgin contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for June an interesting sketch of the young monarch. No Spanish king has visited England since the days of Bloody Mary; but Alfonso XII., before he was king, studied at Sandhurst in the seventies.

"THIS KING DOES!"

Mr. Higgin tells the following story of his childhood:—

While still a child in the nursery, his governess rebuked him for putting his knife in his mouth. "Gentlemen never eat like that," she said.

"But I am a king," remarked the child.

"Kings still less put knives in their mouths," said the governess.

"This King does!" was the reply.

He is still a youth of decision and unconventionality:—

He is extremely fond of motoring, and is said to be an accomplished *chauffeur*. When remonstrated with on not keeping up the traditional state of a Spanish King, he replied: "I mean to be a modern King, and go everywhere and do everything that other Kings do."

He also expressed to some of his advisers who had spoken of the advisability of his making an early marriage his determination on this subject: "Of one thing you may be quite certain, I am not going to marry a photograph! I must see my future wife and choose her myself."

## HIS EDUCATION: PITY A POOR PRINCE!

Mr. Higgin, after speaking of his tutors, says:—

The apportioning out of each day's duties shows how practical and consistent his studies were. He rose at seven, and after a cold bath had half an hour's practice in hygienic gymnastics, afterwards breakfasting with the Queen. From nine to ten languages, alternate days being given to English and French, which he was also accustomed to use in conversation, German he learned as his natural language in the same manner as Spanish; from ten till eleven he rode in the Casa de Campo or in El Pardo; at eleven military exercises with the drill sergeant; at twelve luncheon, which he took with his military instructors; at one drawing or German alternately; at two either military practice or recreation; from half-past three to half-past four a lesson in universal history, or a fencing class with the boys of his own age who shared these and his military practice; from half-past five to half-past six political economy and administration. Once a week general literature and classics. After dinner, at half-past seven, he had his music lesson, and retired to rest at half-past nine.

## HIS OUT-OF-DOOR TRAINING.

Even this list of studies did not exhaust the cramming to which he was subjected:—

Time has been found for him to make a practical and experimental acquaintance with agriculture, which he learned on the large Royal estate of El Pardo, which extends from almost the gates of Madrid to the foot of the Guadarramas.

The result of all this careful training is that Alfonso XIII. is perhaps singularly well-informed on general subjects, and not only in the history and literature of his own country, but in that of other countries. He speaks equally well German, English, and French, and has shown himself a graceful and good impromptu speaker in his own language.

Military exercises have always had the strongest attraction for the young King. When still a child his delight was to play at

soldiers with the children of the Guard, and this led later on to the "Boys' Regiment," as it was called, composed of lads of about his own age, children for the most part of the aristocracy, who were drilled, and taught military evolutions along with him, and whom he eventually commanded, under the superintendence of his instructors. About three months of each year were spent by the Royal Family at Santander, and here, the close routine of study being relaxed, the King passed his time very much on the water, learning the management of ships, and becoming not only a good sailor, but well acquainted with navigation and naval gunnery.

## HOW HE GOT RID OF HIS PRIME MINISTER.

Alfonso, although only a boy, got rid of his unpopular Tory Minister, Señor Maura, by an exercise of the Royal prerogative, to which Edward VII. may some day resort if Mr. Balfour continues much longer to set at defiance the wishes of the majority of the nation:—

The King objected to the nomination of a certain General as Chief of the Staff, and expressed his desire that General Polavieja should be appointed, a man who is an excellent soldier and well known for honesty and straightforwardness, since, it is said, "he remains a poor man though he has occupied high posts." Maura insisted on the ministerial candidate, and the King at a meeting of the Council simply refused to sign the decree. There was nothing for it but resignation on the part of the Ministry.

## A SYMPATHETIC SOVEREIGN.

The King is very sympathetic, very fond of travel, full of interest in all things, and a great admirer of England:—

In the troubles and sorrows of his people Alfonso XIII., like his father, takes a warm interest. In the recent disastrous accident to the new reservoir of the water supply of Madrid, he was on the scene as soon as he heard of it, and his remark to those who greeted him on his arrival was characteristic. A number of the people who had already reached the ground, rushed to meet his carriage, giving loud cries of "Viva al Rey;" "Nada, nada de vivas," he said—"no vivas; to work, to succour the victims." Stores of all that could be useful to the wounded were instantly sent from the Palace, and the King, later, visited in the hospitals the wounded who had been rescued alive from the ruins.

## "LYCIDAS."

In his notice of the New Gallery Exhibition, in the *Art Journal* for June, Mr. Frank Rinder begins with a reference to Mr. Havard Thomas's "Lycidas," the presence of which is, perhaps, the chief thing of note in the eighteenth Summer Exhibition. He writes:—

Because, without justification, Mr. Thomas's life-size statue in wax was rejected by the Academy, it has suffered from an excess of praise.

As an extraordinarily close, earnest, and able study of the human figure, it deserves high commendation; its shortcomings, as it seems to me, are an incertitude of pose and a too unquestioning adherence to proportions as present in the model—some of the details are exquisite. To imbue it with a "living life," such as summons us to the heights in Milton's lament for his drowned friend, with a life and beauty such as dominate the stone in great pieces of sculpture, it would be necessary for Mr. Thomas to relinquish minute truthfulness to the model, in order to attain those larger phrases, those bigger aspects of truth, celebrated in a hundred ways in noble art.

As a foundation for future endeavour, the "Lycidas" takes a prominent place among modern works; judged as an end in itself, from the standpoint of an expressive design, of a satisfyingly-proportioned figure, of rhythm in the round, it is less of an achievement than several earlier pieces by Mr. Thomas on a much smaller scale.

## AN INTERVIEW WITH FATHER GAPON.

BY MR. G. H. PERRIS.

THE *Grand Magazine* opens with an interview by Mr. G. H. Perris with "Father Gapon on the Russian Revolution," evidently assuming the revolution as a fact. *Vide* the articles signed "R. L." in recent numbers of the *Fortnightly Review*. Mr. Perris spent a day with Father Gapon "amid the dull respectability of Suburban London."

## ONE OF A HUGE FAMILY.

Father Gapon is but thirty-three years of age, of a humble peasant family in Poltava province, South Russia, descended from those Dnieper Cossacks famed in Russian history for their exploits against Turks and Tartars. He is the eldest of nineteen children, six men and four girls being still living :—

The eloquent gesture, in which the whole slight but well-proportioned frame seems to have part; the rare outbreak of an almost boyish gaiety, the gentle touch and charming smile, and yet more the impetuous rush of speech, simple, direct, and graphic; the fire of determination that burns in every phrase, the complete possession by this one supreme idea, that Russia must and shall be free : as I recall these characteristics of George Gapon I understand how it is that the St. Petersburg workmen worship him, how it is that his is a name to conjure with throughout the dark Empire.

## HIS EDUCATION.

The only one of the nineteen children not physically strong, and being fond of study, he was admitted to the primary school for the children of the clergy, and later to the Ecclesiastical seminary :—

After passing through the seminary he, for some time, took to a lay career as a statistician of the Zemstvo. Subsequently he met a young girl, whom he married, and who awoke in him the consciousness of how much good might be done to the masses through the priest's calling. He entered the St. Petersburg Ecclesiastical Academy, where his independence of mind manifested itself. While yet a student of the Academy he sometimes went to spend days and nights among the "bossiaks"—the unemployed outcasts of society—and won a great popularity among them. He next became almoner of the Prison for the Transported, and came to know intimately the life of the prisoners, and of the factory and workshop hands in the capital.

No recognisable portrait of him can be published, as it would lead to his discovery.

## HIS CONVERSION TO VIOLENCE.

Asked by Mr. Perris why he thought that the revolt of January last still continued—in other words, that there is revolution or its beginnings in Russia—Father Gapon replied that the continuance of strikes showed the working-class dissatisfaction :—

And the simple reason of it is that the workmen, from bitter experience, understand at last that no partial economic concessions can be of any permanent value if the people do not possess freedom of speech and of union and political rights enabling them to look after their own interests.

The events of January 22nd killed in him the last hope of really bettering the people's lot by purely peaceful means. He is a non-resister no longer :—

Leaders of both the great revolutionary parties, the Social Democrats and the Socialist Revolutionists, with whom I have spoken acknowledge that January 22nd is a line of demarcation

between two periods of Russian life, and that the revival of energy, the development of strength in the movement exceed the utmost they had expected.

## THE FUTURE OF THE "REVOLUTION."

Nevertheless, Father Gapon thinks the present Government "may succeed in dragging on" some time longer. Asked as to his confidence in the future of the revolutionary movement, he replied :—

Notwithstanding rivalry and quarrelling among certain portions of the revolutionary forces, there is a powerful tendency to draw together, as has been manifested in the agreement to which I have referred. Hitherto the centrifugal tendencies have been strong enough to prevent the formation of one united militant committee which, in the name of all parties, would direct the Pan-Russian uprising. But we are now getting to this point.

The work of such a Committee, which it is Father Gapon's dream to form—

must be to lay down the general plan of the national rising and to prepare the necessary means for it. The next steps will be to procure the liberation of political and religious prisoners and exiles, the arming of the people, and the convening of Constituent Assemblies for the different nations within the Empire, on the principle of universal, direct, and equal suffrage and secret ballot. As soon as these are convened the Committee must dissolve, putting its powers into the hands of the representative Conventions.

## WOMEN VOTING IN THE CHURCH.

THE *Sunday at Home* for June records the publication in Germany of a pamphlet containing the opinions of leading German theologians on this vexed question. ("Die urtheilenden Theologen über das Kirchliche Stimmrecht der Frauen." Hamburg: Martha Zicz.) These opinions were in response to inquiries sent out by the German Union for woman's suffrage. The following questions were asked :—

Did Jesus prescribe equality of rights for men and women? Did this equality exist in the primitive church? What is your personal opinion?

In reply to the first two questions, most of the theologians assert that the solution of the problem does not depend upon the attitude of Christ or on the rule observed by the primitive church. The Christian Church of the present has, they think, the right to decide the question for itself, in accordance with the modern social ideas and its own peculiar needs.

In reply to the third question, the great majority of the theologians and pastors are in favour of the right of women to a vote. Harnack, for instance, thinks that it is now necessary to organise authoritatively the co-operation of women in church work. Pfleiderer says that anyone who should co-operate should also have the right to deliberate; and whoever has the right to deliberate should also have the right to vote. Many others lay stress upon the advantage of having women to direct the early religious education of the young.

MARIAN GARDNER contributes an interesting little article to the *Girl's Realm* for June on the Bushey School of Painting and its new director, Miss Lucy Kemp-Welch. Professor von Herkomer severed his connection with the school last July, and after it had been deserted for six months, Miss Kemp-Welch, a former pupil, was induced to save the school and carry on its traditions. The labour of reorganisation was no small task, but it was possible to reopen the school in January, and soon, no doubt, the maximum number of students will again be reached.

## IN PRAISE OF THE ALIEN.

## WANTED, MORE JEWISH IMMIGRANTS!

THERE is an excellent article by Mr. M. J. Landa in the *Fortnightly Review*, the unwritten moral of which is that instead of bringing in a Bill to restrict alien immigration, the true interest of Great Britain, and especially of the British working-man, lies in introducing another Bill for the purpose of attracting more aliens of the Jewish race to this country. Mr. Landa, who writes from close practical acquaintance with the Jews of Whitechapel, proves that the Polish Jewish immigrant is, physically and morally, a better man than the English East-Enders. Of one lot of Russian reservists who arrived in January we are told: "They are well-developed, well-fed, big-chested men, with legs like moulded pillars." Major-General Moody declared that he had never seen a finer lot of men, taken as a whole. Their health is so excellent that there has been only one case of illness in the shelter in six years.

The Jewish mothers are better mothers than English mothers. They feed their children from the breast and not from the bottle. Jewish children at twelve years of age weigh seven pounds more than English children of the same class, and stand two inches higher. Whitechapel is the best vaccinated district in London.

## THE JEWS MORE MORAL THAN THE BRITONS.

Their death-rate is low, and they are so moral and sober that they have converted East-End hells into respectable homes. The Rev. W. H. Davies, the Rector of Spitalfields, told the Commission:—

The Jew has wiped out whole areas of vice and infamy. Where once we had houses in streets like Flower and Dean Street, and various streets of that kind, now dwellings like the Rothschild Buildings stand. I suppose it was as near a hell upon earth as it was possible to make a place, and all that has been wiped out. There are streets, too, where they have gone into houses of ill-fame, notoriously bad houses, and they have taken one room and lived there. They have been insulted and persecuted, but they have held their ground. They have never quarrelled. Then they have taken a second room, or some other Jewish family has taken a second room, until gradually they have got the whole house, and so purified the whole street by excluding the objectionable people who lived there. It is a most marvellous thing, but they have done it.—(Minutes of Evidence, Cd. 1,742, answer 9,768.)

No wonder the police sigh for the Jews to move into Wapping, which gives them more trouble than any district but Stepney.

## THEIR ZEAL FOR EDUCATION.

The Jewish passion for education is notorious. But it is not generally known how much more regularly they attend school than do the Gentiles:—

The average school attendance in the country is 85 per cent.; in Whitechapel it is about 95—it is never less than that in a group of schools in the heart of Whitechapel of which I am a manager—while the Leylands Jewish school at Leeds some years ago won a prize of a piano for the best attendance in the kingdom for a year with the wonderful figure of 99·47 per cent.

The schoolmaster, Mr. J. Watson, a non-Jew, claims a world's record in attendance for this school; for seven years it has not been under 98 per cent. There are nearly 1,000 children in the school, and in a letter, dated January 13th last, Mr. Watson writes to me: "I am proud of my scholars, most of whom will make citizens whom any nation may be delighted to possess." The same enthusiastic tribute to their Jewish scholars was paid by every East End schoolmaster—all non-Jews—who gave evidence before the Alien Commission.

## THEY REDUCE THE POOR RATES—

The criminal alien is more often an American than a Jew. The Americans, who are only 6 per cent. of the alien population, contribute 23½ of the alien criminality. The Russians and Poles, who are 33 per cent. of the population, only contribute 17 per cent. of the crime. As for the accusation that they add to our pauperism and increase the poor rate, the very reverse is the truth. Whitechapel is the most Jewish alien district in the country. It is almost the only district where the number of outdoor paupers has been reduced almost to nothing, while the increase of indoor paupers is only 29 per cent. in thirty-three years, as against 89·5 per cent. in the rest of the Metropolis. Clearly, if this be so, the more Jewish aliens we can import the lower will be the poor rate.

## —AND CREATE NEW INDUSTRIES.

But it is urged that these Jewish aliens blackleg, undersell, and oust the British working-man. To this Mr. Landa replies that they have created work for the working-man. He quotes from the Commission the report as follows:—

The development of the three main industries—tailoring, cabinet-making and shoemaking—in which the aliens engage has undoubtedly been beneficial in various ways; it has increased the demand for, and the manufacture not only of goods made in this country (which were formerly imported from abroad), but of the materials used in them, thus indirectly giving employment to native workers.

Wages have gone up instead of going down after the Jews came. He says:—

During his election campaign in North Leeds in July, 1902, Mr. Rowland Barran, M.P., a member of what is probably the largest firm of ready-made clothiers in the world, stated that the Jews had enabled England to maintain practically a monopoly of the clothing trade of the world. Within the last twenty years huge factories have been erected in Leeds, and it is computed that fully 20,000 non-Jewish workers are engaged there in an industry which the city owes almost entirely to the aliens.

It was the Jews who introduced the ladies' tailoring industry into England. Now 20,000 persons are employed in this business in England, doing work that formerly was sent abroad. So it is in the cigarette and waterproof industry. The only "industry" that seems to have suffered from the coming of the Jews is the trade in drink and the keeping of houses of ill-fame.

Mr. Landa should obtain the consent of the publishers of the *Fortnightly Review* to the reprinting of this article as a campaign document. Before the House goes into Committee on the Aliens Bill a copy should be in the hand of every M.P.



## MOROCCO'S CHALLENGE TO CHRISTENDOM.

THE *American Review of Reviews* publishes a very interesting article by Mr. R. N. L. Johnston, one-time British Consul, on "Morocco and the French Occupation." Everything, he thinks, depends upon



[Melbourne Punch.]

## "Morocco Bound."

KAISER WILL: "Look here, fair Moor, throw off those beastly bonds that fellow has imposed upon you, and you can wear these pretty chains as a gift from me."

the Ulemas, or learned Moslem priests, who control the situation. Their position was recently summed up by a typical member of the class as follows:—

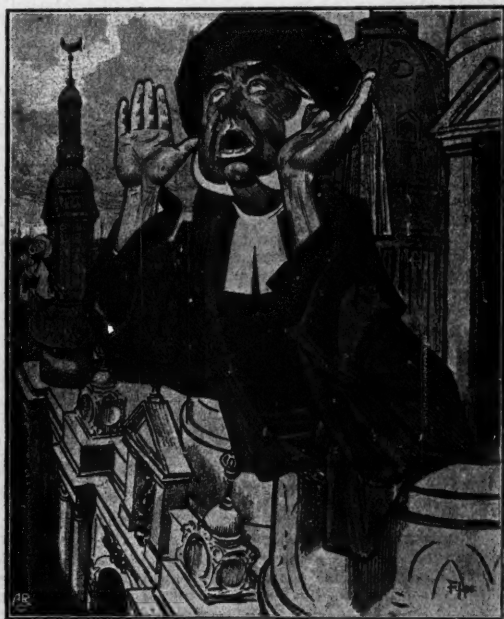
What do you want of us, you Christians? Do we owe you money? We can, and will, pay you. Have we invaded your land? Did we beg you to come and reside on our soil? Have we not continuously discouraged your so doing? You say our country is "disturbed," that the government is weak, and so on. Is that your affair or ours? Surely your steamers, which brought you here, can take you back to your own shores? What have you done that we should love you? You have taught many of us, a nation of water-drinkers, to be drunkards. You have also smuggled into our country magazine rifles by the thousand, and sold them, at 100 per cent. profit, to our rebels, causing the very mischief you complain about. You have, first, duped and then betrayed our Sultan. Now you say you will help us to govern. We decline your help. We are told, in the writing of Allah, "Oh, true believers, take not the Jews or Christians for your friends"; and, again, "Oh, true believers, take not the unbelievers for your protectors." You would help our Sultan to repress rebellion; and we are to allow you to slaughter our erring brethren? Never! When we have declined your pacific intervention, what then? You will use force. So be it. We also shall fight, for our land, our families, our dead saints, and our living faith. With this difference, we trust in our God; you have none.

Mr. Johnston says that if France requires an Algerian army of one hundred and fifty thousand men to overawe her native subjects of that colony, in Morocco she has to face this solid fact: Half a million of men, of the plains and of the mountains, hardy and enduring, accustomed from early youth to carry arms, inured to long marches by night and by

day, and every man of them resolved to fight to the death for the land and the faith. A people which believes in its heart of hearts that there is an Almighty God battling for Islam, and that, should death come, to fall in the holy war is a passport to Paradise.

## An Indomitable British Matron.

THE abolition of the duty on paper made the fortune of the daily press, but incidentally it gave the death blow to some weekly papers which perished beneath the new competition. One of those which went to the wall was owned and edited by a North country journalist who married a Tyneside wife. His health broke down, his paper failed, and the wife, with a family of three children, had everything thrown upon her shoulders. She built up a business, only to have it seized by her husband's creditors. The Married Woman's Property Act enabled her to build up another, by means of which she gave a good education to her children and maintained her husband till his death. She then sold her business and took a boarding house in London, and, after having lost her money, she went out to work as housekeeper, companion, and secretary. For thirty-five years she has paid her way, reared her children, and maintained herself. But now, at the age of seventy-seven, this fine specimen of a Tyneside matron has gone lame, and is left, after this stout and, on the whole, victorious battle against heavy odds, derelict and helpless. Surely there ought to be some shelter or harbour of refuge where so storm-battered a craft could be left to end her days in peace. Should any of my readers wish to help this old lady, or if they have anything practical to suggest, I shall be very glad to put them in communication with her if they address a letter to me on the subject.



[Lustige Blätter.]

[Berlin.]

## Morocco in Berlin.



## YET ANOTHER FISHERY DISPUTE.

It is with a groan of horror and despair that we read in the *American Review of Reviews* for June the papers by Editor M'Grath of Newfoundland and Mr. Winthrop Marvin, proclaiming that there is once more a fishery dispute between Newfoundland and the United States.

## WHAT NEWFOUNDLAND SAYS.

Mr. M'Grath announces that as a reply to the action of the American Senate in rejecting the Bond-Hay Reciprocity Treaty, the Newfoundland Legislature has enacted a law cancelling the privileges hitherto enjoyed by the American fishermen under the *modus vivendi*, and restricting them to their treaty rights alone.

The compromise by which United States vessels now obtain bait and other concessions in these waters is merely a temporary one, arranged in 1888 for two years only, but renewed from season to season by Canada and Newfoundland.

The Bond-Hay treaty having failed, it is urged that not alone should the *modus vivendi* be abolished, but that the Americans should be deprived of the food-herring fishery privileges besides. They would thus be thrown back upon the treaty of 1818, the concessions under which are comparatively valueless to them now. When it was drafted there were large fisheries in the St. Lawrence Gulf, upon which the west coast fronts. At present the chief fishing is done on the Grand Banks, off the eastern coast; the western seaboard, being remote from that, is worthless to the Americans even with its treaty rights, they having to rely for bait and landfall on the eastern shore, where they have no status except such as the *modus vivendi* grants them. Clearly, then, if that is cancelled, they will be shut out from Newfoundland waters and deprived of all privileges, as theirs is a deep-sea fishery; and as bait and outfits are necessary for the success of the enterprise, exclusion from these waters must leave them helpless and cripple their industry. These conditions also apply, though in a less degree, to the Canadian seaboard, as the bait supply there is small and the coast much farther from the Banks than Newfoundland, so the latter country holds the key to the whole position.

## WHAT NEW ENGLAND REPLIES.

Mr. Marvin says that Newfoundland, in striking at the New England fishery because the Senate rejected the reciprocity treaty is strangely illogical, for New England, as a matter of fact, seems to be almost the only section where the treaty has won any considerable interest and favour. Unquestionably, if Sir Robert Bond and his colleagues enforce the Bait Act against the Americans as they have long enforced it against the French, a serious blow will be dealt to the fishermen of Maine and Massachusetts.

But it is altogether premature to boast that even this will destroy the New England fisheries. Our

New England sea-folk are shrewd and tenacious men. Already schooners are being equipped with special appliances to catch their own bait, while long-mooted plans of supplying the fleets at sea from steam tenders may now be attempted. Newfoundland must not forget that there was never a commercial war which did not cut both ways. There will be desperate poverty on her coasts if her people are forbidden to sell their bait to the only fishermen who have the means to buy it. It is not fair to New England, or true to recorded facts, to say that New England influence, and the influence of one single industry at that, has now alone defeated the plan, long cherished by far-seeing men, of reciprocity with Newfoundland. The Hay-Bond treaty, in the form in which the United States Senate recently considered it, was acceptable to the Maine and Massachusetts fishing interests. It had been so modified that cured and preserved fish was no longer on the free list, but fresh fish, uncured, was non-dutiable. This was not all that Newfoundland had desired, but it was an important concession to the ancient colony, for the fresh fish of Canada pays, in the United States, a duty of three-fourths of a cent or a cent a pound. To admit cured and preserved fish also free of duty would inevitably transfer the packing establishments of the New England coast to Newfoundland, with its cheap labour, and thus destroy, not only the calling of those New Englanders who catch fish from the sea, but the calling of those who, on the land, put this fish through processes akin to manufacturing.

There are one hundred thousand persons in Maine and Massachusetts who are dependent, directly or indirectly, on the ocean fisheries.

## ROYAL ACADEMY STATISTICS.

THE June number of the *Art Journal*, in addition to the notice by Mr. A. C. R. Carter, gives some interesting statistics of the present 137th annual exhibition of the Royal Academy.

It is stated that there are at present thirty-eight Academicians, the two others being as yet R.A.'s-elect only. Ten of these are absentees, and the remaining twenty-eight send in all ninety exhibits.

There are thirty Associates, three only being unrepresented. The twenty-seven A.R.A.'s have sent another ninety of the exhibits, Mr. Cope, another portraitist, being the only one to send six oils. By an unwritten law, the writer says, Associates who contribute more than four works are apt to have one at least ill-hung. In this way he accounts for the fact that only two painters have exceeded this number.

As has been stated, Members and Associates are responsible for only 180 exhibits, about ten per cent. of the whole. It is further estimated that on the average each work attracts about 150 persons, making the attendance work out roughly at 300,000 for the three months. The total number of exhibits this year is 1,832; in 1904 it was 1,842. Of these, non-members are responsible for 1,645, 902 men sending 1,195 works and 357 women 450 works.

## WHAT IS LIFE?

BY SIR OLIVER LODGE.

IN the *North American Review* for May Sir Oliver Lodge writes briefly upon the all-absorbing subject as to what Life really is. Incidentally he discusses the important function played by mere size.

## THE IMPORTANCE OF MERE BULK.

If this planet is inhabited, it is because it is not too small. If the sun heats the solar system, it is because it is sufficiently big:—

Lumps of matter scattered throughout space, which, though they may be as large as a haystack or a mountain, or as the British Isles, or even Europe, are yet too small to hold any trace of air to their surface, and cannot in any intelligible sense of the word be regarded as habitable. If the aggregate of matter is large enough, very much larger than any planet, as large as a million earths aggregated together, it acquires the property of conspicuous radioactivity, it becomes a self-heating and self-luminous body, able to keep the ether violently agitated in all space round it, and becomes, in fact, a central sun, and source of heat, solely because of its enormous size combined with the fact of the mutual gravitative attraction of its constituent particles. No body of moderate size could perform this function, nor act as a perennial furnace to the rest.

## HOW BIG IS AN ATOM?

The almost inconceivable minuteness of the atom, which again is subdivided into infinitely smaller electrons, is thus set out:—

A billion, that is a million millions, of atoms is truly an immense number, but the resulting aggregate is still excessively minute. A portion of substance consisting of a billion atoms is only barely visible with the highest power of a microscope; and a speck or granule, in order to be visible to the naked eye, like a grain of lycopodium-dust, must be a million times bigger still.

An atom, therefore, needs to be multiplied a million billion times before it becomes visible. If anyone had told the scientists of former days such a tale as this, they would have laughed it to scorn.

## WHAT IS LIFE AFTER ALL?

Is life the mere result of a material aggregate of atoms? :—

Our complex molecular aggregate has shown itself capable of extraordinary and most interesting processes, has proved capable of constituting the material vehicle of life, the natural basis of living organisms, and even of mind, and of that further development of mind, consciousness, and sense of freedom, overshadowed by the possibility of wilful error or sin, which is the conspicuous attribute of life which is distinctly human.

Sir Oliver Lodge has his doubts as to the possibility of life being engendered out of death:—

Life may be something not only ultra-terrestrial, but even immaterial, something outside our present categories of matter and energy; as real as they are, but different, and utilising them for its own purpose. What is certain is that life possesses the power of vitalising the complex material aggregates which exist on this planet, and of utilising their energies for a time to display itself amid terrestrial surroundings; and then it seems to disappear or evaporate whence it came. It is perpetually arriving and perpetually disappearing. While it is here the animated material body moves about and strives after many objects, some worthy, some unworthy; it acquires thereby a certain individuality, a certain character.

## THE BIRTH OF INDIVIDUALITY.

It realises itself, moreover, becoming conscious of its own mental and spiritual existence; and it begins to explore the

Mind which, like its own, it conceives must underlie the material fabric—half displayed, half concealed by the environment, and intelligible only to a kindred spirit. Thus the scheme of law and order dimly dawns on the nascent soul, and it begins to form clear conceptions of truth, goodness, and beauty; it may achieve something of a permanent value, as a work of art or of literature, it may enter regions of emotion and may evolve ideas of the loftiest kind: it may degrade itself below the beasts, or it may soar till it is almost divine. Is it the material molecular aggregate that has of its own unaided latent power generated this individuality, acquired this character, felt these emotions, evolved those ideas? There are some who try to think it is.

## THE UNSEEN UNIVERSE.

There are others who recognise in this extraordinary development a contact between this material frame of things and a universe higher and other than anything known to our senses; a universe not dominated by Physics and Chemistry, but utilising the interactions of matter for its own purposes; a universe where the human spirit is more at home than it is among these temporary collocations of atoms; a universe capable of infinite development, of noble contemplation, and of lofty joy, long after this planet—nay, the whole solar system—shall have fulfilled its present spire of destiny and retired cold and lifeless upon its endless way.

## WHAT IS PERSONALITY?

AN INSOLUBLE PROBLEM: M. CHARLES RICHEL.

IN the *Annals of Psychical Science* for May Professor Charles Richet discusses the profound problem of personality. He dissects the elements which go to form our personality. It arises first and principally from the memory of our past existence; then it emanates from all the sensations which come to us, sensations of our internal organs, sensations of the outside world, consciousness of effort and of muscular movement.

## "THE COLOSSAL ERROR OF THE SPIRITISTS."

After describing well-known cases of multiple personality, he proceeds to speak as follows concerning the phenomena of trance mediumship and automatic writing:—

Many of these mediums appear to live a perfectly normal life; at no time do they lose consciousness; yet, while remaining conscious, they can, at certain times, create a whole series of thoughts which have no connection with their consciousness, yet systematic and co-ordinated, and appearing, according to the most perfect logical rules, to belong to another person. It really seems, then, that another person has intervened, so that the colossal error of the spiritualists is very easily understood. It is, in a certain measure, excusable, on account of our profound ignorance of the almost infinite resources of the intelligence and the malleability of the consciousness.

Examples have been given of automatic writing obtained with both hands simultaneously, as though there were two new personages, each having his own tastes, his style, his special personality. And yet the medium, who wrote with both hands at once, was at the same time carrying on an independent conversation. But really, for a psychologist, these phenomena have only the appearance of being supernatural. They prove to us the prodigious suppleness of the human intelligence, that mystery of mysteries, and the possible co-existence of various simultaneous consciousnesses.

## THE COLOSSAL MISTAKE OF THE SCIENTIST.

This is hardly worthy of M. Richet. He might use the same grandiloquent language to explain away the existence of his son if we could imagine that he had used a bad telephone to communicate with his

father before the latter was aware of the existence of that useful invention. How learnedly he would repudiate the "colossal error" of supposing that it could possibly be the actual voice of his living son instantaneously audible at a distance of a hundred miles, and how subtle and ingenious and far-fetched the explanations that he would put forward to explain this mystery of mysteries. But it is difficult to credit so sane and courageous an investigator as M. Richet with really accepting these unworthy subterfuges. I prefer to think he is covertly covering his scientific sceptical friends with ridicule by suggesting the monstrous nonsense they must resort to if they persist in rejecting the spiritistic hypothesis.

#### THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE.

M. Richet makes the profound observation that the varying phases of personality induced by hypnotism or otherwise are, after all, only phases. The Master of the House never loses his control. Even under hypnotic suggestion, he asserts, subjects never do themselves real harm. They only make believe:—

These transformations of personality appear to me to be at once *fictitious* and *real*. They have that groundwork of simulation and comedy which always persists in us. But, behind all these personalities which manifest so plainly, there lives and thinks a personality much deeper, one which we never perceive, which is in us, which weighs all our actions, which may therefore rectify them, and at a given moment may stop us on the fatal brink. By knowing ourselves, in fact, we shall know the greatest mystery of the universe which is within our reach.

#### THE DUTY OF PSYCHIC INVESTIGATION. ITS DANGERS AND POSSIBILITIES.

MRS. LAURA S. FINCH contributes a carefully-written paper "Should the Dead be Recalled?" to the *Annals of Psychical Science* for May. She insists very strongly upon the duty of recalling the dead, if they can be recalled, in order to instruct the living:—

If spiritism can prove survival, we dare not allow considerations of danger in the investigation thereof to weigh with us, to stay our quest. At no matter what price, we must push forward; as pioneers we may suffer from ignorance and inexperience, but others will reap the reward and will benefit by our efforts. Let us not put aside this work—forego our efforts to enter into communication with the departed—from any cowardly fear of the moral and physical dangers we may be incurring.

The development of what is called mediumship is only the development in ourselves of that psychic element in Nature which is identical with the eternal. Mediumship is by no means a force at the disposal of a privileged few; it is a faculty more or less latent in every man; for we must bear in mind that no faculty is bestowed on one individual and entirely withheld from another. All development is unsettling, and is accompanied by danger to a greater or lesser extent. Life is one continuous example of this.

Because there are perils to face when opening up new country, is exploration to be forbidden? We are told it is wrong to develop the psychic faculty; but wrong—that is "evil"—is only that which retards the ascent of humanity, and the refusal to use any faculty whatsoever is retarding this ascent.

I am aware of the nature of the dangers besetting the use of the psychic faculties. The man whose will is weak, who cannot control his passions and his impulses in ordinary life, cannot hope to escape either the dangers of his normal existence, or the dangers of the spiritual surroundings he may create for himself when he begins to develop his latent psychical faculties.

#### THE BEST AQUARIUM IN THE WORLD.

MR. HAROLD J. SHEPSTONE, writing in the June number of the *Pall Mall Magazine*, describes the Aquarium of New York, which, he says, is the largest, most up-to-date, and finest-equipped aquarium in the world. As a home for marine specimens, the building is only eight years old, yet is a model institution, not only on account of its immense size, but because there have been collected and kept alive in it a greater variety of fishes than has elsewhere been possible.

The collection includes 3,000 fishes, representing 250 different species. There are seven large pools, ninety-four wall tanks, four turtle tanks, and many smaller tanks. Most other aquaria are stocked chiefly with fish from local waters; the New York Aquarium contains representatives of the principal genera from the Arctic waters to the Gulf of Mexico, and thus requires elaborate equipment. For ten months of the year, we learn, the water has to be heated for the use of the tropical species, and for four or five months a refrigerating machine is required for the water for other species. The bill of fare is costly.

#### HOW MOSQUITOES GROW.

In the central circular pool, which is six feet deep, are the long brown sand-sharks and the dog-fish. On the margin of this pool are closed glass jars in which may be seen how mosquitoes grow. This exhibit always attracts a crowd. Mr. Shepstone says:—

They are lady mosquitoes, who lay from 150 to 400 eggs apiece. You can see the eggs floating in tiny, shallow-like groups on the water. You can also see myriads of tiny, curly hatched wrigglers swimming up and down from surface to bottom and *vice versa*. They will reach the Nirvana of their existence when they become full-fledged mosquitoes, which in the usual order of things requires about a month.

#### THE MANATEE OR SEA COW.

One of the most interesting creatures in the Aquarium is the manatee. The writer thus describes the two fine specimens of this curious sea-mammal, sometimes called sea-cow:—

The larger specimen, a female, is 8½ feet in length, and weighs about 520 lbs. They were captured by Alligator Joe, of Palm Beach, in Florida, by means of a huge net. It measured 150 yards in length, was 30 feet wide, and had a mesh of 14 inches.

The manatee, it may be stated, is a warm-blooded, air-breathing, plant-eating, milk-giving water-animal. It has bones of the greatest density known among mammals, no front teeth, no hind limbs, no hip bones, and a huge beaver-like tail. It has six bones in the neck, whereas all other mammals, excepting the sloth, but including the giraffe and man, have seven.

The two in the aquarium are fed on eel-grass and pond-weed. As a rule they come to the surface to breathe at intervals of five to eight minutes, even while sleeping. They are quite tame, and will take food from the keeper's hand.

All the specimens of octopus, two white whales, a giant lobster weighing over 30 lbs., and a kind of sea-serpent, were great attractions during their short life in the Aquarium.

The great institution, concludes the writer, is run at a cost of £10,000 a year. It is open free to the public, and the average number of visitors in the year is given as 1,750,000.



## THE TRUTH ABOUT SPIRITUALISM TO-DAY.

BY REAR-ADMIRAL W. USBORNE MOORE.

*Broad Views* for May publishes a valuable and interesting article by Rear-Admiral W. Usborne Moore, who has been devoting the winter to investigating the truth of spiritualism in London and New York. Admiral Moore some little time ago published a book in which he declared "the evidence for the continuance of life beyond the grave is feeble and unconvincing." After a while his conscience pricked him. He felt that he had pronounced judgment without hearing the evidence. As soon as he retired from active service he undertook a personal investigation into the facts.

## HIS STANDPOINT.

He thus states his qualifications for conducting such an inquiry:—

My position is this: I have observed, and I have heard, certain objective manifestations. I have throughout a long and not unsuccessful career in the public service been obliged to weigh evidence and test the truth of a variety of reports and narratives, written and oral; I have exercised for many years the duties of a magistrate; without presumption I think I may say that I am as capable of sifting out falsehood as well as any man who should take up the position of my critic. I do not wish to proselytise; I state the facts as I have observed them, for the information of those who wish to hear them.

## HIS CONCLUSIONS.

He now tells us that the phenomena that he has seen and heard

were so remarkable that I was obliged to admit to myself, however mortifying it might be, that what I had written on the subject of a future existence required reconsideration; and I there and then made the resolve to follow the subject up, to collect careful notes, such as I should do if investigating any subject in the way of my profession or otherwise, and come to a decision one way or the other as to the reality of the phenomena of Spiritualism.

The phenomena, of the truth of which he has had personal testimony, may be broadly divided into three classes:—

- (1) Materialisations, when the spirit of a deceased person assumes a form, or part of a form more or less resembling the bodily face or form of the personality it purports to be.
- (2) Clairvoyance, when a medium not entranced describes the spirits of deceased personalities present in a room, and gives details and messages which afford means of identification.
- (3) Trance mediumship, when the medium goes into trance, and is taken possession of by another spirit who has been some time on the other side, and who gives details of spirits who were in life known to the sitter, and enables the latter to identify them.

## WHAT HE SAW OF MATERIALISATIONS.

The phenomena of materialism are best seen in the dry, cold winter of New York. To New York, therefore, Admiral Moore repaired, and what he saw well repaid the trouble of the journey. For instance, here is his account of one of his experiences:—

In the séance room of Mr. Hough we sat in a circle on chairs and sofas without joining hands, comfortably at our ease. One figure after another glided out of the cabinet. The clairvoyant, Mrs. Conklin, asked the name and then repeated it to the circle. Surnames were not given. If a Christian name were given—say some common name such as Mary—and a person advanced who was not related to the Spirit,

the Spirit form would immediately draw back and disappear. They would never take the hand of a stranger. Each form was as solid as life, the women veiled and clothed in drapery, the men dressed as they were in Earth life, with faces clear, but usually shading their eyes from the light. The temperature of arms and hands was normal. The lamp was lit at a signal from the Spirits in the cabinets, and it was regulated by them. It was covered with blue paper, and its brilliance was just sufficient to enable a person who had good sight to read a watch with a white face.

One of the prettiest sights in this room was the materialisation of a female figure from the bare carpet five or six feet outside the cabinet. A "something," quivering with life, would appear, rise and fall, gathering strength slowly, and at last develop into a tall woman who would take a French flag and walk round the room waving it visibly to every member of the circle.

When the power was strong, the figures would succeed one another with inconceivable rapidity. A gigantic figure, at least 6ft. 6in. high, would be succeeded by a slim girl not 5ft. 2in. The most remarkable exhibitions were dematerialisations and materialisations through the floor, sometimes twelve or fourteen feet away from the cabinet.

## THE VOICES OF THE CHOIR INVISIBLE.

If New York offers the best evidence as to materialisation, London has its own speciality. Admiral Moore says:—

The most beautiful developments of modern Spiritualism, the singing of solos by departed artists, and the Angel Choir joining in the hymns, are only to be found in London, and, I believe, only through one medium (Mr. Husk). I heard of nothing of the kind in New York or Boston, nor have I heard of it on the Continent. To an enquirer into Spiritualistic phenomena, nothing can be more satisfactory than a solo, for the confusing errors caused by "personation" cannot exist. One Spirit may assume the appearance of another Spirit, and the few words he utters may pass muster as those of the real individual; but it is quite another matter to construct a chest and larynx for a particular kind of voice, and then sing a song right through precisely as it was sung in the Albert Hall. No one who had ever heard Signor Foli before he passed over, and who had joined in the applause which always greeted the first two preliminary bars of his favourite encore, could ever agree that "Rock'd in the Cradle of the Deep," as we have heard it, proceeded from any other Spirit than that of the great artist who has given his name and who claims to be present.

The second and concluding part of this interesting paper will appear in the June number.

## Cornishmen—"Nearly all Preachers."

In the *Young Man* Mr. A. T. Quiller-Couch is interviewed at home, at Fowey, which is supposed to be the true "Troy Town," by Mr. Charles T. Bateman. Mr. Quiller-Couch bears witness to the strain of mysticism in the Cornish nature which showed itself in the days before St. Augustine. To-day, he says, the interest in religious subjects abides with rekindled and strengthened force. "Q" says:—

At Polperro, for instance, the male inhabitants are nearly all preachers. It is a familiar scene to see the men of that place sitting on a long bench close to the quay smoking their pipes. Presently, without a word, an old fisherman will rise to his feet, stolidly knock the ashes out of his pipe, put it into his pocket, and then begin to preach to his companions whilst walking rapidly backwards and forwards in front of the seat. Just as suddenly as he commenced he will leave off, relight his pipe, and rejoin his companions, whilst someone else will be moved to continue the preaching.

## THE BUTCHERS' BILLS OF WAR.

## SOME CURIOUS STATISTICS.

DR. LOUIS ELKIND has an interesting article in the *North American Review* on "Losses on the Battlefield." His conclusions bear out those of most students. The deadlier the weapon the less deadly its effects. Even the carnage in Manchuria is a bagatelle to the butchers' bills of wars waged with swords and spears and blunderbusses. Dr. Elkind says that the Thirty Years' War cost Germany 11,750,000 lives, but this, of course, included other deaths than those from wounds inflicted by weapons.

## THE PARADOX OF WARFARE.

The modern rifle will kill at a couple of miles, but it is not half so deadly as Brown Bess, which was hardly good for a couple of hundred yards. Dr. Elkind says:—

In the great battles fought, say, between 1741 and 1878 (including the Russo-Turkish War), out of each hundred hit twenty-five perished immediately, the percentage of immediate deaths in more recent campaigns, according to the latest statistics, did not exceed 17·3, and, as a rule, it varied between 7·5 and 15·1.

The modern bullet is so small that 79 per cent. of those who receive bullets in the bodies, or even in their heads, go through life without feeling any discomfort, although the bullet is not extracted.

## DIRT AND DOCTORS.

The chief cause of death from bullet wounds in old times were dirt and the doctors. The importance of cleanliness has been remarkably demonstrated in the present war. Dr. Elkind says:—

The Japanese, before going into battle, changed their shirts, evidently, with the object of avoiding wound-infection that might arise from contact with the dirt and perspiration which would collect on a shirt that had been worn for some little time. The supposed "low" mortality amongst the Japanese troops was ascribed partly to this simple precaution.

As for the doctors, the greatest medical and surgical authority of the sixteenth century, whose directions were implicitly followed by army doctors—felt justified in expressing his view to the effect that a shot fired by powder poisoned the wound made, the explosive being the poisonous element. Again, continuing his researches, he came to the conclusion that the best way to treat such a wound was "to cauterise it, and then pour boiling oil into it"—a frightful infliction on the unfortunate man who fell into the surgeon's hands.

The fact that cautery increased the mortality was discovered by the accident of boiling oil running short on one occasion, to the great horror of the doctors, who were mightily surprised next morning to find that those who had not been doctored were recovering much better than those treated with boiling oil.

## THE PROPORTION OF HITS TO SHOTS.

## At the battle of Leipsic—

12,000,000 cartridges were used on the side of the Allies, together with 179,000 gun charges, and these killed or wounded 48,000 men on the French side. It follows, therefore, that only one shot in 250 found a human billet. When smooth-bore rifles were used, 325 cartridges were fired for every adversary hit, while the old muzzle-loaders necessitated an

expenditure of between 350 and 475 shots; but, with the breech-loader, not more than some 120 cartridges, or thereabouts, are required to obtain one successful shot.

Infantry lose much more severely than cavalry, even though the latter get under heavy fire. In the Franco-German war—to mention only one instance—the number of killed in the infantry amounted to 52·79 per cent. as against 27·08 in the cavalry, 27·22 in the artillery, and 17·63 in the pioneers. Russian armies have not been defeated until the ranks have been reduced to the extent of 30 or 45 per cent.—a circumstance which tends to confirm the reports of many eye-witnesses that Russians in battle are quite indifferent to death. The losses sustained by the British troops in some of the battles in South Africa, in which they were defeated, were comparatively very small, only 2·5 or 4·8 per cent. of the whole. The proportion, on an average, of the death rate of officers to that of the rank and file being 28·04 per cent. against 13·7 per cent.

## DOGS AS POLICEMEN.

## A HINT FROM PHILADELPHIA.

WATCHDOGS were invented long before watchmen. It was therefore only a reversion to the original order of things when the Philadelphia police conceived the idea of swearing in a number of dogs as special constables. According to Mr. H. D. Jones, who writes on the subject in the *World of To-day* for May, the Philadelphia dog police hunt for drunkards as the St. Bernard hunts for pilgrims who have succumbed to cold in the passes of the Alps. They are of the same breed, and they work in the same way. At night they patrol the street, and when one of them discovers a drunken man in alley or doorway or backyard, he rushes to the nearest policeman and pulls him to the spot. Not until the helpless man is transferred to the ambulance or the patrol wagon will the dog give his attention to other things:—

With their marvellously keen scent these dogs are quick to detect the smell of fire, and therefore it has been easy to teach them to give warning to the police whenever they ferret out the presence of an incipient conflagration. One dog, named Rex, has discovered no less than five fires before a sign of smoke had revealed the danger to the watchman. Discovered thus early, while still in a smouldering condition, the fire was easily quenched, and thousands of dollars' worth of property thereby saved.

The St. Bernard dogs are also effective in the recovery of lost children. A little training has taught them that a crying child in the midst of a group of people is probably lost, and they have several times brought to the station-house some little boy or girl who has strayed away from home or friends.

The dog police auxiliary has not yet been officially recognised in Philadelphia, but it is nevertheless a very efficient branch of the service. The demonstration of the ability of the dogs and the interests of public safety may lead in the future to the use of the St. Bernard in other cities and towns as adjuncts to the police force.

THOSE interested in the work of the late Constantin Meunier, the Belgian sculptor, will be glad to note two articles on the artist and his work—one in the *Revue Universelle* of May 1st, written by T. Leclère, and the other by Henri Hymans, published in the May number of the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst*. In November, 1902, an exhibition of his work was held at Brussels—paintings, drawings, pastels, water-colours, statues, busts.

### THE WISDOM OR UNWISDOM OF LIFE ASSURANCE.

#### I.—ITS WISDOM. BY MR. JOHN HOLT SCHOOLING.

In the *Grand Magazine* for June the second paper is a discussion on the wisdom or the reverse of life assurance. Mr. John Holt Schooling maintains that the civilised world has agreed that life assurance is wise, as is proved by the vast amount of life assurance business done, £33,000,000, or nearly £650,000 a week, having been paid in 1902 in the United Kingdom alone for life assurance premiums:—

The population was 42,000,000, and the premium-paying part of the population may be regarded as persons aged fifteen and older—namely, 28,000,000 persons, who amongst them paid the £33,000,000. This means, approximately, a yearly and voluntary payment of £1 *gs.* 6*d.* per head of the population of this country, aged fifteen and over, as practical proof that in their opinion life assurance is wise. In this country alone there is accumulated evidence, to the value of £289,000,000, of the truth that life assurance is wise. And in addition to the facts just stated, we have all the friendly societies doing life assurance, and sickness assurance, whose accumulated funds are approximately £40,000,000.

Now if life assurance is wise, why is it wise? Primarily, because it is prudent. "It enables a man to rid himself of some injurious effects of an adverse chance that is always present while he lives—the chance of death coming to him unexpectedly." The insinuations that life assurance is but a form of gambling Mr. Schooling indignantly and, most people will think, successfully repudiates:—

The man who assures his life ceases to be engaged in a gamble with Death, in so far as relates to money, and he takes upon himself a contract that involves a certain yearly payment, for a certain amount to be paid whenever he may die. The nature of this contract constitutes the radical difference between life assurance and betting. For in life assurance you replace a chance by a certainty, and in betting you continue to take the risk of a chance.

A certain small minority, he admits, whose death would entail no hardship on any other person, may without much harm continue taking the chances of betting, and let the bookmakers and not the life assurance company have the profits. But, as Mr. Schooling says, there are very few persons so situated.

As to the "palatial offices" of life assurance companies supposed to have been paid for out of lapsed policies, Mr. Schooling says:—

These are usually the growth of years of successful and widespread business, and inside inspection of them will disclose the fact that they are a very hive of industry directly promoting the thrift and prudence of the nation, and in no way out of proportion to the vast business that has to be got through daily. These buildings, palatial or otherwise, are simply adapted to the most efficient performance of the work that has to be done in them.

As regards lapsed policies. In ordinary life assurance, which constitutes the bulk of the business, no company could live that did not give a surrender value for a policy that its owner could not continue. And in industrial life assurance the fair principle of giving a surrender value for a policy that cannot be continued has been greatly extended since the time when lapsed policies meant a pure gain to the company of all the premiums paid.

#### II.—ITS UNWISDOM. BY MR. HUGH BELLOT.

Mr. Bellot's view is that insurance is but a form of gambling, and that if gambling is unwise, so must life assurance be unwise also:—

So far, therefore, as the assured puts down his money with the certainty of repayment sooner or later, either to himself, if it is an endowment policy, or to his representatives, if it is a life policy, whereas the gambler runs the risk of losing not only the increase he expects to gain, but the sum wagered as well, insurance and gambling are not on all fours. But, subject to this distinction, the practice of life assurance is as much gambling as backing a horse on a racecourse, or bulling or bearing shares in a bucket-shop.

Even Mr. Bellot, however, admits that "apart from the morality of the question, it must undoubtedly be admitted that life assurance is economically beneficial not only to the individual, but to the community at large." But, he asks, is the benefit conferred commensurate with the outlay, and are the companies' profits legitimate in the sense that the shareholders receive no more than a fair market return for the use of their money? Profits exceeding five per cent. on the original capital he considers excessive; and there is not one of the large number of well-known companies he instances whose profits do not exceed, often very greatly exceed, that sum; one (Sun Life) even reaching ninety-five per cent. His remedy is the fixing of a maximum rate of interest, which he does not propose to impose on present companies, though he thinks by a system of graduated taxation it might in course of time be brought about.

Or the State might extend and expand its present restricted Post Office system of life assurance, or, better still, take over bodily the whole business of life assurance in the United Kingdom.

In which connection it is strange that he does not mention the long-tried and successful experiment of State life insurance in New Zealand. His objections are not to life assurance in itself, however, but merely to the way it is often conducted. It is not free from the spirit of gambling; profits to shareholders are excessive, and require State limitation. But his article is not in the least likely to make policy-holders in good companies wish they had never insured their lives.

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FROM an article by Miss Gertrude Kingston on "Stage Life and Real Life" in the *Grand Magazine* I take the following:—

In the matter of modern stage dresses the habit imported from Paris of overdressing a part is much to be deprecated, and while we would be heartily ashamed to don powder and patch with the short waist of the Empire as an unpardonable anachronism, we should be equally careful not to wear an unsuitable gown in a scene of our time; for instance, if the scene be laid in a quiet country house, it is absurd to wear a frock that is only suitable for Cup Day at Ascot or a bazaar in the height of the season! There is an idea current that the feminine part of our public "wants something to look at and copy"; yet we should remember that the largest proportion of women amongst the audience have but slender means for their dress. How much more satisfactory is it to them to see some pretty simple fashion that they can carry away in their minds and reproduce at home!



**SPECIAL POLICE COURTS FOR CHILDREN. \***

In the *Cornhill Magazine* for June Mrs. Canon Barnett pleads eloquently for the institution of some such courts, a bill for which is before Parliament this session.

**HOW CHILDREN FARE IN LONDON.**

In 1903 there were, in London alone, twenty-two police courts, to which in that year 668 children were brought under arrest, besides the number brought there for other reasons. Children charged with offences likely to involve their committal to industrial schools are remanded to one of the three Remand Homes, under the Metropolitan Asylums Board, where they remain sometimes for several weeks, appearing regularly in the police courts until vacancies have been found for them in industrial schools. The drawbacks of this procedure are manifold and manifest. Children merely charged with being destitute or trespassing are placed in the dock as though they were criminals.

**A PROTEST AGAINST PRISON.**

Again, Mrs. Barnett disapproves of the present system of dealing with young children. Like the older ones, they are sent to industrial schools, of which there are 139 in England and Wales. These schools, however, being under the Home Office, along with prisons and reformatories, are practically prison schools. The severe discipline and restraint suitable for a lawless lad of fourteen or fifteen is not adapted "for poor bairns of seven, whose only crime is orphanage, whose sole sin it is to be 'utterly destitute.'" "To subject these mites to repressive discipline for seven, eight, or nine years is to wrong them. They want kissing at that age, not drilling; petticoats, not labour masters."

Again, children must appear again and again in court until the busy court officer can find a vacancy for them among the other 18,000 to 19,000 children already treated as semi-criminal. With the establishment of special children's courts in London and other large towns, we should get the child into the particular school most fitted for it.

**WANTED: PROBATION OFFICERS.**

Should such a reform as the establishment of special children's courts be instituted, Mrs. Barnett thinks another reform would speedily follow—the appointment of probation officers on the American principle:—

Under this system youthful delinquents are allowed by the justices of the Children's Courts to return to their parents on probation, while probation officers, usually women, are appointed by the Court to watch over the children, to visit them at their homes, and to report on their progress and conduct from time to time. If the delinquents are beyond school age employment is found for them, and means are taken to interest employers in their welfare. In all but a very small proportion of cases this action obviates the need for committal to industrial and reformatory schools.

**THE EXPERIENCE OF CHICAGO.**

It is the work of these officers which, it is generally acknowledged, has so much reduced the number of child prisoners in the States. Before the Chicago

Juvenile Court law about 600 children out of the 1,300 charged were committed every year to the county gaol, besides those confined at times in police cells. Now, since the appointment of probation officers, though about 1,300 children are still brought before the Court every year, less than twelve of these are committed to gaol. Mrs. Barnett says:—

I have known bad parents deliberately tempt their children to steal their own money, and then send for the officer, have them arrested, and themselves give evidence against them, congratulating themselves to their intimates that they have got relieved of their offspring and their responsibilities to them. The cost to the ratepayer of supporting some 18,000 children, at certainly not less than £20 a year for each child, is easily reckoned, an expenditure no child-lover or patriot would object to if it were the best for the child or the country.

American probation officers are usually women, and must not be allowed to have too many children under their care. Perhaps at first, Mrs. Barnett thinks, charity-money will have to pay in England for such officers; "but as their work proves their value it will surely be borne home, even to unthinking people, that it is cheaper to pay one woman £150 a year to reform, by personal care, eighty children than it is to support those eighty children in institutions at the rate of £1,600 a year."

**WANTED: ONE HUNDRED MORE BISHOPS.**

In the *Sunday Magazine* for June the Rev. F. L. H. Millard, Vicar of Aspatria, Cumberland, notes as a striking feature of the religious movements in England to-day the increasingly urgent demand for bishops. At present, he says, the bishops are cruelly overworked, the demands on their time being beyond all reason. The Roman Catholic bishops in Ireland never have to rule more than 240 clergy; those of the Church of Scotland on an average 37 each; an American Bishop, 53; and an Italian, 75. But in London we have Bishop Winnington-Ingram ruling 1,600, the Bishop of Rochester ruling 732, and the Bishop of St. Albans ruling 852. "How," asks the writer, "can one man supervise the work, encourage the efforts, and have personal knowledge of 732 clergy and 852 parishes, still less of 1,600 clergy and 580 parishes?" Work killed Bishop Creighton, and has prematurely aged Bishop Winnington-Ingram. Bishop Stubbs, of Oxford, once said that so busy was he that he had not read through a single book in one month; while the great literary gifts of Bishop Creighton were largely lost to the world through the other excessive demands on his time. Yet a bishop among his many parts is supposed to play those of a student and leader among the great intellects of the age. The writer's suggestion is that at least 100 Anglican bishops are needed, instead of, as at present, 35 diocesan and about 30 suffragan bishops. He would proportionately increase the number of archbishops, to whom, and not to the bishops, should be allotted the seats in the House of Lords. He would also relieve the bishop of his "fatal opulence," illusory as it is, and of his palatial residence, allowing him to live more like an ordinary man.

## AN INDUSTRIAL ARMY OF 600,000.

A VIVID conception of the magnitude of the railway industry is given by Mr. Charles H. Grinling in his *Windsor* article on railway employment. From the Board of Trade returns he shows that the total of persons employed by the railways in the United Kingdom is 575,834. About half that number form the managerial and operating staff of the lines. A third are busied about the maintenance of permanent way and rolling stock; while the remaining sixth is occupied in the "various side-shows" carried on by our railways. The London and North Western Railway Company employs no fewer than 82,835 persons. Mr. Grinling mentions as the chief characteristic and attraction of railway employment, its permanency. Once a man is placed upon the regular staff, if he keeps steady and works with moderate efficiency he is usually retained until incapacitated by age, and in many grades he can reckon on a pension when retired. The fluctuations in trade affect only supernumeraries. The regular staff is never out of work. The writer says that for permanency railway service in the United Kingdom is practically as good as service under Government. In the higher grades of the staff there is the certainty of a superannuation allowance.

## AN INDUSTRIAL UNIVERSITY.

Those who imagine that education only consists in what is given in schools and colleges will have their eyes opened on finding how carefully trained many classes of railway *employés* have to be. The engine driver, the signalman and the guard have not merely to serve through lower grades, but are subjected to careful examination, not only in technical knowledge and experience, but in general intelligence, capacity and character. The rules and regulations to be observed by all persons in the service which are issued by every railway company form a volume of some hundreds of pages, which is carefully revised from time to time. Mr. Grinling says:—

The task of mastering the contents of the rule-book is not easy, as the regulations have necessarily to be framed to meet all conceivable combinations of circumstances. To meet this difficulty, the Great Western Railway Company has recently established classes at all important centres for the study of railway working arrangements, the rule-book being adopted as the text-book for the students, and the instructors being chosen from amongst the officials of the company who are best acquainted with the details of railway operation. At the termination of each course an examination is held, and certificates are awarded to successful students.

Candidates for railway clerkships have to undergo an entrance examination in writing, spelling, arithmetic, etc., the usual age for entering the service by this door being about fifteen—i.e., immediately after leaving school. Of late years the problem of giving opportunities to railway clerks to acquire knowledge of the theory of railway management, in addition to what they can pick up daily in the offices, has received a good deal of attention. In London, lectures have been arranged in connection with the London School of Economics; in Manchester, under the auspices of the Faculty of Commerce of the Victoria University; and at Dublin, in connection with the Rathmines School of Commerce; whilst at Cardiff, York, and other centres, lecture and discussion societies have been formed amongst the clerks themselves, without affiliation to any teaching body.

## COAL AND COMMERCIAL SUPREMACY.

MR. W. R. STEWART writes in the *Cosmopolitan* an interesting sketch of the coal industry of the United States. He opens his paper with an array of facts which need to be faced:—

Three hundred and seventy million tons of coal were mined in the United States during last year. The entire rest of the world produced only one-third more. By no other sets of facts is the future industrial predominance of the United States so convincingly foreshadowed as by the statistics of coal-production and coal-supply here and abroad. Seizing the primacy from Great Britain in 1899, the United States now mines more than a hundred million tons in excess of that country, and double the output of Germany, which stands third as a coal-producer. Comparing the growth of the industry with the increase of our population, it is found that whereas the latter shows an increase of 235 per cent. since 1850, the production of coal has increased 4,180 per cent.

The transfer of commercial and industrial supremacy from Great Britain to the United States has been coincident with the latter's passing of the former as a producer of coal. More and more as machinery plays its increasing *role* in the workshops of production, it is certain that that nation which possesses the largest supply of accessible coal will dictate the economic policy of the world. The United States not only possesses the greatest coal areas, but by the employment of the newest labour-saving devices in the mines, obtains its product at a cost greatly below that of Europe. Abroad, the price of coal per ton at the pit's mouth varies from about one dollar and eighty-five cents in Great Britain, to two dollars and forty cents in France. In the United States the average price last year was one dollar and sixteen cents. It is even probable that, in view of the gradual exhaustion of European mines, this country soon will practically control the coal markets of Europe, as it has for many years the market for cereals. In Europe, the veins near the surface have been worked out and deep shafts have had to be sunk to reach the lower areas. In this country, on the other hand, there are very few deep coal mines, and in many workings the car-loads of coal are brought from where they are mined to the breaker, or tipple, simply by gravity.

Within ten years the number of coal-cutting machines in use in this country has increased over 600 per cent., reducing the cost of mining by from fifteen to thirty cents a ton. In 1904 there were more than seven thousand undercutting machines in use in the bituminous districts.

In face of these facts it is well to remember that if exhaustion of European coal means American ascendancy, the time may come when the immense deposits of coal and other minerals in China may give the yellow man his chance over America.

*Good Words* for June is a very interesting number. The "Love Quest of Beethoven" calls for separate notice. Mr. H. G. Archer tells of the formation of the Gotha Canal, formed after the manner of the Caledonian Canal, by linking together rivers and lakes, in a waterway 370 miles long, stretching from Stockholm to Gothenburg. Mr. G. S. Layard describes the illustrated houses of St. Léger, which M. Béguin has decorated with humorous cartoons, and added to the history of caricature the exploit of making the very walls of a town laugh at you with pictorial fun. Professor James Robertson discusses the beginnings of Hebrew history and religion in the light of recent Assyriology. Mr. E. Manson recalls humorous incidents of Sidney Smith's exploits as a talker. Richard Davey writes on monarchs who have been authors. There are also interesting memories of Eastern servants by one who spent her childhood in the Near East.

## THE ATHLETES OF INDUSTRY.

MR. C. E. HUGHES contributes to *C. B. Fry's Magazine* a really valuable paper, entitled "Athletes Without Knowing It." It is a very important contribution to the sporting idealisation of daily toil. The writer glorifies some of the humblest occupations by tracing in them the presence of athletic ability of a very high order. He begins with the coal-heaver. The coal-heaver's work, he says, "demands as much trained skill as a good many exhibition feats of athletes." The man who poises a score of orange crates on his head, and walks cheerily along, is quite a juggler in his way. "A good many costers would make quite passable jugglers if they cared to practise." Other unconscious athletes described are the man who carries a barrel on his shoulder up a ladder without using his hands to steady the load; the bricklayer who carries a hod of bricks up a lofty, swaying ladder—"few trained athletes could change places with him"—the man who wheels barrow-loads of clay along narrow planks; the porters, with cunning turns of the wrist, guiding the empty milk-cans; the fishmonger's boy, who undergoes daily as great an amount of physical strain as that endured by a football player; the pavior; the scavengers; the cyclists who distribute the evening papers; the railway guards; the hangers of telephone wires; the excavators of street trenches; the drivers of the old-fashioned milk-carts, who are as near a survival of the old charioteer as anything that civilisation has left us.

It is papers of this kind which may slowly help to do for the daily work of the adult what Kindergarten methods have done for the work of the infant. When the worker views his daily toil as a species of athletic sport, it may in time cease to be regarded as menial or irksome.

## HINTS FOR CYCLISTS.

MR. G. A. OLLEY, who broke the record from London to Edinburgh last year, covering 382 miles in 27 hours 10 minutes, tells in *C. B. Fry's Magazine* how to make records on the road. There are many points, however, in what he says that are of interest for the ordinary cyclist. On training he gives the somewhat quaint advice, "If your weight is inclined to the heavy side, extra clothing should be worn to ensure reduction, but on no account be sparing in covering." When weather prohibits cycling, "skipping can then be requisitioned, and will be found most beneficial. It may sound childish, but after three or four hundred skips the opinion as to its efficacy will change." He lays great stress on massage. He says:—

After any exercise which has caused perspiration, all clothing should be removed, and the entire body rubbed briskly with a rough towel, and then massaged by kneading the muscles. This very useful work should not be neglected on any account. The success of American athletes is due in no small measure to the attention given to this preparation, which by exciting the blood-vessels, expedites the repair of the waste tissue caused by exercise.

Cold baths are good for those who can stand them, but to those who feel the shock tepid baths are better. A hot bath is weakening, and should only be allowed after a long and hard ride, provided the rider goes to bed directly afterwards. As to the machine, he says that its weight should not exceed 22lb. for an average rider. He advises the carrying of spare tyres for a long journey. A hint that others beside record-breakers will find useful is the method of carrying watch and schedule:—

The schedule is a list of the important points along the route with the times at which the rider is due at each. This, in conjunction with the watch, which can be fitted to the handle-bar or to the wrist, will enable the rider to ascertain how he is progressing, and whether he need hurry or can take it easy over the next stretch.

What he says about the wrists is worth remembering:—

The wrists should be supported by lint and bandage, as, strange as it may seem, this part of the body is generally the first to feel the effects of a long ride. The watch already referred to may be strapped round the wrist over the bandage. This accessory possesses the advantages of supporting the wrist, and obviates the risk of losing one's "compass" in a hurried change to a spare machine.

## ARTILLERY PRACTICE IN THE AMERICAN NAVY.

MR. G. UPTON HARVEY, writing in the *American Review of Reviews* on the Manœuvres of a War Fleet in Peace Time, says:—

The invention of a new system of training for gun-pointers, the secrets of which are carefully guarded, and which has led to the abandonment of sub-calibre gun practice, has improved marksmanship in our navy marvellously. To-day the records of our ships for rapidity and accuracy of fire are the envy of the navies of the world.

In former times, target practice was chiefly confined to shooting at a barrel or buoy with sub-calibre guns, with occasional shots with the regulation projectile and reduced powder charge. Observation launches were stationed comparatively near to the target to judge and record the shots. Under the new system, the gun-pointers get almost constant training, but without any waste of ammunition. Then when the time comes for the annual target practice, the regulation ammunition is used in all except the very largest guns, and in these the powder charge is only slightly reduced.

The range is laid out in the form of an equilateral triangle, the target marking the apex and the angle of the base being indicated by flag-buoys. For guns of six inches and over the triangle is 1,500 yards on a side, and the target is 16 feet high and 22 feet long. For guns under six inches the side of the triangle is 1,000 yards, and the target is reduced one-half in height. Practice is had with but one gun at a time, and as each gun and gun crew has its turn at the target, it requires from a week to ten days, even in the most favourable weather, for each battleship or big cruiser to finish its turn on the range.

The test is for rapidity of fire as well as for accuracy, therefore firing must begin and cease at given signals as the ship steams at ten knots along the base of the triangle. In the case of 13-inch guns the time limit is five minutes. A few years ago this time limit would have admitted of but one or, at the most, two shots. The record to-day is eleven shots, and scores of nine or ten shots within the five minutes are common. The record for 13-inch gun speed and accuracy is eleven shots and ten hits. This was made under exceptionally favourable weather conditions in Manila Bay.

Target practice is expensive, the cost of each shot from a 13-inch gun being about £100, but the public has no cause to grudge the expenditure.



## THE MAGNA CHARTA OF THE CRADLE;

OR, THE GOLDEN RULE FOR BABIES.

MR. C. R. WOODRUFF, writing in the *World of To-day* for May, commends to the American public the action taken by the Mayor of Huddersfield in giving to every mother in the town as soon as her baby is born a legal promissory note for one pound, payable twelve months after date, provided the child survives the year. By this means he is able "to get in some good advice" on the rearing of infants. The promissory note is prepared in due legal form, and is accompanied by "The Golden Rule for Babies," the whole document being printed in colours and the shape of a certificate. The following is a copy of the note and the instructions following it:—

## FOR THE BABY.

Longwood District of the County Borough of Huddersfield.

Name of the Baby..... Date of Birth.....

Name and Address of Parents.....

## THE GOLDEN RULE.

For the Life and Health of the Baby.

"Feed with the Mother's Milk: The Mother's Milk is the natural food AND THE BEST."

Twelve months after date I promise to pay to the parents or guardians of the above-named child the sum of one pound on production of proof that the said child has reached the age of twelve months.

Signed.....

Mayor of Huddersfield.

For every baby fed on its mother's milk who dies before the age of three months, fifteen babies die who have been fed by other means.

## RULES FOR THE WELFARE OF THE BABY.

When the mother cannot suckle the child it should be fed on new milk and water mixed in certain proportions according to age.

At first half milk and half water, with a teaspoonful of cream and a little sugar. Then, as the child grows older, less water to be added. When cream cannot be obtained a small piece of suet may be shredded into the milk.

## WHAT TO DO.

Always feed the baby at regular intervals every three hours.

Always keep the baby very clean.

Always bathe (or sponge all over) the baby once a day in warm water.

Always let the baby sleep in a cradle or cot; a wicker basket makes a good cot (or even an empty packing-case).

Always use fullers' earth to powder the baby, not starch or flour.

Always attend to the baby when it cries. The baby cries for one of three reasons: (1) The baby is hungry, or (2) The baby is uncomfortable or something hurts, or (3) The baby is ill.

## WHAT NOT TO DO.

Never give the baby soothing syrups, fever powders or anything of that sort.

Never give the baby bread, or sops, or gravy, or any other food except milk, till it is more than seven months old.

Never give the baby skimmed milk or milk that is not perfectly fresh and good.

Never use a feeding bottle with a long tube. Nobody can keep the inside of a tube clean.

Never carry the baby "sitting up" until it is five months old. Never neglect to send for a doctor if the baby is ill. Babies are soon overcome and easily die.

## WHAT SOLDIERS EAT.

IN the June *Windsor* Mr. Horace Wyndham contributes much information as to how soldiers are fed. He begins by recalling the time when the Government supplied no rations, and the soldier lived on what he could get, levying contributions on the country in which he found himself. Queen Elizabeth appointed a "Provient Master to the Troops," who was to furnish and inspect the rations given. Each soldier was then allowed 2lb. of bread per day and 1lb. of cheese or meat, with two bottles of beer, or one of wine. The Provient Master being found somewhat otiose, was later abolished. Then a supervisor of contracts was appointed, but it was not till after the Indian Mutiny that the War Office took over the commissariat department. The writer says that now England has the best fed army in the world. He thus describes some features in the soldier's diet:—

As for the simpler dishes in daily use, the commonest are, after plain roasts and boils, those known as "sea-pie" and "toad-in-the-hole." The former is made of meat mixed with vegetables and flour and steamed for three hours; while the latter is a succulent preparation of meat, egg-powder, flour, and milk. In either case the allowance of meat is 45 lb. for every sixty men. Another popular item in the bill of fare is "Turkish pillau," the ingredients of which are meat, rice, flour, herbs, and onions, seasoned with cayenne pepper. In India curry looms largely in the daily menu.

The "Advantages of the Army" include three meals a day—breakfast, dinner, and tea—but in most battalions a light supper is also provided. A soldier's official ration-allowance consists of 1 lb. of bread and  $\frac{3}{4}$  lb. of meat per diem; tea, coffee, vegetables, and "extras" (such as butter, jam, eggs, fish, etc.) being provided regimentally. Breakfast is served at 8 a.m., dinner at 1 p.m., and tea at 4 p.m.

Attendance at breakfast and dinner is compulsory, but at tea is optional. The private soldier sees neither tea-cup nor tablecloth. The tea supplied is Congou, "good medium." War rations are more generous than peace:—

During the late campaign in South Africa, the daily allowance for each soldier was as follows: 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. of bread, or 1 lb. of biscuits; 1 lb. of meat;  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. of vegetables; 4oz. of jam; 3oz. of sugar; 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. of tea; 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. of coffee, with salt and pepper.

Fifty thousand tons of food are said to be needed every thirty days for 50,000 men with horses and mules.

## GOATS AMONG THE SHEEP.

One funny story is told about a meat purveyor in the Ionian Islands:—

A favourite device in certain stations abroad was to palm off goat-flesh for mutton. A zealous quartermaster in the Ionian Islands, suspecting this practice on a certain occasion, thought he would assuredly defeat it by ordering that all the legs of mutton sent in by the butchers should have the tails attached. The Greek contractor smiled knowingly, but promised compliance, and for the next few days every joint was delivered in the manner required. The quality of the meat, however, did not improve; on the contrary, it had a more "goaty" flavour than ever, and loud and bitter were the complaints of its consumers. At last the mystery was solved. One day, when the inspecting officer picked up a leg of mutton to weigh it, the joint fell to the ground, leaving the tail in his hand. Subsequent investigation showed that it had merely been sewn on with a thread.

## THE TERCENTENARY OF "DON QUIXOTE."

TRIBUTES TO CERVANTES.

MR. HAVELOCK ELLIS writes, in the *North American Review* for May, upon Cervantes and his immortal book. "Don Quixote," says Mr. Ellis, is the world's greatest and most typical novel. After three hundred years—

"Don Quixote" remains the one great typical novel. It is a genuine invention; for it combined for the first time the old chivalrous stories of heroic achievement with the new picturesque stories of vulgar adventure, creating in the combination something that was altogether new, an instrument that was capable of touching life at every point. It leads us into an atmosphere in which the ideal and the real are equally at home. It blends together the gravest and the gayest things in the world. It penetrates to the harmony that underlies the violent contrasts of life.

It is a story-book that a child may enjoy, a tragi-comedy that only the wisest can fully understand. It has inspired many of the masterpieces of literature; it has entered into the lives of the people of every civilised land; it has become a part of our human civilisation.

"Don Quixote"—more especially the second and finer Part—was written by an old man, who had outlived his ideals and his ambitions, and settled down peacefully in a little home in Madrid, poor of purse but rich in the wisdom garnered during a variegated and adventurous life. "Don Quixote" is a spiritual autobiography. That is why it is so quintessentially a Spanish book.

Cervantes was a Spaniard of Spaniards, although the great writers of a nation are not always its most typical representatives. Cervantes was a typical Spaniard. He was a great personality, a brilliant soldier, long before he conceived "Don Quixote."

Yet on an intensely national basis "Don Quixote" is the most cosmopolitan, the most universal, of books. Not Chaucer or Tolstoy shows a wider humanity. Even Shakespeare could not dispense with a villain, but there is no lingo among the six hundred and sixty-nine personages who, it is calculated, are introduced into "Don Quixote." We see Cervantes, a man of average height, with heavy shoulders, light complexion, bright eyes, chestnut hair, great moustache and golden beard, a little marred by short sight and an impediment of speech, yet the type of the man of sanguine temperament and audacious action.

Born in 1547, probably on Michaelmas Day, in the ancient Castilian town of Alcalá de Henares, near Madrid, Cervantes died in Madrid, a popular author, but a poor and unhonoured man, in April, 1616, departing from the world but a few days before his great fellow-spirit Shakespeare.

## HOW MR. GLADSTONE BECAME AN ANGLICAN.

SIR EDWARD RUSSELL, in a paper in the *Sunday Magazine* on the religious life of Liverpool, tells this story about Archdeacon Jones, who lived to be well on to a hundred years old:—

Mr. Gladstone's father, who had been a substantial and active Presbyterian, became inclined to go over to the Church of England. He was dissuaded, or, at all events, deterred, by the disinclination of his wife. It was in the rather dead time before Mr. Neile, and Mrs. Gladstone did not find the Church of England preaching good enough. Her husband, who usually liked his own way, took her to hear all sorts of clergymen in vain. At last he came to know of Mr. Jones in some other town. The good pair made a journey to hear him preach. They admired him greatly, and the husband proposed to the wife that he should build a church for Mr. Jones, and that they should attend it. The conjugal bargain was struck; and that was how it was that the great Mr. Gladstone was brought up in the Church of England. He was born a Presbyterian, and was six years old when his father passed from the Scotch to the English Establishment—and brought his wife with him.

## LIKE PRIEST, LIKE PEOPLE.

A HORRIBLE PICTURE OF THE RUSSIAN CHURCH.

MR. PERCIVAL GIBBON contributes to the *Monthly Review* for June a horrible account of the bestial brutishness of the Russian peasant, and the worse than impotence of their official spiritual apparatus. After describing how punctiliously the peasants perform their ritual in church, Mr. Gibbon says:—

I have a conviction that these poor blind souls see in the eikons only charms that can hit back, and in their dim deity no more than a terror to be conciliated.

Ritual Religion has no relation whatever to morality. The priest is merely regarded as an

implement in a ticklish trade. No consideration attaches to him save when about the business of his office. He is often a drunkard, almost always ignorant, generally a cadger and a beggar. The common run of parish priests are quite unlettered; the authentic voice of intonation and a vocation for an unlabouring and unproductive life are their sole qualifications. They are rapacious, immoral, and intemperate; I myself have seen a Sacrament administered by a bloated man who was too drunk to stand without support, yet that Sacrament was in order. The moujiks asked nothing of the priest—only the words and forms of the spell or incantation, or whatever they held the ceremony to be.

There is a dreadful tale which I have told before in another place. It was given to me as authentic, to illustrate the condition of the priesthood of the Orthodox Church. Let it be a picture. A hut in which a man lies dying, sodden with fear that he may pass ere the last Sacrament be administered to him. The shaggy, long-robed pope has come, and the gear is laid ready; but ere he will get to his work and unburden the poor soul, he will have an enhanced price for it. The wife of the dying man comes from the side of the squalid bed and pleads with him. He leers and is obdurate. Then a son will compel him, and they fight about the room, while the shaking patient stares from his pillow. The priest seizes the bread and strives to break it, for broken bread may not be blessed, while the son of the dying man grasps his arm to save it. And in the wrestle, the little loaf crumbles at last, and the sick man closes his eyes with a sigh of despair, awaiting death and damnation.

Mr. Gibbon's conclusion is that—

It is a dreadful thing to say, but a true one—that only by the growth of irreligion, like that flamboyant atheism that puffed the French Revolution to a blaze, can the great slave land come by its own. It is over the body of the priest that the peasant will strike at the prince—the priest that fashioned a god to awe him with the menace of perdition.

That surely is a *non sequitur*. Mr. Gibbon admits that the Russian dissenters are earnestly religious, moral, decent people. Why it should be by the road of Atheism, and not by that of Nonconformity, the peasant should find deliverance, Mr. Gibbon does not explain.

THE *June Leisure Hour* has an article on London's motor omnibuses and their future. The writer gives the history of the experiments with steam-propelled vehicles since the passing of the Light Locomotives on Highways Act of 1896. Now the steam omnibus has been replaced by the petrol public service vehicle, and it is calculated that the present 2,500 horse 'buses running in London may be reduced to half the number of motor 'buses, which will also be quieter, cleaner, quicker, and more comfortable vehicles. The motor 'bus should prove a valuable adjunct to the electric tram.

## THE REUNION OF CANADIAN CHRISTENDOM.

## A RECORD OF PROGRESS.

ACCORDING to the Rev. J. P. Gerrie, who writes in the *American Review of Reviews*, the Church Union movement is making considerable progress in Canada. He says:—

The progress of church union in Canada is interesting and suggestive. Thirty years ago the different sections of the Presbyterian Church were united, and to-day nearly the whole of Presbyterianism is ranged under one banner. Eight years later the Methodist, the Methodist Episcopal, the Primitive Methodist, and the Bible Christian churches came together as the Methodist Church, which, with very few exceptions, embraces the entire Methodism of Canada. The Baptists are also one body, and have never been separated, as they are in the United States and other lands. The denominations are therefore practically one among themselves, and this augurs well for the wider union now considered by the Presbyterians, Methodists, and Congregationalists.

A three days' conference separately and jointly of the committees of the three Churches was held in Toronto in December last. Five representative sub-committees were appointed to deal with questions of doctrine, polity, the ministry, administration, and law. The unwritten creed covers the great essential facts of a common religion, but leaves doctrines of baptism, inspiration, evolution, and other debated questions to the individual mind and conscience. Both the Presbyterians and the Methodists show a marked approach toward Congregationalism in the self-management of their congregations, and in the advisory rather than in the authoritative tone of deliverances from their Church courts. This movement toward centralisation on the one hand and the recognition of democracy on the other will greatly help in reaching a basis of union.

## THE CHRIST-THORN AND JUDAS-TREE.

Two interesting pieces of Eastern Christian folklore are given in *Good Words*, under the title of "Memories of Eastern Servants." The writer's old Greek gardener, Pericles, used to call the butterflies "flying flowers," because, he said, they were the spirits of the dead flowers. The scent of the flowers was, he said, the breath of God:—

He also pointed out in the hedges the wild Christ-thorn of which the Crown of Thorns was plaited, and told me how the little yellow flowers we knew so well first blossomed at the touch of the Saviour's head, to soften, as much as was in their power, the pain cruel men's hands were inflicting through its sharp thorns, and how they changed the Crown of Thorns into a Crown of Golden Glory. That is why they are always in bloom at Easter, covering the thorn bush with beauty. At Easter time, also, the hills of the Bosphorus are tinted with the colour of the blossom of the Judas-tree, of which Pericles told me the story. He said the tree was one of the same kind as that on which Judas had hanged himself. It never flowered, and it had not then even come into leaf, but now in very shame it burst out into bloom, not in the usual way, but in bunches of blood-coloured blossoms, hanging from the bare trunk, covering the stems of the naked branches, as we see it now. "Judas' blood" is offered yearly at Easter by these trees, in expiation of his great offence. No sooner has the tree covered itself with the blood-blossoms than God, in token of his forgiveness, sends a mantle of green leaves to cover it and make it like other trees.

## IAN MACLAREN AS PREACHER.

THE chief paper in the *Sunday Magazine* is that on the religious life of Liverpool, by Sir Edward Russell. He refers to the formative influence on the growing city exercised by Dr. Hugh M'Neile, the great anti-Romanist evangelical. Since his day, says Sir Edward—

"The Pulpit," in Liverpool, as elsewhere, degenerated in brilliancy and diminished in power. That, unless London be an exception, is the universal general history of English religious life since the mid-nineteenth century.

Broad Church preachers have never gained the Liverpool ear, and the sacerdotal school has only a minority of churches behind it. Nonconformity suffers from the lack of eminent men. The exception is Dr. John Watson. Of him Sir Edward says:—

In his remarkable preaching no aspect or element of Christianity has been ignored. But he has been a Broad Church in himself. He has shirked no difficulty, while he has sought no difficulty. His sermons, while intensely interesting, have been visibly responsible. As waves of difficulty arose in the course of his thought, which he unbosomed continuously to his audience, he breasted those waves. He made his hearers feel that he was breasting them. Many of his hearers, who might not even have known of the difficulties, breasted them with him and were the better for it. Hard-headed men, who had won their way to commercial and other distinction, felt that it was worth while to address themselves to religion under such a guide, and to accept, in reverence for what he revered, the spiritual impetus, the constant presence of spiritual motive, which overflowed into their minds and hearts from his teaching and from his very being. They got to know what manner of man he was. They instinctively perceived that what was important to him, looking at matters with the utmost attainable knowledge and with an absence of any concession to professional bias or predilection, could not be unworthy of their attention; could not without impertinent folly on their part be put aside as mere parson's talk. And so there gathered unsought around him men of every church. I don't think I need avoid saying, that although no part of Dr. Watson's preaching was overtly "apologetic," men of eminence in Liverpool, and of conspicuous, though reserved, mental power, have in moments of special confidence told me that Dr. Watson had brought them back within the Christian fold when they were astray in indifference, excused by nascent scepticism.

## Admiral Togo and the Y.M.C.A.

THE June *Sunday at Home* contains the following paragraph about a man of whom everyone talks and no one knows anything personal:—

It is of special interest just now to recall the testimony which Professor Stanley, speaking at the Rest-day Congress at St. Louis, bore to the character of Admiral Togo. Admiral Togo some thirty years ago, he said, was a student in the Naval School at Annapolis, U.S.A., for three or four years, and was so active in the work of the Y.M.C.A. that he was unanimously elected President of the Naval Y.M.C.A., and acted as such during his last years at Annapolis. Returning to Japan after graduation, the young officer went into the Y.M.C.A., and has continued all these twenty-five years in his firm, quiet, and unostentatious way to lead the Christian forces in Japan.

READERS who wish to keep in touch with the Evangelical movement on the Continent will be glad to subscribe 10s. a year to Hachette and Co. for *Foi et Vie*. It is published twice a month. It is edited in a spirit of broad Christian charity. *Foi et Vie* is now in the seventh year of its existence.



**HOW THE POOR ARE RELIEVED IN RUSSIA.**

By MISS EDITH SELLERS.

Few people are doing better work than Miss Edith Sellers. She is constantly going to and fro about the Continent seeking to discover suggestions, based on the experience of other nations, as to the best method of solving troublesome social problems. In the *Nineteenth Century* for June she describes her search for light in Russia.

**GLEAMS OF LIGHT.**

Her quest was not wholly unsuccessful. She says:—

No people are so lavish in their charity as the Russians, no people give alms with the same reckless generosity. Never was I in a country where there are so many private institutions for the benefit of the poor, especially the aged poor. Then, although the State spends nothing on poor relief, and the local authorities the merest pittance, the Crown gives away huge sums in alms. Half the orphanages, charity schools, and almshouses in the Empire, as well as all the great foundling hospitals, are supported out of funds provided by the Tsar and members of his family.

**THE MODEL CITY OF THE EMPIRE.**

Moscow she found had established a regular system based apparently upon a cross between the English and the Elberfeld method of dealing with the destitute. The Municipality of Moscow, she says, lodges

the respectable aged poor, so far as space can be found for them, in old-age homes, where they are made extremely comfortable. As for the children, for them it has not only orphanages and homes of all kinds, but, what is much more remarkable, some very well-managed schools, over which it watches with infinite care and pride. The city has even founded holiday-homes for the more delicate of its boys and girls, and has made arrangements by which all the poor children who go to the elementary schools are taken for walks in the country from time to time. Moscow is the model city of the Empire, in fact, in all that relates to the poor. The treatment it metes out to the destitute among its inhabitants is quite surprisingly good.

**AUTHORISED BEGGING.**

Miss Sellers' account of the topsy-turvy method or no method of providing for the destitute poor chiefly, if not entirely, at the cost of those almost as destitute as themselves, is appalling. Her best story is the report given by the mir of one village as to the "excellent arrangement, which works admirably," for providing for their twenty-three paupers—worn-out old men, women, cripples, and children. "Tell me exactly what you do for your poor," said the Empress's commissioner:—

"We send them out to beg in other villages," the Starosta replied, with the air of a man who is doing his fellows good service and knows it. "They are all out begging now," he added.

It was mid-winter; the whole country was covered with snow; and the nearest village was miles away.

Granting permission to beg may be regarded, in fact, as the official solution of the pauper problem in Russian towns, the recognised method of providing for the destitute.

**A TERRIBLE INDICTMENT.**

Miss Sellers says:—

The State has never yet attempted to organise poor relief, or do anything else for the poor, except to punish them sometimes for being poor. In St. Petersburg there is not a single official institution for the benefit of the pauper class.

The only refuge for the destitute in the Russian

capital is the Viazemsky Dom, a private lodging-house run for profit. Miss Sellers says:—

"I have seen many wretched resorts for the poverty-stricken in my time, but never another resort so wretched, or so demoralising, as this Viazemsky Dom. I have visited many cities, too, where the poor are neglected, but never another city where they are neglected officially so wantonly and pitifully as in St. Petersburg.

**THE RESULT: DEATH BY HUNGER.**

Miss Sellers says:—

Anything more absurdly wasteful, or anything more demoralising and unjust, than the way in which the Imperial charities are distributed it would be difficult to conceive. Whoever clamours most receives most, and while sturdy beggars flourish the respectable poor wax lean. If all the money that is given away in alms by the Tsar and his subjects were spent under a properly organised, carefully administered poor-relief system, no man, woman, or child need go hungry. As it is, the number of those who die of starvation is appalling. Elsewhere in Europe the poor die this death by twos and threes, sometimes, perhaps, by tens; but in Russia by hundreds, nay, thousands.

**CAMPING OUT BY THE SEASIDE.****AN INVITATION TO LADY CYCLISTS.**

THE tent which, at Cambridge House, Wimbledon, for years past afforded accommodation for lady cyclists who wished to camp out under the greenwood tree, has now been transferred to the seaside. It is pitched close to Holly Bush, Hayling Island, between the house and the haystack. Any cycling girls in the City or any inland town who want to spend a day or two at the seaside can have the tent placed at their disposition free of charge. The experience of sleeping



Site of Tent, Holly Bush, Hayling.

under canvas is a luxury usually monopolised by men. The tent will accommodate a couple of girls, who can, if they please, cook their own meals, make their own beds, or, if they prefer they can be supplied with boiling water, and can order what food they require from the housekeeper. Hayling Island is seventy miles from London by the Portsmouth Road. The cyclists can stay for a couple of nights or longer if no other applications are made. Anyone who desires to take advantage of this opportunity of camping out by the seaside should write to "Tent," Mrs. Stead, 5, Smith Square, Westminster, to book the tent for the days they wish to occupy it.

### "ELECTORAL CRICKET."

THIS phrase is a bit of a puzzle to the man in the street. It, perhaps, suggests a metaphor akin to Parliamentary "innings," a "party score," etc. But the phrase means cricket, and not politics. It is thus explained in *C. B. Fry's Magazine* by Mr. Victor Trumper in his sketch of the Australian batsman in the making. He says:—

Some ten years ago an alteration was made in the constitution of big club matches in Sydney. Up till then there was no qualification required to play for any particular club, except the possession of the necessary cricket ability, and the result was that two or three clubs gathered all the best players to their ranks, and no other side had a look-in. Why, in those days no

thousand people to witness their representatives struggling against a visiting team. The whole scene has changed. The game that was drooping is now full of life and vigour. There are nine first-grade electoral teams in the metropolitan area, and the University team also plays in the first-grade competition. Most of these have both second and third-grade teams which play in the second and third-grade competitions, and other electorates which cannot supply a team strong enough for first-grade ranks are represented in the lower competitions.

This increased energy has made itself felt in many ways. . . . I cannot too greatly emphasise the revolution, for such it was, made in big club cricket by the introduction of localism, and the comparative weakness of Melbourne cricket to-day is primarily due to the retention of the old club system, by which nearly all the best players are drawn into one or two clubs. The local scheme has been a magnificent success, and, while one team at present is



*Photograph by*

**The Australian Cricket Team now in this country.**

*[Hawkins, Brighton.]*

D. R. A. Gehrs.  
R. A. Duff.  
S. E. Gregory.

W. P. Howell.  
V. Trumper.

F. Laver.  
J. Darling.  
W. W. Armstrong.

A. J. Hopkins.

M. A. Noble.

C. E. McLeod.

A. Cotter.  
J. Kelly.  
P. M. Newland.

club outside the Carltons, Warwicks, and, later on, the Belvideres, dared to hope for a victory against the palpably stronger teams. The result was that only a few club matches in the year possessed any public interest. There was no local feeling to stimulate enthusiasm, and it was only when the leading sides met that there was any attendance worth talking about. Without public support no game can prosper, and New South Wales cricket was showing signs of falling off, at least in its power of attracting interest, when the idea was seized upon of reforming the clubs upon a local basis. It was a happy solution of the difficulty. The divisions of Sydney and suburbs made for the purposes of Parliamentary elections were adopted, and electoral cricket sprang into life.

The immediate effect of infusing local interest into the competitions was startling. Where before it was almost impossible to get an attendance of over a hundred or so at a match in which half a dozen inter-Colonial players were engaged, now it is no unusual thing to see a local oval thronged with three or four

wonderfully strong, it has to be remembered that half the clubs playing have won the premiership since the inauguration of the system.

"WILD FLOWERS" AND "THE COUNTRY SIDE."—I do not usually notice under the heads of magazines and reviews the parts of books issued periodically. I must, however, make an exception for "Wild Flowers in Their Natural Haunts Month by Month," which Mr. Edward Step has written, and Messrs. F. Warne and Co. are issuing every fortnight in eightpenny parts. The speciality of this publication is that it is illustrated by reproductions of the photographs of the various flowers as they are found growing in the fields, hedgerows, and ditches. The appearance of this book, together with the publication of Mr. E. K. Robinson's new penny weekly, *The Country Side*, are welcome indications of the existence of a healthy interest in nature and nature study.

## HISTORIC PAGEANT AT SHERBORNE.

In the *World's Work* Mr. Chalmers Roberts gives a most enthusiastic sketch of the Sherborne pageant, which is taking place on June 12th to 15th. The occasion is the twelve hundredth anniversary of the founding of the town by St. Ealdhelm. The playwright, Mr. L. N. Parker, who was one time a resident of Sherborne, has, with the help of several writers of verse and Dorset dialect, written out and arranged eleven of the leading episodes in the history of Sherborne, with all manner of accompanying choruses, dances, and a grand final moving tableau. The town itself only contains 5,000 population, but near the picturesque ruins of Sherborne Castle a covered arena has been erected to seat 2,000 visitors, with standing room for thousands more:—

Mr. Parker is daily rehearsing on his open-air stage a company of no fewer than seven hundred performers. The zeal with which all the local people, from the great ladies to the girls in the shops and the mills, from the squires to the butchers, bakers and labourers, are lending a hand, taking part and working too, is not to be surpassed in Oberammergau itself. The local silk looms have turned out thousands of yards of beautiful brocades as well as ancient tapestries, and these have been put together by working parties of the ladies of the town, who have been hard at work for many months studying and designing a series of correct English costumes dating from 705 to 1600, and, what is more, making them with no outside help.

The Dorset peasant is said to take to acting naturally. The episodes show, first, Ealdhelm announcing that he will build a city and church, 705 A.D.; second, the defeat of the Danes by Bishop Eahlstan, 845 A.D.; third, the death of Aethelbald, 860 A.D.; fourth, the introduction of the Benedictine rule by Bishop Wulfsey, 998 A.D.; fifth, the visit from William the Conqueror, 1075 A.D.; sixth, the building of Sherborne Castle, 1107 A.D.; seventh, parishioners' complaint of the monks' extortion, 1407 A.D.; eighth, the founding of the Almshouse, 1437 A.D.; ninth, the dissolution of the monastery, 1539 A.D.; tenth, the founding of Sherborne School, 1550 A.D.; eleventh, the home-coming of Sir Walter Raleigh, 1593. One wonders whether picturesque history abruptly stopped at 1593, or why no later scenes have been depicted. The illustrations are very taking.

## THE LUCK OF EDENHALL.

THE *Wide World Magazine* for June publishes an article, by Mr. Minto F. Johnston, on Family Lucks, and the writer gives an account of some of the mascots found in historic families in Great Britain.

The best known "Luck" of all is the Luck of Edenhall, an heirloom of the ancient Musgrave family of Cumberland, for has not Uhland's ballad, translated by Longfellow, made it world-famous? It is described as a beautiful cup of clear glass with the slightest tinge of amber in it, with an exquisite ornamentation in an arabesque pattern worked in gold and in red, blue, and green enamel. How the Musgraves obtained the cup is not known, but legend has much to say on the subject. That the cup is in very safe keeping may be gathered from the couplet:—

Should the cup e'er break or fall,  
Farewell the luck of Edenhall.

Uhland, however, breaks the goblet and shatters the Luck of Edenhall.

The writer gives the following version of the origin of the relic as the one most generally accepted:—

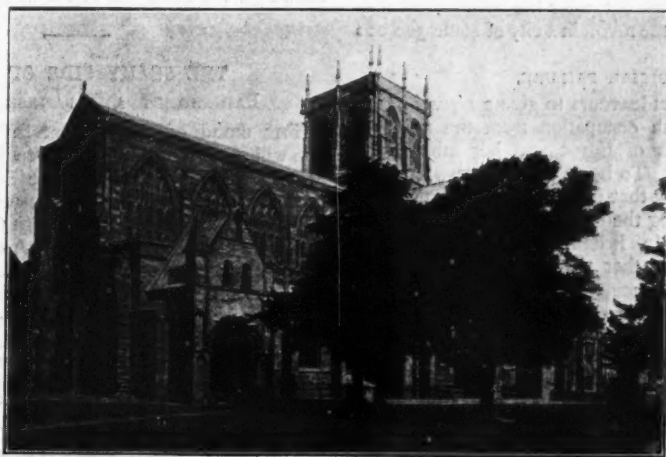
A serving-man of the Musgraves went one night, as usual, to draw water from St. Cuthbert's Well, which is close to the house. When near the well he suddenly came upon a very merry company of fairies, who were holding high revelry, and who were so engrossed in their

frolic that they did not become aware of his approach until he was almost upon them, when they dispersed in a panic, running helter-skelter in great confusion, and leaving behind them in their haste a goblet, which the serving-man caught up and made off with.

He was pursued by the whole company, who soon discovered their loss, and who were almost beside themselves with rage. He sped along in headlong flight, and they tore after, but were unable to catch him, for, breathless and panting, he reached the precincts of the Hall just as the foremost among them came up with him.

The "little people" were furious, and the Elfin Queen, in the frenzy of her passion, pronounced the famous curse. It reached the ears of the serving-man, who, carrying his treasure in triumph to his master, told him his tale.

A NEW progressive illustrated quarterly journal appeared last month at Newcastle-on-Tyne. It is entitled *The National Crusader*, and it proclaims on its title page that its foundation principles are the Sermon on the Mount. It is published at Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne, at one shilling.



Photograph by Frith.]

Sherborne Abbey.



## HAS ENGLAND FAILED IN EGYPT?

## A FRENCH VIEW OF THE BRITISH OCCUPATION.

IN *La Revue* of May 1st Jehan d'Ivray publishes an article criticising the British Occupation of Egypt.

## FLAUBERT'S PROPHECY.

He begins by quoting a prophecy written in January, 1850, by Flaubert, who said in effect:—

England will in time become mistress of Egypt. She already holds Aden and has filled it with troops, and one fine day the Suez passage will be found very convenient for the transport of redcoats to Cairo. The news will reach France a fortnight later, and everybody will be astonished. Remember my prediction: there is nothing to oppose an invasion; 10,000 men would suffice, especially if they were French, because of Bonaparte, whom the Arabs regard as a demigod; but it is not for us that the paste is cooking.

The great French novelist was only wrong in the number of troops necessary for the invasion, for eventually, in 1882, Admiral Beauchamp Seymour found 800 sailors sufficient, after the bombardment of Alexandria, to quell the revolt in a city of some 300,000 inhabitants.

## JUDICIAL FAILURE.

The writer then endeavours to give a *résumé* of the effects of the British occupation from the point of view of the interests of Egypt and her inhabitants, native and foreign. To begin with, he says it would be most unjust to say that the extraordinary progress made in Egypt during the twenty-two years of British occupation is due to Britain alone. It would be equally wrong to say that the presence of redcoats alone has sufficed to stop revolutions, for there has never been anything like revolution in Egypt. A mere mutiny among soldiers is a very different thing. The best work which the British have accomplished in Egypt is to be found in the military reforms, in finance, and in the irrigation works. Far otherwise, however, are the British efforts at judicial reform. The writer protests against the introduction of Englishmen into judicial tribunals to the exclusion of the natives. The British justices, he says, not only have no knowledge of the Arabic language, but many of them know very little about law. In the schools the French language has been suppressed and replaced by English, and the native justices are required to study English, as it is easier for them to learn something of our language than it is for the British to acquire a knowledge of theirs. The result is, the new native justices have given up the practice of studying in France, and are satisfied with an inferior training in their own country. Thus the judicial condition of the country has returned to the deplorable ignorance complained of twenty years ago.

## BRITISH INFLUENCE DISASTROUS TO EDUCATION.

While Britain has been happy in the reforms she has brought about in the domains of agriculture and finance, her influence in the domain of education has been disastrous. Nearly all the French professors of Cairo and Alexandria have been replaced by Englishmen, and even in the provinces native teachers who

have passed some time in England, or have acquired a knowledge of English, are chosen. The curriculum of studies has been lowered, and all the pupils are adepts at football and tennis. The school of medicine has recently had to close its doors owing to lack of pupils, with the result that in 1904 only twenty native doctors against eighty foreigners applied for permission to practise their art in Egypt. In every domain the British fill the best posts, and the doors are closed to the natives. The Egyptian is kept in a veritable state of servitude. He is taught nothing which could awaken in him ideas of justice and humanity. Alcoholism has spread like a train of fire. The British have introduced their bars. Whisky is sovereign on the banks of the Nile, as in India brandy takes the place of bread. As with Malta and India, and all the conquests of Albion, Egypt is regarded as a source of revenue, and little concern is shown for the condition of the worker or producer.

## THE SEAMY SIDE OF JAPAN.

## PAINTED BY A JAPANESE SOCIALIST.

THE mood of the moment to worship the Rising Sun will find a useful corrective in the article which Mr. Kitchi Kaneko, a Japanese Socialist, contributes to the *Arena* for May. This observer is very far from thinking Japan and the Japanese the idyllic paradise of the modern world. He tells us that most of the popular pictures of Japan as the abode of peace, sobriety, and prosperous industry are fairy tales:—

Japanese history is a history of war, of bloodshed, of warriors. No nation ever existed in the world's history with such a sanguinary record as Japan. We have saloons under the name of beer-halls, of *Sakaya*, and the *machiiai*, which is very much worse than the American saloon. We also have many strikes nowadays going on much of the time. The condition of the working-men in Japan is a most miserable one. They are yet in a state which may be described as wage slavery. In 1899 we had 280,922 workers employed in the various factories in Japan. Of these 184,111 were female workers. They are working generally twelve hours a day, and sometimes fifteen hours, for a wage varying from 6d. to 1s. per day.

While the cost of living is increasing year by year, the workmen's wages are not increased accordingly. The conditions of his labour are terrible; 2,810 workmen were injured in a single month in 1904 in the Tokio arsenal. Our agricultural products are not enough to support our people. We are importing Chinese rice nearly every year.

The Japanese government system is the make-believe system. It is not by the people, of the people, for the people. It is the government of the few, of the nobles, of the titles, and above all, of the figure-head—the Mikado.

Who can prove that Ito is greater than Witte, that the Imperial Diet is better than the Russian Zemstvo? I am of the opinion that these differences of political institutions are not of much importance when it comes to the actual strength of the people. Some critic has said that the Japanese are playing with their toys, namely, the constitution and the parliament.

As for liberty of the Press, it can hardly be said to exist in a land where editors can be and are sent to gaol for criticising the legislation proposed by the Government. "In Japan it is absolutely impossible to criticise or even to talk about the royal family."

## BEETHOVEN AS LOVER.

"THE Love Quest of Beethoven" forms the subject of a pathetic paper in *Good Words* by Miss M. B. Whiting. The great master's career is shown as one long wistful seeking after a love which was never found. More truly than of any poet he seems to have learned in suffering what he taught in song:—

Beethoven's home life was a miserable one; his father's drunken habits dragged the family into the depths of poverty, and the musician's boyhood was spent in comforting his beloved and sorely tried mother, in watching over his younger brothers and in saving the household possessions from the pawnshop. From this wretchedness he was rescued by Count Waldstein, through whose influence he was first made Court Organist to the Elector, and afterwards sent to Vienna to study. On his return to Bonn, he was asked to compose a cantata for performance during the Elector's visit to his palace at Mergenheim, and in the midst of the applause that followed the concert, the Prince asked the ladies if they had not a wreath to give the composer. In answer to this appeal, a beautiful girl took the flowers from her hair and blushing bestowed them upon Beethoven. Her loveliness filled him with an exquisite delight.

Not long after the Austrian Ambassador asked him to teach a young relative of his. He accepted the post with reluctance, until he found that his pupil was the fair maiden of Mergenheim. A friend warned him of the hopelessness of his passion. The girl belonged to one of the oldest and proudest families in the land. One day, going as usual to give his lesson, he found the room empty, and, sitting down to the piano, poured out his heart in a flood of melody, "Adelaide," the wonderful song which has been called the perfect expression of hopeless love:—

"How beautiful!" cried a voice as he finished.

He turned and saw his beloved before him, and, falling on his knees, he kissed her hands, crying, "I love you! I love you!"

To the young girl he seemed a madman, and, trying to, free herself, she shrieked for help. Her uncle and aunt ran into the room and ordered the young man out of the house, and without a word of explanation or excuse Beethoven went his way.

When he was twenty-five he met the Contessa Guilietta Guicciardi. He writes joyously of the change which has been wrought "by a lovely, fascinating girl, who loves me and whom I love. I have once more had some blissful moments during the last two years, and it is the first time I have ever felt marriage could make me happy." Next year, however, the Contessa married a man of wealth and title. Of his next love affair the mysterious letters found in his desk after the death are the only record. And a passionately incoherent record they are. His "Fourth Symphony" is supposed to record the transport of accepted love. Here again the engagement was broken off. Miss Whiting says:—

To marry a man of such eccentric habits would doubtless have required much courage; careless in dress and uncouth in appearance, he was absolutely indifferent to the impression that he made upon other people. His habit of stamping, groaning and howling while he composed, and of dashing cold water over his head until the floor became a veritable lake, were sources of immense annoyance to his fellow-lodgers, nor, when he set up a house of his own, was his condition any the better.

Beethoven's affections were, unfortunately for himself, always set on women of a superior rank. But,

says the writer, "while he yearned after the unattainable, a silent and devoted love was laid at his feet, and that he should have been persistently blind to it is but another instance of the irony of fate." His nephew was committed to the tuition of a Spaniard named Del Rio, whose younger daughter Fanny came to adore the great genius. From her diary we learn her passion. Her last record of it runs: "I feel that no heart has ever beaten which longs so intensely, so eagerly, and so vainly for love as mine does." So it may be, conjectures the writer, that Beethoven, debarred from what he sought so eagerly, gave himself up more completely to the worship of ideal love. His works tell the story of his life-long quest after love.

## GOUNOD ON WAGNER AS DRAMATIST.

THE musical power of Wagner exists elsewhere than in the melodic element. Wagner possesses, says Gounod in the *Revue de Paris* of May 1st, the faculty of appropriating sounds to the scenic impression. To him music is not the aim, but the theatrical means. It is important to note also the connection which exists between the musical language of Wagner and the essentially symbolic and legendary character of the subjects which he affects. He is the most German of all the German musicians. The key of his work and the secret of his power in matters theatrical is the expression of symbolic thought and dramatic movement in a combination of declamation and instrumental accent. The virtue of his music is less in the music itself than in its relation to the poetry and the drama. His music is more objective than subjective; it is almost impersonal. Wagner is a great master in the matter of scenic *entente* and unity of plan, in his dramas. Everything is made to converge implacably to that end—decorations, *mise-en-scène*, lights, and the concealment of the orchestra.

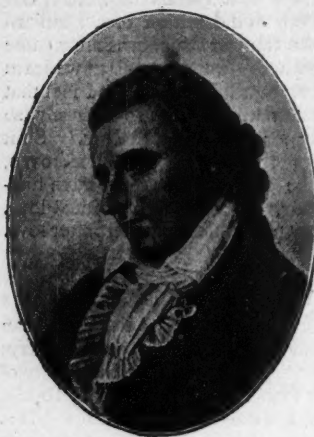
The theatrical dream of Wagner was the dramatisation of allegory. In art, as in life, Wagner loved the grandiose, and his brain magnified his figures, and gave them proportions epic, gigantic, and superhuman.

In considering the dramatic system of Wagner, Gounod deals with it from two distinct standpoints—the expression of passions and situations, and the absolute subordination of the musical form to the exigencies of the poetic and scenic idea. Truth of expression, he says, is a condition *sine qua non* of dramatic art, and to this principle Wagner shows a fidelity constant, scrupulous, and absolute, without compromise or concessions of any sort. He has never written a note which did not seem to him absolutely imperative.

With regard to the musical form, the danger in Wagner's dramas and the Wagnerian system is the abolition of certain conditions or laws established by the great masters as essential to musical art. Gounod regrets the substitution of declamation for singing, the exclusion of vocal polyphony, and the suppression of tonality or harmonic unity.

## SCHILLER IN MUSIC.

THE German reviews for May are filled with appreciations and estimates of Schiller, and the



Johann von Schiller.

*Deutsche Rundschau*, *Velhagen*, and *Westermann* may be called Schiller numbers. Max Friedlaender contributes to the *Deutsche Rundschau* an interesting article on a theme untouched by any of the other writers. He deals with the Musical Settings of Schiller's Works, and his article represents, as may be imagined, a great deal of research. He shows how Schiller has inspired composers, Germans and others, and gives particulars of the various musical settings of the songs and dramas.

## THE "ODE TO JOY."

In the first rank among the musical settings of Schiller stands, of course, Beethoven's music for the "Ode to Joy" in his great Choral Symphony. In 1793 the idea occurred to him to write music for the whole of the Ode, but he did not occupy himself seriously with the poem till near the end of the second decade of the nineteenth century, and then it was with little success. In 1823, however, thirty years after the first intimation of his intention to provide the Ode with appropriate music, and nearly twenty years after Schiller's death, the work was completed.

The writer thinks it odd that Beethoven should have composed music for so little of Schiller's work, seeing that the poet and the composer had so much in common. Love of man, love of freedom, a noble pathos, and a desire to raise harmony out of discord in the heart of man, characterise, he says, Schiller's works and Beethoven's great sonatas, quartets, concertos, and the symphonies, notably the third, the fifth, and the ninth.

## SONGS BY SCHUBERT AND OTHERS.

Haydn, Mozart, Carl Maria von Weber, and several other eminent composers, appear to have taken little interest in the poetry of their German contemporaries, for they have contributed nothing to Schiller-music. But Schubert's text of seven hundred vocal works forms a not uninteresting anthology of the best poems of his day, including eighty poems by Goethe and over fifty by Schiller. Of the two

poets, Goethe inspired, on the whole, the greater compositions, while Schiller's lyrics, which are rather art than nature poetry, left little to be added by the musician. To Bernhard Anselm Weber we owe one of the most charming melodies for "Mit dem Pfeil, dem Bogen," which a Schiller-poem has yet found; but far higher than Weber as a composer stands Schiller's friend, Johann Rudolph Zumsteeg, whose setting of Joan of Arc's Farewell has rendered his name immortal.

## THE SCHILLER DRAMAS.

A list of all the musical works inspired or suggested by Schiller's dramas would be a long one. The most popular is Rossini's opera, "William Tell," but "The Maid of Orleans" has been treated musically many times in Germany and elsewhere—by B. A. Weber, Andreas Romberg, G. A. Schneider, Volkert, Graf Gallenberg, Ignaz Moscheles, J. Hoven, Verdi, Södermann, Leopold Damrosch, Max Bruch, August Langert, Moritz Moszkowski and Tchaikowski.

## WHAT GOUNOD THOUGHT OF WAGNER.

In the *Revue de Paris* of May 1st the publication of Wagner's letters to Frau Mathilde Wesendonk is completed. From them we learn what Wagner thought of Gounod, a musician who had declared himself enthusiastically on the side of Wagner.

In 1859-1860 Wagner wrote of Gounod:—

An artist with a very amiable exterior and honest intentions, but without any superior gifts. . . . A tender, good, and pure man, but not profoundly gifted.

The same review has now the good fortune to be able to publish Gounod's judgment of Wagner, the musician, written in 1887.

## THE MELODIC ELEMENT.

Gounod discusses Wagner under two aspects—his musical and poetic faculties and the system to the establishment of which he consecrated those faculties.

From the point of view of pure music, that is, from the point of view of giving to the ear a pleasure exclusively musical, such as is experienced in the inspirations of Mozart, Beethoven, Mendelssohn, etc., Wagner, says Gounod, cannot be placed in the first rank. Wagner, he admits, has written many charming and beautiful melodies, but what his partisans call the leading motive gradually becomes, so to speak, a sort of *etiquette*, a sign affected for a personage, a thought, or a symbol, to be reproduced with modifications of the orchestral accompaniment with every appearance of the personage or the myth which it represents.

MISS A. GOODRICH FREER, formerly assistant editor of *Borderland*, is now Mrs. Spoer, as she married a savant in Jerusalem. In the June number of the *Occult Review* she begins a series of papers under the attractive title, "The Occult in the Nearer East."



## THE LATEST WAR SCARE.

## THE INDISCRETIONS OF ADMIRAL FITZGERALD.

THE chief article in the *Deutsche Revue* for May is, of course, that by Admiral C. C. Penrose Fitzgerald, which the comments of the Press have made world-famous.



Photograph by

[Russell and Sons.]

Admiral Fitzgerald.

Early in February the Civil Lord of the Admiralty, Mr. Arthur Lee, made a speech at Eastleigh on the new distribution of the British Fleet, in which he remarked that we had to look with more anxiety to the North Sea than heretofore. This was regarded by the German Press as a firebrand speech, and the German Navy League, whose chief business seems to be to point out defects in the German Navy, made all the capital possible out of it. In March Admiral Thomsen wrote an article on Mr. Lee and his speech in the *Deutsche Revue*, and in the present number Admiral Fitzgerald replies to that article and defends Mr. Lee's statements, while M. von Brandt contributes a German reply to Admiral Fitzgerald.

The editor prefaces the article by a note to the effect that Admiral Fitzgerald desires only to strengthen the long friendship between England and Germany, thinking a frank expression of his views of greater service than silence regarding certain points, which in his opinion might trouble the mutual relations of the two countries.

## GERMAN AMBITIONS.

Admiral Fitzgerald begins by saying he cannot see anything in the nature of a menace to Germany in Mr. Lee's speech, so severely criticised by Admiral Thomsen. The existence of Great Britain depends on command of the sea, and the new mobilisation of the fleet is not an unusual precaution for a nation to take in the face of the sudden rise of a powerful fleet near her coasts. At the present moment that fleet chances to be the German, and it is not unnatural to have some misgivings as to the objects of an ambitious, energetic nation, desirous of expansion, and seeking colonies and commerce in every part of the world. Such ambition on the part of Germany is perfectly justifiable and no one can reproach her on that score so long as her policy is restricted to lands not yet appropriated by the colonial and commercial interests of other countries.

## THIRSTING FOR MILITARY FAME.

Admiral Fitzgerald does not agree with Admiral Thomsen when he says that for the last thirty-four years Germany has shown no desire for war or military fame. Nor does Admiral Fitzgerald admit that Germany has never seized territories from her neighbours, for he happened to be in China when Germany took possession of Kiao-Tchau on the excuse that two German missionaries had been murdered. If China had been strong enough to defend her territory, he says, Germany would never have committed the act of robbing a friendly Power.

## BON CAMARADERIE

On the other hand, Admiral Fitzgerald is in accord with the views of the German Admiral in reference to the friendly relations between the officers of the German and British fleets, though the British Admiral admits that his comrades in the German navy would not be agreeable enemies.

## FALSE FRIENDSHIP.

It is a widespread belief in England, continues Admiral Fitzgerald, that for years Germany has never lost an opportunity to create discord between England and her neighbours, including the United States. While the English regret this envious behaviour of Germany, they cannot shut their eyes to it, and hence the measures which are considered sinister designs. But it is not yet universally believed that Germany is just now desirous of a quarrel with England. She is not yet ready; but in a few years, when she possesses thirty-eight first-class battleships, and sees England in a similar position, perhaps, to that of 1899, or engaged in a war on her Indian frontier, she would not hesitate to try her fortune once more in war to get a few of those spots now in our hands in order to extend her commerce at the expense of England.

## ENGLAND MISTRESS OF THE SEAS.

The Admiral, in conclusion, says he would regard a war between England and Germany as a great calamity, but if such a war is to come, he would rather see it break out to-morrow than be postponed for a number of years, when Germany would be stronger by sea, and might get the better of us. In the next great naval war England will have to fight for her very existence, whereas her enemy will be fighting for honour, glory, or conquest.

Germany is jealous of our commerce and our power, and if she continues to increase her navy at the present rate so as to bring it more or less up to the standard of the British Navy, we can only regard her action as a menace against our supremacy at sea, which we must defend at all cost, seeing that it is vital to our existence as a nation.

In the *Sunday Magazine* Miss Elizabeth Grierson describes Roehad, Mirfield, where Charlotte Brontë went to school.

## TO DAM THE NIAGARA RAPIDS.

In the *Engineering Magazine* Mr. Alton D. Adams suggests an alternative to that utilisation for power purposes of the American Falls which is proceeding at so great a pace as to threaten to dry up that half of the great cataract. His proposal is as follows:—

Dam Niagara, drown the White Horse Rapids, fill up the whirlpool, raise the water level in the gorge 100 feet, change the river into a storage reservoir from the foot of the cataract to the brow of the escarpment, and 1,500,000 electric horse power may be developed at Lewiston. When this power is not in use a third cataract will be created, with the combined discharge of both the American and the Horse Shoe Falls flowing over a dam 100 feet high between Lewiston and Queenston. At this dam fully 60 per cent. of the energy of 222,000 cubic feet of water per second falling 100 feet and developing 2,500,000 horse power may be transformed into electric current. A dam about 100 feet high, corresponding to the drop of the river surface from the foot of Niagara Falls to Lewiston, five miles below, would work no substantial injury either to the natural falls or the existing power plants.

On the other hand, the 100-foot dam at the brow of the escarpment would flood the rapids, and turn the whirlpool into a comparatively quiet body of water. As an offset to the loss of these scenic advantages, the proposed dam across the river just above Lewiston would develop a great power at a much lower cost per unit than can be effected with tunnels between different points in the gorge. The 1,500,000 horse power that might be developed by means of a dam 100 feet high at Lewiston is more than twice the capacity of all the hydro-electric plants now completed or in process of construction about Niagara Falls. As only a small fraction of the ultimate combined capacity of these plants is at present utilised, it seems that the additional development of 1,500,000 horse power at Lewiston, thus raising the total from Niagara River to more than 2,000,000 horse power, would provide all the energy that could be utilised within 300 miles of the Falls in at least the next half-century.

The prospect of cheap electric energy is not the only inducement to the development of the above water powers in the gorge, either by means of tunnels through the cliffs, or of a dam at Lewiston. A result of these developments on the lower river might well be to save from destruction that portion of the American Falls that has not already been granted away for power purposes.

Mr. Adams is not indifferent to the scenic charm of Niagara. He says:—

Those who have enjoyed the wild scenery of the White Horse Rapids at close range will be loth to give them up, but when the hard alternative is to drown these rapids, or dry up the American Falls, the former seems much the less of the two evils.

What would the old North American Indian have thought of the power that could dry up Niagara by turning it into lightning?

The second number of the *Rivista Musicale Italiana* contains a number of learned articles. A valuable one for the musical historian is that on Pietro Guglielmi, who died in 1804, and in commemoration of the centenary of his death a chronological list of the composer's works has been arranged by Francesco Piovano. The "Parsifal Question" in America is discussed by Nicola Tabanelli, and J. G. Prod'homme publishes some new letters by Hector Berlioz. Several volumes of Berlioz's letters have already been published, but the series here collected includes a large number which have been scattered in various journals and reviews or have appeared in sale catalogues of autographs. They range from 1828 to 1863, and are naturally somewhat fragmentary.

## THE FRENCH WORKING MAN AT HOME.

BY A BRITISH ENGINEER.

MR. F. W. BOCKETT, writing in the *Positivist Review*, calls attention to a shilling book published by the Twentieth Century Press under the title "The Working Classes in France." It is written by Mr. Henry Steele, a British engineer, who can speak French and has lived with his wife for years in Paris. Mr. Bockett says:—

Such a vivid, photographic picture of the daily life and the social conditions of the French people has not been presented to English readers since Arthur Young produced his "Travels in France," and it is important that English men and women should read it; because the essential step towards bringing about an international spirit of fraternity and toleration is, for the peoples of the various countries of the world, to know more of the details of one another's lives, their thoughts, difficulties, environment, and aspirations. One of the many deep impressions made upon my mind by this book is this, that the French workman and his wife possess one priceless gift that comparatively few English working people have secured for themselves, and that is the art of rational enjoyment. What most struck our English workmen in Paris was the absence of drunkenness and of any form of organised games, such as cricket or football.

In the chapter on workshop life English workmen will be surprised at the looseness of discipline, as compared with that of workshops in this country. A good quarter of an hour is lost every morning in friendly salutations, smoking is allowed, and the workman will stop to roll his cigarette under the nose of the foreman. Short of deliberate waste of time, the utmost freedom is allowed, and the pace of the average English workshop is evidently never reached in France. One curious custom is mentioned—"no one would dream of working when a former shopmate was being buried." From this and other customs that are noted the impression made is that there is more unselfish comradeship, more genuine affection, between workman and workman in Paris than in London.

No less than one hour and a half does Jules take for his dinner, with five minutes' grace thrown in for washing hands. For nine months out of the year he dines in the garden of his restaurant. His *serviette* is as necessary as his wine. He starts with meat and bread, followed by one or two vegetables, then a salad or cheese, a dessert of fruit, winding up with a glass of black coffee, to which occasionally is added a little cognac. "Cigarettes are rolled and lighted, and they sit back at peace with the world and themselves. There is no hurry, no bolting of food, but a steady appreciation of each detail in a healthy, sane and satisfying meal." Here is a copy of a veritable bill of fare: "Soup and beef, 4d.; stuffed rabbit, 6d.; mixed dried fruits, 1½d.; cream cheese, 1d.; fresh fruits, 1d." Total, 1s. 1½d. By knocking off the second course, 7½d. And all skilfully cooked and delightfully palatable.

Mr. Steele, however, is emphatically of opinion, after spending the greater part of his life among French workmen, that, for general health and bodily strength, they compare very favourably with our own people.

The general impression gained from this book is that in many respects the French workman and his wife and children lead a happier life than do people of a similar class in this country. One great factor in the prosperity and happiness of the working class in France is that there is almost an entire absence of the degrading desire to ape the dress and manners of the so-called higher classes. Mr. Steele thinks that all the chief points in the character of the race are bound up in one great ruling social instinct, which goes far to justify the adoption of the last word on the national motto—"Fraternity."

In the June *Idler* Mr. V. Blanchard writes on the passing of the ancient towns of Rye and Winchelsea, and in the June *Cassell* Mr. Tighe Hopkins has an article on the Five Head Ports, or Cinque Ports, as the parent of the Royal Navy.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* for April appears under the editorship of Mr. W. H. Judkins, whose portrait accompanies this notice. The contents of the April number include a sketch of Australian progress. Interviews with General Booth, Sir J. Ward, and the Hon. H. Daglish, and a sketch of the wood milling industry in Tasmania by Mr. Henry Stead. Lady Stout reviews the dreary Utopian romance, "Limanora."

### VICTORIAN POLITICS AND ARBITRATION.

Mr. Bent has announced the intention of the Government to launch an association having before it the following aims: The promotion of closer settlement; of water conservation and irrigation; the appointment of agents in various parts of the world to distribute Victorian produce; the advertising of Victoria; opposition to socialism in every possible manner; opposition to State Arbitration; making permanent the Shops and Factories Acts, with an alteration in regard to improvers, so as to ensure them a better technical education; economies in the public service; amendment of Public Service Acts so as to make promotion by merit; decentralisation; agricultural education.

Mr. Judkins points out that Mr. Bent, while professing himself opposed to State arbitration, is in favour of the Factories Acts, which contain the principle of industrialism. The principle of arbitration, as it is expressed in the Factories Act in operation in Victoria, is so simple and expeditious that it will surely come to be the favoured method of settling trade disputes. It simply means that representatives of employers and employees in the disputes concerned meet together and arrive at a mutual understanding, their decision becoming law and being binding upon each.

### IMMIGRANTS WANTED IN AUSTRALIA.

General Booth, being interviewed at Melbourne, was asked: "Are you likely to negotiate for lands here for emigrants from Home?" He replied, "No; why should I? There are such vast areas of untouched lands elsewhere, and some of the Governments of the nations are approaching me with offers, nations that want population; but Australia does not want population."

As against this Sir Jos. Ward, of West Australia, in an interview declared that his Colony was bidding against Canada for immigrants. "Canada will give him land for nothing, so will West Australia. We will give him 160 acres. If he wants any more he will have to purchase it at a price not exceeding 10s. per acre, payable in twenty years, but we will give him the 160 acres, and he can make his selection where he chooses in the land which is thrown open for selection." Mr. H. Daglish also called attention to the fact that, for assisting immigrants, West Australia has a splendid institution, the "Agricultural Bank." Its capital was raised last session from £400,000

to £500,000. The money is obtained from the Savings Bank and lent to the Agricultural Bank at  $\frac{3}{4}$  per cent., which again lends to the settler at 5 per cent. on the security of land and improvements and also of stock. Mr. Daglish, of New Zealand, said that there are great facilities in New Zealand for land settlement. "We want to settle as many people on the land as possible in the easiest and cheapest way to them."

### PROGRESS IN NEW ZEALAND.

The New Zealand Government has established the metric system and decimal coinage which will go into operation on January 1st, 1906. Another startling change has been to exclude alcoholic liquor from all railway refreshment rooms. Mr. Daglish stated that the Government is looking forward with much interest to the opening of the Panama Canal. "It will be to us one of the biggest things of the century. We will be able to connect with the Old World in an almost straight line, to say nothing of touching more easily the Eastern States of North America. Be assured that we shall take every advantage of it."

### TASMANIAN TIMBER.

Mr. Henry Stead, describing his visit to the logging camp of Mr. Henderson, in Tasmania, calls attention to the extent to which the Tasmanian blue gum is supplying the markets of the world:—

Trains in South Africa, India, New Zealand, and Australia run over sleepers sawn from the mighty trees which stood in Tasmanian forests long before the settler set foot in the land. In Manila the American victors and the vanquished Filipinos drive and ride over streets paved with blocks sent from mills in Southern Tasmania. The fact that blue gum does not float, but sinks, gives it an especial value in building piers.

Note that Tasmania has introduced a slight modification into the English language:—

"A tree is 'falled,' and the men who do it are called 'fallers.' This word has been coined by the sawmiller, 'felling' never being used. For 'falling' a tree five men are generally required; two others attend to hauling the logs, another puts the log on the trucks, and an engineer in charge of the stationary hauler completes the party."

## THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

DR. ALBERT SHAW, the editor of the *American Review of Reviews*, paid a brief visit last month to France and Italy. He sailed for New York on May 28th. The June number of the *Review* is full of varied and interesting matter. I notice several of the articles elsewhere. Among the shorter papers are brief character sketches of Count Cassini and Mr. Takahira, who is Japanese Minister at Washington.

### MADAME MODJESKA.

There is a short illustrated paper on Madame Modjeska, who is said to be preparing her autobiography, in the seclusion of her fine country estate of Arden, near



Mr. W. H. Judkins.



Los Angeles, in California. This was the place in which she at one time hoped to found a modern Utopia, and it was here that she mastered the English language in six months. She is now forbidden to play either in Russia or Germany.

Mr. Kinnosuke, in an article on Admiral Togo's larger problem, says that the Japanese Admiral does not regard the destruction of the Russian fleet as anything but a curtain raiser for the great drama, when Japan may have to face the combination that deprived her of the fruits of her victories over China.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

Mr. J. P. Gilder writes an interesting sketch of the famous American, Joseph Jefferson. It is forty years ago since he created "Rip van Winkle," but his fame is still fresh. Mr. Gilder declares that he is the best-loved American of his day:—

The star system has superseded the stock as completely, and apparently as irrevocably, as the electric trolley has displaced the horse-car; and Jefferson himself was one of the first to organise a "combination" the arguments for which he marshals with force and conviction, claiming that his own responsibility for the introduction of the star system must be shared by no less a man than Shakespeare—not Shakespeare the actor and manager so much as Shakespeare the dramatist, the interest in whose plays almost always centres in one or two characters.

The interesting account of Oxford by a Rhodes scholar is noticed elsewhere. Mr. Millet describes the American Art School in Paris. There is a character sketch, with portrait, of General Fitzhugh Lee. The *Review of Reviews* is the only monthly magazine that even attempts to present the public with a living picture of the teeming life of the whole American world, in politics, sociology, literature and arts.

#### THE UNIVERSITY REVIEW.

SEVERAL magazines started recently have not been heard of at our office after the issue of the first numbers—the *Albany*, the *Interpreter*, the *Liberal Churchman*, for instance.

This month we have to welcome another new sixpenny review, the *University Review*, published by Messrs. Sherratt and Hughes, at 65, Long Acre.

The May number opens with a short article, which serves as Introductory Note, by Mr. James Bryce, on the University Movement. Mr. Bryce sees in the extension of the old Universities and the creation of new ones one of the most hopeful signs of the times, full of promise for the future. At the same time we have much to learn from the Continent, particularly Germany and France, and not less from the United States.

There are several other university and educational articles in the number, the most interesting one being that by Professor Churton Collins, on the Education of the Citizen. The question he discusses is the relation of our Academic system to the present educational requirements of English citizens. He thinks that the time has now come when "a University must be something more than a mere nursery for specialists; that if provision for specialisation be one of its functions, it has more important functions too, namely, the definition, regulation and dissemination of civic liberal instruction and culture—of education in the sense in which it was understood by Plato, by More, by Matthew Arnold, and by Jowett."

Professor E. A. Sonnenschein contributes an article on Shakespeare and Stoicism. He says the passage "The quality of mercy is not strained," etc., is one of the brightest jewels in the poet's crown, and proceeds to show that it is a beautiful rendering of Seneca's treatise "On Mercy."

#### THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE June *Monthly Review* is an average number. The paper on Gibraltar is interesting. Mr. Gibbon's appalling picture of the Russian Church and the Russians is noticed elsewhere.

#### MEDICAL RELIEF IN LONDON.

Miss Helen G. Nussey, out-patient Almoner of Westminster Hospital, discusses what should be done to reform medical relief in London. She would abolish letters for in-patients. She says:—

Changes with regard to out-patient management are in the air. If all those who have formed any principles in the matter work together to educate those around them to a right public opinion about what is the right use and what the misuse of hospitals, and will urge the provision for ordinary illness such as is made in country places, a gradual and steady improvement may take place among those who have been taught of late to rely on obtaining their medical treatment free, and thus the ground will be prepared for the sounder administration which is coming.

#### A RALLYING CRY FOR MR. BALFOUR.

In the first paper of the *Monthly Review* "Conservative" makes an earnest appeal to the party to forswear Mr. Chamberlain and rally round Mr. Balfour and efficiency. The bye-elections, he admits, have

been bad, very bad; but it was the fear of the effects of Protection which made them bad. Convince the electorate that Protection is no longer to be feared, and the chief cause of defeat is removed. But, apart from that, if our chiefs are efficient, and if we are loyal to the Prime Minister, we need not grow pale even if Bright is out-Brightened; for the Liberal party had a "flowing tide" once before.

But he forgets that the flowing tide of 1892 was a mere neap tide to the spring tide which is drowning out the Unionists to-day.

#### EMIGRATION ON A DIVIDEND-PAYING BASIS.

Mr. J. Hall Robinson, who managed the *Daily Telegraph* Emigration Fund for the transfer of West Ham workmen to Canada, gives an interesting account of his experience. The following is his conclusion:—

My own belief is that there are two ways of "settling" Canada from England profitably. The first is based upon the principle adopted by our direct system of emigration, *i.e.*, the wide distribution or scattering of families, taking care that not more than one family should be placed in each sub-centre. The other way rests with the Dominion.

Instead of asking a man without experience to farm 160 acres even with a small capital, I think it would be far better if the Dominion Parliament would permit of a company finding the capital to take over the free grant lands, and engage to tutor the ultimate owner by training him first of all here, and then in Canada, and finally finance him until he is well upon his feet, releasing him as he paid off the debt which may have been incurred upon his account.

This endorses the suggestion I made some months ago when writing on Canada as an emigration field.

THE *Windsor Magazine* for June is made beautiful, as is its wont, by the first art article. Mr. Fred Morgan is the artist selected for the month. Mr. John Oldcastle contributes an interesting sketch to accompany the eighteen choice reproductions of Mr. Morgan's pictures. Mr. Morgan, when he was only sixteen years of age, sent a picture to the Royal Academy, which was hung. When he went on varnishing day, the elderly artists asked if he had brought his pap-spoon. Two other principal articles—on the feeding of our soldiers and on the employés of our railway companies—are noticed elsewhere.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for June opens with a character sketch of the young King of Spain, which is noticed elsewhere. So is Mr. Landa's admirable presentation of the case for the Alien. Mr. Lawrence Binyon contributes a dramatic poem based on the death of Paris and the contrast between the loves of CEnone, whom he deserted, and of the adulteress Helen. The literary articles discuss the literary value of Anthony Trollope's novels, the literary associations of the American Embassy, and the ethics of Don Juan. Mr. V. E. Marsden's paper on "The Present State of Russia" is not illuminating. Mr. Bashford's exposition of the recent action of Germany in the Mediterranean is well informed, but not very new. "Militarist," who reviews the third volume of the *Times* History of the War, reproves Mr. Amory for his lust for killing, and ridicules his laudatory picture of Lord Kitchener as a British Nana Sahib.

## IS MAN A QUADRUPED?

Mr. Chesterton, in his amusing dialogue, makes one of his characters declare:—

There is only one sane argument against female suffrage, and that I happen to believe in. That is, that the man and the woman in their normal relations are, in the emphatic words of Scripture, one flesh; that they are parts of one creature; that they are the two ends of a quadruped. And if this is so, there is no more unreason in one branch having the political function and the other not, than there is unreason in our taking knives and forks in our hands and not taking knives and forks in our feet. . . . I tell you that, whether the two people are for the moment friendly or angry, happy or unhappy, the Thing marches on, the great four-footed Thing, the quadruped of the marches. They are a nation, a society, a machine. I tell you they are one flesh, even when they are not one spirit.

That is all very well. But who has the right to decide which end of the quadruped shall use the knives and forks—or have the vote?

## THE FRONTIERS OF THE EMPIRE—AND CONSCRIPTION.

Major-General Sir Thomas Fraser contributes a very powerful and alarming article under the somewhat unfortunate title "A Century of Empire." In reality his paper is a vigorous exposition of the enormous responsibilities of empire, with the view of compelling us to face conscription:—

We are, on land, in contact and concerned with about 1,200 millions of people, rulers and ruled, in addition to the 450 millions that form our own Empire. We have, in a single century, passed from the position of the least continental nation, to one with by far the most extended land frontiers in the world, and, what is more important still, very many of them accessible to our neighbours independently of, and in spite of, our power at sea.

Confining ourselves to the seven Powers, our land frontiers with them extend for 18,000 to 19,000 miles—much more than twice the distance from pole to pole.

The land frontiers of Russia, which probably come next to ours in length, number, perhaps, some 7,500 miles, and touch five great Powers in two continents, while we touch seven in three.

His moral is that:—

If, with the requirements of the Navy, we cannot have enough regular troops at home as well as abroad, it is difficult to see how we have any alternative for home defence except the constitutional principle bound up with our historic past, and which still remains—namely, the principle of personal obligation to defend our own homes.

In other words, Empire spells conscription. Professor Beesly, in the *Positivist Review*, says the same thing, but his moral is, let go the Empire.

## A DWELLER IN A FOOL'S PARADISE.

Mr. W. Philip Groser, in an article entitled "Imperial Relations: a Policy," entertains the delusion that the Colonists are willing to reduce their duties on British goods, and he thinks that by this means they might be made to pay for the cost of their defence:—

The Colonies are willing to grant us a preference; but it is difficult for us by fiscal arrangements to make them the return we wish to make. We are willing to bear the burden of Imperial defence, but it is difficult for the Colonies by direct payment to make the contribution that they wish to make.

Therefore he proposes to accept preference as a set-off to the cost of defence:—

Originally the assessment of the preference could be at such a reduction of the present duties as would be equal to the ascertained share of contribution at our present average of export. That is, the amount lost by the Colony in excise duties, on the supposition that our exports remained stationary under the preference, would be the amount due from them in contribution. It would be necessary that the reduction should be proportionate in favour of all articles we export to them.

But there is not the remotest notion in the Colonial, especially in the Australian, mind of a reduction of the present duties. The utmost they dream of is clapping higher duties on foreign imports, leaving the present duties on English goods unaltered.

## CAN BULGARIA BEAT THE TURKS?

Captain von Herbert, in a very lucid but somewhat statistical article, reports the result of his inspection of the Bulgarian Army. He says the Bulgarian barracks are much better than those of Great Britain, and the Bulgarian private a much more sober man than Tommy Atkins. But he does not think the Bulgarians are a match for the Turks. He sums up the situation thus:—

Firstly, as regards money, Bulgaria works economically and honestly, and obtains excellent results for her outlay, almost the best obtainable, taking the Servian as the maximum.

Secondly, as regards men, 8½ per cent. of the population are available for war, which is not up to the Servian standard, but better than the Turkish, and much better than the Roumanian, achievements.

Thirdly, Bulgaria is a match for any of her neighbours, excepting Turkey.

650,000 is, to the best of my belief, the strength which Turkey would bring to bear on Bulgaria, and that is more than double the strength of the Bulgarian forces, even if the Principality succeeds in calling out, organising, and rendering fit for the field the whole of her Militia. Is, then, the average Bulgarian soldier worth more than two average Turkish soldiers?

But could Turkey put 650,000, or even half that number, into the field? The Bulgarians do not think so, otherwise they would not be so confident of victory.

## Broad Views.

IN Mr. Sinnett's magazine for May the editor discourses upon Earthquakes and their consequences. Dr. Helen Bouchier propounds a theory "that hallucinations are veritably revelations, in which glimpses may be obtained of the country beyond the great Barrier towards which we are all travelling, and which we must all pass through singly and alone." A writer signing as Nadir Maldora makes extraordinary claims as to the psychic gifts which she says she possesses. But they are as nothing to the gifts of another woman who "enjoys the privilege of seeing her own double, and often walks beside herself in the street." Admiral Moore's paper on American Spiritualism is noticed elsewhere.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW

THE June number is hardly up to the average. It opens with Mr. Courtney's plea for the cumulative vote as the regenerator of Parliaments. Mr. R. Warwick Bond contributes an elaborate literary essay on Ruskin's Views of Literature. Mr. Hilaire Belloc constructs a subtle argument for Protection apparently in order to prove that even this argument is worthless in the case of Great Britain. Mrs. Alfred Earle writes on the sphere and opportunities of the wives of the masters of our public schools. Dr. Macdonald sets forth a reasonable view of vivisection and progress which will please neither the physiologists nor the anti-vivisectionists. The paper on the faults of the American women who marry titles is noticed elsewhere.

## RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN RUSSIA.

Dr. Dillon, in his *Chronique on Foreign Affairs*, is compelled to pay a tribute of high praise to the ukase by which Nicholas II. made his reign glorious. Characteristically enough no credit is given to the Tsar. All the glory is given to M. Witte. This is Dr. Dillon's way. Whenever a bad decree appears, debit all the discredit to the Tsar; when a good one is published credit everything to one of his Ministers. Dr. Dillon says:—

— No such incisive and beneficent reform has been proclaimed in the Tsardom since the day on which Alexander II. freed some millions of serfs nearly half a century ago. Hundreds of thousands of men and women, who have never ceased to be Catholics, but were driven by force into the Orthodox Church, can now return to the fold without fear of having to pass through Siberia or a dungeon. Millions of Old Believers, whose doctrines, rites, and practices are identical with those of Orthodoxy, but who differ from it in a few externals, will have their marriages recognised as legitimate and their children purged from the stain which Christians ought never to have put upon them. Already Uniates are hurrying into Vilna, asking to be received into the Catholic Church; Estonians are crowding into country rectories to obtain readmission into the Lutheran Confession; Evangelical Christians are fearlessly announcing that they have severed their connection with the Orthodox Communion—in a word, the State Church has lost many millions of nominal adherents, who have gained the right of serving God in accordance with what they take to be His will.

## THE UNIONIST FAILURE IN IRELAND.

Mr. Thomas Lough, M.P., writing on "Ten Years' Tory Rule in Ireland," points out that the Unionists, after twenty years' resolute Government, have adopted the leading principles of legislation which, when it was demanded by the Nationalists, they declared was worse than Home Rule. But since they have refused Home Rule all their concessions have been abortive:—

The results so far of all this legislative activity are distinctly disappointing. There is not the slightest sign of emigration being checked, and this affords the most incontrovertible evidence that no new channels for obtaining a livelihood have been opened up. Pauperism continues to increase, and this is the more remarkable because the seasons have been fairly good and there has been no serious calamity of any kind to account for the continuance of depression or despondency. All the gloomy features of the vital statistics revealed in former census returns are reproduced once more in those issued for 1901. There is no growth of industrial activity worth recording, in spite of the praiseworthy efforts of a society for the organisation of agriculture; and it is practically impossible, without Government aid, to find the means to commence or to carry on any new enterprise. Thus there is no employment for the dwindling bands of labourers which still exist.

As for the financial grievance, when the Commission reported—

The total taxation of Ireland worked out at an average tax per head of £1 15s. 9d. The report of the Commission implied that this was excessive to the extent of 12s. per head of the population. Instead, however, of any reduction being made, the amount has been increased to £2 5s. 6d. per head.

## THE GERMAN FAILURE IN POLAND.

M. Givskov contributes a very lucid and instructive account of the total failure of Prince Bismarck's scheme for Germanising Poland. A Committee was appointed with nearly £25,000,000 to buy up Polish estates and plant them with German colonists. Polish landlords sold their estates and invested the money in Polish Land Banks, which bought other estates and planted them with Polish peasants. As the net result—

The Germans have only acquired 3,772 estates from the Poles as against 5,183 estates bought from Germans by Poles. The area thus lost during these years by the Germans amounts to 32,200 hectares, or about 104 English square miles, and the loss is still increasing, having in 1902 amounted to more than 7,000 hectares, or about 24 square miles.

The operations have resulted in planting 16,000 German peasants on the land by the Government, while 22,000 Polish peasants have been planted by the Land Banks.

## WHAT IS CHRISTIANITY?

Professor S. McComb maintains that Christianity is Christ:—

The Incarnation, the advent of God in the mind of Christ, the presence of the Absolute so far as the Absolute can enter into finite conditions, is the article with which Christianity stands or falls.

Christianity, then, centres in a Person. Through Him we gain certainty as to the nature of God, and the assurance that in some way good must be the final goal of ill. The heart of things is not cold and dead, but throbs with an infinite pity; man is not the helpless victim of nature's blind fatalisms, but the child of the Infinite, who knows he was not made to die, whose highest good is not at the mercy of time, but lies hidden in the hand of the Eternal. Christ is, as it were, an epitome of the world-programme, and the long reaches of history have as their end the realisation of the ideal incarnated in His person.

## THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE June number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* contains two articles on Natural History, for to Mr. Shepstone's on the New York Aquarium may be added that of Captain Kennion, recounting his adventures while hunting ibex in the Himalayas. The sight of any new game animal, he says, produces a thrill, though not like the thrill caused to the sportsman by the sight of his first game animal. That sensation occurs only once in a lifetime.

Mr. C. Lewis Hind contributes an article on the Guildhall Gallery collection of pictures. Few but City men visit the permanent collection, for it is not generally known that such a collection exists. Mr. Hind first visited the gallery alone in the luncheon hour, and inquired of an official which were the most popular pictures, and the second time he was accompanied by a City merchant, whose criticisms are also recorded. The two favourite pictures are Mr. Bacon's "Return of the C.I.V.'s" and Mr. Gow's "Diamond Jubilee."

In "London at Prayer," Mr. Charles Morley describes the rite of renewing baptismal vows in Sardinia Chapel, an old chapel in what was once the house of the Sardinian ambassador in Lincoln's Inn Fields.



## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE June number is chiefly distinguished by Mr. Wilfrid Ward's eulogy of Mr. Balfour as a political Fabius Maximus, Miss Edith Sellers' official "Poor Relief in Russia," and Mr. George Lynch's "White Peril"—all noticed previously.

## OLIVER CROMWELL'S REMAINS.

Bishop Weldon discusses the various theories concerning the fate of Oliver Cromwell's remains, and arrives at the following conclusion:—

All the evidence which I have collected and compared establishes the belief that the body of Oliver Cromwell was privately buried, not long after his death, in Westminster Abbey; that his body was taken to Tyburn, and there decapitated and buried; that the trunk of his body remained, where it was buried, beneath the site of the gallows at Tyburn; it has long since mouldered away, or has been removed or disturbed in the course of excavation, and it is now irrecoverable; that his head, after being exposed on Westminster Hall for more than twenty years, disappeared; it has never been seen since, and it too is now irrecoverable.

He confesses that this is to him a disappointment, for when at Westminster Abbey he dreamed of undoing, if possible, the sacrilege of the removal of Cromwell's body by replacing it.

## "THE ENTHRONEMENT OF THE CROWD."

Sir Martin Conway asks, Is Parliament a mere crowd? and answers in an emphatic affirmative. But it is a crowd that has lost its old powers of initiative and control, which have passed to another crowd called the Cabinet, which again has to bow to public opinion, or the crowd enthroned, which is democracy. The writer says:—

For a crowd is not merely the most despotic and irresponsible of beings, but it is a lower kind of thing than an individual. A crowd is a creature devoid of religion, devoid of human morals, ungoverned by reason, the victim of every kind of sentiment and sentimentality, puffed up with pride, and belongs in the scale of living creatures to the realm, not of men, but of beasts. . . . All the securities so elaborately built up in the past have been destroyed, and we are face to face with an enthroned despotic crowd which the inner Cabinet may or may not be able to control, but which might at any time take the bit between its teeth and rush the country headlong to perdition.

## PLEA FOR A BROAD CHURCH REVIVAL.

Under the quaint heading of "Anglican Starvation and a Liberal Diet" the Rev. Hubert Handley inveighs against Anglo-Catholics for their obscurantist attitude towards natural science and historical criticism, their clerical effeminacy, their paucity of men, and their clerical "side." He boldly declares that in the twentieth century the Broad Churchman must prevail—broad-based upon spiritual experience, or trust in the living consciousness of Christendom, an open mind to the results of historical science, wide sympathies, manly religion, and religion essentially English. He urges at the end that Liberal Churchmen must be champions of prayer, the exercise of which, he naively admits, has not perhaps been their forte.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. G. T. Lambert calls attention to what he considers the scandal of University education in Ireland—the fact that there is no proper provision for the highest training of the brains of the Catholics, who form three-fourths of the population. The Rev. Canon Lyttelton defends the need of professional teaching for public schoolmasters against conservative attacks. Mr. John Fyvie objects to the so-called revival of phrenology, on the strength of recent brain researches. He insists that as to the localisation of the higher intellectual or moral

qualities, nothing whatever is known. Mr. G. G. Coulton calls attention to the valuable evidence as to the religious condition in the Middle Ages afforded by the diary of Brother Salimbene of Parma, who lived from the days of St. Francis into the days of Dante. It is a sad picture of secular and clerical immorality. Mrs. Villiers Hemming traces "the feast of fools" from pagan Saturnalia through mediæval adaptations. Lady Grove applauds the Kaiser's designation of woman's sphere as *Kinder, Kücher, Kirche*, and asks, Could a more boundless sphere be suggested? Mr. Edmund Robertson sees in the recognition in the last Licensing Act "that it is the bounden duty of the licensing authority to secure for the public, by means of additional duties, the full monopoly value of all new licences"—a step that will in the end compel Parliament to deal with the whole question of these monopolies. He demands an authoritative inquiry into the subject. Miss C. F. Yonge reproduces some of the love letters of Henry the Eighth and Anne Boleyn.

## - THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

IN the *Empire Review* for June Mr. C. Kinloch Cooke writes very sensibly about "Mr. Balfour and the next Colonial Conference." The Liberals have lost their heads a little over this matter, and Mr. Cooke is at pains to point out how groundless is their scare. Of course the best thing would be for Parliament to be dissolved this year. It is a nuisance for the Colonies to send their representatives to confer with a moribund Ministry. Sir Charles Bruce, writing on the Transvaal Constitution, puts in a word for the Indians. How much need there is for this Mr. L. Elwin Neame, of Johannesburg, shows in his paper on "British Indian Claims in the Transvaal." Three London administrators express their approval of the editor's scheme for emigrating to the colonies the orphans and deserted children of the State. Mr. Dicey writes a paper which Admiral Togo's victory puts out of date. Sir E. Collen, writing on the "Defence of India," suggests that the Afghans should be encouraged to make railways on their own account. As at present they won't tolerate even a telegraph line, the chances of an Afghan National Railway are fortunately remote. Mr. Bashford, who is sane and sensible about German matters, declares that every responsible German authority believes the invasion of England practically impossible. Sir F. Young writes on "Land Settlement in South Africa," and Mrs. Gertrude Page gives a very vivacious description of her first week on a Rhodesian farm, which is not particularly calculated to lead to a rush of settlers to South Africa.

## THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

AN article by Mr. Arthur T. Dolling, in the June *Strand Magazine*, gives a bird's-eye view of London's Largest Landlords. He tells us that there is no reliable official information to be had on the subject; neither the authorities at Westminster and Spring Gardens or the parish authorities know, for all attempts to compel the owners to make a return have failed. The only method left to ascertain any estimate of the magnitude of the property is to make local inquiry and collate old maps. The property of the Duke of Westminster is the largest, whereas that of the Duke of Bedford is stated to be the oldest. The Cadogan estate is about half the size of that of the Duke of Westminster. The other large landlords quoted are Viscount Portman, Lord Howard de Walden, the Eyre family, Lord Northampton, Lord Amherst, Lord Llangattock, and others.

## THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE June number has in it several good articles, three of which have claimed separate notice. In his notes on current events the editor laments the absence of a penny Liberal morning paper in London—an absence which has led many staunch Radicals of the middle-class to buy and read habitually penny Unionist papers. He suggests a morning paper of the *Westminster* type, to do for London what the *Manchester Guardian* does for Lancashire; and asks whether an old Unionist paper could not be bought over, or the *Manchester Guardian* get itself distributed in London by 8 instead of 9 a.m.

"THE CALL OF THE EAST" TO PEACE AND PLEASURE.

A. M. Latter discusses the effect of Japanese successes on European standards of life. The European cannot regard the Japanese as Western in anything save trains, telegraphs, and guns :—

He has to realise that he is now to be thrown, on terms of equality, into direct intellectual contact with a new people, whose civilisation is inconsistent with Christianity, whose test of morality is utility, and to whom the value of the individual is only his value to the community. The moment at which this new force is thrown into Europe is one in which the rampant individualism of the mid-Victorian age is being subjected to the gravest scrutiny.

The effect on international politics will undoubtedly be pacific : on social life will be to welcome and develop pleasure for pleasure's sake. Mr. Latter predicts that the new influences will be opposed by clericalism and militarism, but welcomed by Liberal thinkers, "even at the cost of estranging the Nonconformist conscience."

## HOW TO FEED THE UNDERFERD CHILDREN.

Canon Barnett discusses the public feeding of children, and lays down the crux of the problem thus : "The children must be fed; yet common feeding tends to relax the family life, which is as much the strength of a nation as the bones and muscles of its people." He dismisses all attempts at discrimination by Poor Law or other bodies. There must be "universality of relief." He advances two alternatives :—

(1) A breakfast of porridge, with milk and treacle, might be prepared in certain central schools at eight o'clock, open to all school children, so that none might feel humiliated by coming, or aggrieved by being refused.

(2) Another more simple and perhaps better suggestion is that the managers in every school should, without any distinction, provide the children with milk, and that the teachers should see to its consumption.

The porridge breakfast or free milk would, in the judgment of the Canon, not interfere with the provision of the other meals by the parents.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. A. Hook, writing on Labour and Politics, after describing the conflict of Tories and Whigs in last century as essentially a struggle between rents and profits, forecasts a Party of Capital arrayed against a divided World of Labour. He urges Labour to link itself with neither Tory nor Liberal, but to keep in touch with the progressive elements in Liberalism which will not go over to the ranks of Capital. Mr. G. L. Bruce sets forth the exceeding moderation of the Report on the London Voluntary Schools now before the L.C.C. So moderate are its demands that if the Board of Education were to reject the whole scheme on appeal he would not regret it. Doris Birnbaum inveighs against the iniquity of Chinese Labour in the Transvaal.

## MACMILLAN'S.

IN *Macmillan's Magazine* for June Mr. Frederick Payler re-enforces his recently uttered plea on behalf of speedier methods of administering justice and the abolition of the wasteful circuit system. Another paper is on the history of the Barons of the Cinque Ports, their rise to fame and their decline in importance. Mr. Hugh B. Philpott discusses why our modern workmen and expensive architects cannot produce pure Gothic masterpieces as in the Middle Ages. The fault lies partly in the degeneracy of the British workman, but also :—

It was an æsthetic as well as a religious life which found expression in the church building of the Middle Ages. They were leisured and imaginative times, with much in them that was gross and brutal, but free, at any rate, from the twin foes of æstheticism in modern England—commercialism and the scientific spirit.

## HOSPITALS AND MEDICAL SCHOOLS.

Mr. Edward J. Prior laments over London's twelve medical schools, none of them occupying in the medical world such a position as Edinburgh University, whereas London from its very nature should be the great school for medical students in the world. He admits that the twelve medical schools are fairly good in their way, but says they lack the advantages of one or two good centres, able to pay for the very best men :—

There are, of course, some very distinguished men teaching in the London medical schools, but when opportunity offers they go elsewhere. Many of the schools would have to close their doors if it were not for the support they receive out of the funds of the hospitals to which they are attached. Such schools are known to lack in many respects the complete equipment which big medical centres possess. Consequently they are somewhat inefficient; but they are also expensive, and it is this question of expense, together with the pitiful fact that London as a medical centre is ceasing to exist, that possesses a vital interest just now.

There are four medical schools absolutely self-supporting—Guy's, the Royal Free Hospital, King's College, and University College. The writer's suggestions are as follows :—

The remedy lies in a system of amalgamation by which the hospitals would be relieved of the great expenses of supporting schools where new students would commence their studies. As, however, hospital experience is now absolutely necessary before a student can acquire any practical knowledge of his profession, the hospitals should admit students who have passed the preliminary and intermediate stages of the training which might be as well passed from a hospital as in one. The last stage of the student's career could be passed in a hospital where the actual work of the regular doctors and nurses would afford the student every chance of learning the more practical side of his profession, and there would really be no expense to the hospital under this head.

## The Grand Magazine.

THE *Grand Magazine* for June is a good number, though some of the articles tend to be scrappy. Besides the papers separately noticed, there is one on "A Carnival of the Irrational," the title given to a description of Monte Carlo Life; on "Names Ordinary and Extraordinary," and on "Diet Fads in Relation to Feminine Beauty," by Ignota, who evidently, on the whole, thinks the feminine diet faddist has much to say for herself. There is also a "non-appreciation," justly so called, of the Athletic Girl, though we are not quite sure whether she exists any more than the Dodo and the New Woman.

## THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for June does not contain any very important article. An ex-public school teacher, Mr. Norman A. Thompson, writing on "The Education at our Public Schools," makes some practical suggestions for the improvement of the curriculum, the most notable of which is that there should be an organised course of English literature as an optional study.

## THE DECAY OF MORALS.

From Mr. Trobridge's paper on "The Decay of Morals" I take the following:—

What a change has come over society in the past fifty years in the outward decencies of life! We may allow that there was a tendency to prudishness in the early Victorian age, but there is a world of difference between prudishness, and the licence that prevails to-day. In the matter of female dress we have almost gone back to the indecencies of the Stuart period, while in what we call "art" we have gone far beyond them. Not only are paintings of the nude, sometimes of a suggestive character, more freely exhibited than ever before, but photographs are circulated in thousands that can only have a demoralising effect on the rising generation. So far have things gone within the past two or three years, that pictures of the nude or semi-nude, which can by no pretence be regarded as works of art, and are often grossly indecent, are openly exhibited in shop-windows in the guise of picture post-cards. Many public advertisements also are of a more or less improper character.

## QUESTIONS OF RACE.

The writer who deals with "Mr. Andrew Carnegie and the Re-union of the English-speaking Race" thinks that Mr. Carnegie's prophecies in his "remarkable and epoch-making essay" in the *North American* (1893), "A Look Ahead," as to the drawing together and ultimate re-union of the two great divisions of the English-speaking world, show signs of fulfilment, or, at any rate, that the trend of affairs does not go against them.

There is a very good article by "An Unprejudiced Observer" on "Black and White in South Africa." His suggestions are: (1) a law, stringently binding on black and white alike, the graver offences against which must be punishable by death, forbidding any intermingling of black and white races by marriage or otherwise; (2) prohibition of the sale of intoxicants to natives—a law to remain in force for fifty years and then be reconsidered; (3) regular work compulsory for every able-bodied male native; (4) properly qualified and educated natives to administer local affairs jointly with white men, but white men only vote for white and black men for black. Answering the question where shall we then look for labour for the mines, he replies without hesitation: "Not until the native is educated out of his childish fear of the dark, and of his animal-like terror of a trap, will mine-work ever be undertaken willingly as an occupation."

## THE COMING RACE AND MORAL DEPRAVITY.

Miss Priscilla Moulder, who signs herself "A Working Woman," writes very interestingly, but in a depressing vein, on this subject. As a working woman she considers that "the moral of the coming race seems to be well-nigh non-existent." The causes for this decadence she considers various. "Penny dreadfuls" are saddled with too much responsibility, the Press with far too little:—

I certainly do not hold a brief for "penny dreadfuls," or kindred publications, but I do say that I would rather see boys reading "penny dreadfuls" than studying the columns of some daily papers. The power of the modern Press is a great and glorious thing when used to spread the virtues of justice and morality, but it is dangerous and deadly when its pages teem

with records of breaches of promise, the filth of the Divorce Courts, details of revolting murder cases, and society scandals of every kind.

Questionable pictures and photographs are another great cause of mischief, while cigarette-smoking has grown to an extent hardly realisable by anyone not constantly in touch with working-class boys:—

I have known several cases where, after working for some weeks in a factory, boys have had their wages risen, say sixpence per week. Instead of taking the extra money home to their parents, it has been kept back for several weeks in succession on purpose to indulge more in the favourite pastime of smoking cigarettes. After a while the parents have become suspicious, when the wages did not increase when the usual period had elapsed, and they have then inquired at the factory. Naturally enough the result has been the full exposure of the boy's lies and deceit, and very often dismissal from work has followed.

Utter lack of parental control, betting, and bad language, according to this working woman, have reached a pitch which may well cause the gravest alarm.

## THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE June issue is a "Holiday Number." Its account of the Sherborne pageant claims separate notice. A lady enthusiast writes on women and motoring, and declares that the motor is to accomplish a greater revolution in the habits of women than even the bicycle. The writer hopes that in the new schools and colleges for women a course of instruction in the use of tools and a rudimentary course on mechanics will be introduced. The editor revels in a description of a perfect touring car. "An Expert" tells how to recognise motor-cars according to their make. Mr. T. H. Holding explains in an interesting manner how to take a motor-cycle camping holiday; Mr. E. B. D'Auvergne, where to go for holidays abroad; and Mr. W. H. Galliehan, where to spend a fishing holiday. In an interview with Mr. Lloyd-George, M.P., that gentleman makes bold to say that the greatest living poets in the United Kingdom to-day write in Welsh. He mentions two, Professor Morris Jones and the Rev. Elvet Lewis. Mr. H. G. Archer, under the title of "The Safety of the Summer Passenger," describes the new system of track inspection adopted from American models by the London and South Western Railway, which offers a challenge cup and a money prize of £2 for the best inspector's section, and a challenge cup for the best foreman's length through the line. With the challenge cups go silver medals to keep. Miss Rose Newmarch describes the May Musical Festival in the town of Kendal, one of a series of competitive musical exhibitions initiated during the last twenty-five years by Miss Mary Wakefield. These competitive festivals have spread widely over the country. Mr. G. D. Abraham describes, with almost breath-taking photographs, the dangers of Alpine climbing.

## The World To-day.

THIS ten-cent illustrated popular miscellany, published in Chicago, has devoted much of its space in the May number to articles about Russia. These articles cover a wide range. Count Cassini gives the official version of the Bloody Sunday of St. Petersburg; Mr. J. W. Pattison discourses on Russian Art and the Russian Financial Agent in America; Mr. Gregory Wilcukin writes on the Political and Social Organisation of Russia. There are other articles dealing with the Student Strike, Schools for the Peasantry and the Russian as a Soldier. The letterpress is, however, somewhat disappointing. The illustrations, printed in two colours, are very good.



## CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

MR. J. E. WHITBY, writing in *Chambers's Journal* for June, asks, "Shall We Die of Thirst?" He reminds us that many great water-beds are drying up in every part of the world. In Africa, for instance, Lakes Chiroua, Ngami and Tchad have almost disappeared. In Central Asia deserts are gradually spreading, and in Siberia the lakes have greatly diminished. Even in European Russia large stretches of country once covered with water are now dry.

In another article Mr. T. C. Hepworth draws attention to various Artistic Incongruities and Anachronisms. Mr. Reginald A. Gatty, in his article on the Rural Exodus, advocates instruction in farming, etc., for the boys of rural districts. He would provide every rural school with a piece of land for practical experiments in planting and sowing. He sees no reason why a youth of sixteen should not go out to farming equipped with a knowledge of the rotation of crops and the rudiments of agriculture. As a school manager the writer deplores the neglect of rural subjects in village schools.

## THE TREASURY.

THE June number of the *Treasury* opens with a timely article on the very interesting old church, St. Saviour's, in the Borough, now known as Southwark Cathedral. Mr. Arthur Reynolds gives a sketch of the church, its buildings, its historic associations, and its vicissitudes. The original Norman nave, he writes, has long since disappeared, but a few remains of transitional Norman work are still to be seen. Early in the thirteenth century the Norman nave was transferred to early English; and there are examples of the Decorated style, of Perpendicular, and of other succeeding styles in various parts of the building. The nave has recently been entirely rebuilt and the rest of the fabric put into good order. Mr. Reynolds describes the choir as a chaste specimen of early English, and he thinks it would be difficult to match the early Pointed Lady Chapel anywhere.

Mabel Adeline Cooke tells the story of Sherborne Abbey, which in June celebrates the twelve-hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Bishopric of Sherborne by St. Ealdhelm. In commemoration of the event a series of pageants will take place within the castle ruins and a brief history of Sherborne will be depicted.

## EAST AND WEST.

IN *East and West* for May Mr. James Cassidy describes the library at the India Office, which he rightly says is as little known as it is remarkable. On its three miles of shelving there are 90,000 works in about 67,000 volumes. In an article on the Caliphate, the author, Mr. Abdullah A. M. Sohraworthy, concludes with the following significant hint:—

A cultured Japanese (Mr. Okakura) has recently defined Islam as "Confucianism on horseback, sword in hand." The Land of the Rising Sun may produce the hero who, by a simple process, would weld the conquering Japs and the warlike Muslims into one brotherhood, and direct the fanatical forces that lie locked-up in the wilds of Asia into the paths of peace and progress, or perhaps of new conquests.

The Editor, writing on *Empire Day*, makes the following remarks:—

Since the Japanese victories in Manchuria an almost unlimited vista of possibilities has opened up before the vision of the Indian patriot; and sympathy with Imperialism is apt to be scouted as if it could be prompted only by cowardice, and a craven diffidence in the capabilities of the Asiatic races. Of which let the devotees of Imperialism and of the Japanese Alliance take due note.

## THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE June *Cornhill* is unusually good, several papers being separately noticed. Attention is called to the second charming paper on "From a College Window"; such papers in magazines are too rare. Mr. George A. B. Dewar, writing on "Wild Animals as Parents," pays high tribute to the rabbit for her maternal tenderness. The stoat, too, is one of the best of parents:—

We have no word which describes the ecstatic state of beasts and birds with helpless young to rear and shield. They are hardly to be recognised, sometimes, as the same self-centred animals we know out of the breeding season. They are translated. We have to go to the Greek for the right word. This is the Greek *storge*. The Greek, too, has also the word *antistorge*, which describes what often takes place when *storge* ends—for the season, that is—and the fathers, if not the mothers as well, drive their offspring away out of the neighbourhood. The robin is a strong instance of *antistorge*.

Little long-tailed titmice, however, after having been educationally finished off, are often allowed to remain with their parents. "The whole family of titmice will sleep together in a bunch, and so keep each other warm on bitter winter nights." As a charming instance of parental affection in the supposed indifferent male bird, Mr. Dewar says:—

Discredit has been thrown on the statement that the cock blackcap sometimes actually sings as he sits on the eggs of his mate. But I have seen and heard him singing as he sat on the eggs. In this case mistake was out of the question: here were no quick, deceptive movements. I stood still and took careful note of the bird, of his black cap, of his song, of the nest, and, when he had flown off, of the eggs.

## THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

IN the June issue of the *English Illustrated Magazine* Mr. Harold Macfarlane gives some interesting statistics of our Sugar Bill. John Bull, Mr. Macfarlane shows, has a very sweet tooth indeed, for a block of sugar about 11½ in. high, wide and deep represents the amount of sugar consumed by the average Briton in a year. In a diagram in which the names of the nations are arranged according to the quantity of sugar consumed per head per annum, the United Kingdom easily heads the list. Mr. Macfarlane asks us to imagine a test tube with an area of about seventeen square inches; in this case each Briton's annual allowance would fill it to the height of 7 ft. 7 in., the American's allowance would fill it to the height of 5 ft. 5 in., and the Frenchman's 3 ft. 1 in. Another diagram shows how the world's production of sugar has increased nine-fold between 1840 and 1903, and yet the year 1903 showed a drop of more than a million tons compared with 1902. At present John Bull is paying something like 1½ d. per pound more for his sugar than he did.

Mr. E. Almaz Stout describes a curious Mahomedan festival, which takes place at Cairo before the departure of the Mahmal with the annual pilgrimage to Mecca. There are two topographical articles, with Cape Castle and Scandinavia for subjects, by Mr. A. H. Fullwood and Mr. H. T. Timmins respectively, and Mr. John J. Ward adds a scientific article on the legs and feet of insects.

## The Indian World.

WE gladly welcome the appearance of this new periodical, which aims to some extent at doing for the Indian world what the REVIEW OF REVIEWS does for the public at home. Its editor, Prothurn Chandra Ray, of 3, Humayoon Place, Chounghee Road, Calcutta, is full of patriotic and literary ambition, and I heartily wish his new venture all the success which it deserves.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *May North American* is a capital number. I notice elsewhere Mr. Havelock Ellis's paper on "Cervantes," Dr. Elkind on "Losses on the Battlefield," and Sir Oliver Lodge on "What is Life?"

## MORE TRACES OF OUR MONKEY GRANDSIRE.

Dr. Louis Robinson, who is never so happy as when he discovers another resemblance between men and monkeys, contributes an ancient reading of finger prints, which is exceedingly ingenious. Why have we ridges in our fingers? For one thing, to protect the pores through which clear water exudes—especially when we are nervous or frightened.

A simian or human hand, when wet, and closely applied to a moderately smooth surface, must be regarded as a multitude of tiny suckers rather than one large one. It gains the advantage of atmospheric pressure chiefly on the flattened-out ridges, with their myriads of minute cuplike pores (each of which, being wet with perspiration, is a perfect little sucker), while the gripping muscles are in strong action. The moment these relax, the air finds its way back again along the intervening furrows, so that the hand can be moved without the least difficulty. It is plain that, since a wet hand gives a safer hold than a dry one, any terror-stricken ape in danger of falling from the trees would gain by this automatic association between the palmar sweat-glands and the emotion of fear. Practically, nothing has been added to the machinery of the emotions since our forefathers loved, or fought, or fled, among the inaccessible tree-tops. Falling from a height has long ceased to be one of the deadly and constant dangers that threaten us.

But to fall from a social height, to commit a *faux pas*, brings out the sweat in our palms now as it did a million years ago. Now it is of no use. Then it enabled our ancestors to survive. A monkey whose palms did not sweat was soon eliminated as unfit by the summary process of falling from the tree-top and being eaten.

## WHY THE JAPS WANT VLADIVOSTOK.

According to a Japanese who writes on Japan's probable terms of peace, the Japanese Government intends to insist upon the cession of Vladivostok. He says:—

Nippon's actual demand will probably be for the territory east of the River Amur—the line of demarcation to be drawn from the mouth of the river to Nicholaievsk, and then to follow the course of the river to the Manchurian boundary. This, of course, would include the fortifications and naval base at Vladivostok. The reason for this demand is simple: it is the very same reason for which Nippon took up arms—the permanent peace of the Far East and the future security of the national existence of Nippon.

## THE ABSOLUTE INDEPENDENCE OF HUNGARY.

Count Albert Apponyi sets out the Hungarian view of the Pragmatic sanction, and the relation now existing between Austria and Hungary. He says:—

Austria-Hungary—as is shown by the double term itself—does not mean one empire, but the permanent union of two nations for certain international purposes. In all international affairs not belonging to the sphere of national defence (such as railway conventions, extradition treaties, copyright conventions, etc.) the international personality of Hungary not only can, but must, act separately, because with respect to them there is no union with Austria, and therefore their joint action cannot even be juridically constructed, except on the grounds of some (*ad hoc*) convention between them. But, even where joint action is necessary, it is not the action of one empire (which, having no substance, is hardly capable of action of any sort) but the joint action of two.

## THE MODERN ENGLISH DRAMA.

Mr. Henry A. Beers, after passing in review the various dramatic authors of our day—comparing Pinero and

Shaw to Goldsmith and Sheridan—thus sums up his conclusion of the whole matter:—

The Puritans have always been half-way right in their opposition to the theatre. The drama, in the abstract and as a form of literature, is of an ancient house and noble. But the professional stage tends naturally to corruption, and taints what it receives. The world pictured in these contemporary society plays—or in many of them—we are unwilling to accept as typical. Its fashion is fast and not seldom vulgar. It is a vicious democracy in which divorces are frequent and the "woman with a past" is the usual heroine; in which rowdy peers mingle oddly with manicurists, clairvoyants, barmaids, adventuresses, comic actresses, faith-healers, etc.; the contact between high life and low life has commonly disreputable motives. Surely this is not English life, as we know it from the best English fiction. And, if the drama is to take permanent rank with the novel, it must redistribute its emphasis.

## THE HAGUE THE CAPITAL OF THE WORLD.

Mr. James F. Barnett urges the United States to purchase for the use of their Legation at the Hague the celebrated De Witt House, so called from having been the home of the brothers De Witt immediately prior to their assassination. It is described as a commodious house of twenty-five rooms, located in the best and most convenient situation in the city for the purpose. The interior is described as being finished in handsome old oak.

Mr. Barnett urges that the Hague as the seat of the International High Court is so important, the American Government must have a permanent Legation there:—

The Hague, on account of the location of the international court, is unique among all our legations of lesser rank. The establishment of a permanent home at the Hague would not fail to touch the public sentiment of Europe, and would be to all the nations an additional guaranty of our intention to resort, whenever possible, to the international tribunal.

## THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND DIVORCE.

The Rev. T. P. Hayes makes mincemeat of Bishop Doane's attack upon the teaching of the Catholic Church on the subject of divorce. Bishop Doane suggested, if he did not actually assert, that Rome, by dispensation and by discovering illegalities annulling marriages, opened as wide a door to divorce as her opponents. Father Hayes says:—

Prior to 1886, the year in which divorce was legalised in France by an anti-Catholic Government against the solemn protest of the Church, only "some few cases" from France were before the S. Congregation of the Council in Rome during a period of eighty years. The divorces in France from 1887 to 1896 numbered about 57,000; in the same period of ten years, 63 petitions for annulment were passed upon by the Church; of this number 16 were declared valid, 47 invalid, of which latter number 37 had never been consummated. Last year, in the City of New York, there were at least 15,000 Catholic marriages, including mixed marriages; and, from experience, it is safe to say that of these 15,000 marriages not even five will be annulled.

## ENGLISH AND FRENCH CATHEDRALS.

Professor Baldwin Brown, in an interesting article on English Gothic architecture, says that it differs from that of France—

in surroundings, in plan, and in general æsthetic effect, as well as in technical construction, and it largely depends on the fact that English cathedral churches, unlike those of France, are the outcome of a monastic tradition. The predominance of this tradition in mediæval England is a result of the early history of the land. Christianity was not introduced into Teutonised Britain until it had become permeated with the monastic idea. In some of the more important features of general scheme and construction, the greater English churches are inferior to the corresponding monuments of France. The smaller buildings, on the other hand, possess a charm, a piquancy that are all their own, and that make them one of the most fascinating studies in the whole history of the arts.

## THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* continues its strenuous campaign against corruption in high places. The May number describes how Philadelphia has been governed and looted. Mr. Eastman describes the struggle which Kansas is waging with the Standard Oil Company, and Mr. Beard in a cartoon, reproduced here, expresses his disgust at those religious bodies which—unlike the Board of Congregational Missions—eagerly accept Mr. Rockefeller's donation.

Dr. Henderson, of the University of North Carolina, praises and criticises the poetry of Stephen Phillips, whom he describes as the finest English poet of the younger generation:—

The autobiography of his mind, written so exquisitely in the volumes of his poetry and drama, reveals him to us, not as the contemporary of Morris, Kipling, and Whitman, but as the companion of Virgil, Dante, Marlowe, and Milton. After all shortcomings are taken into account, there remains a rich treasury of poetry, much essentially fine, all essentially dramatic.

He laments, however, that "the trend of Phillips' art as a poet and dramatist follows a course of progressive deterioration."

An interesting account of Japan by a Japanese Socialist



[Arena.]

[May.]

**A NEW READING OF AN OLD TEXT,**  
In the light of Standard Oil and Rockefeller's donations  
to Foreign Missions.

and a paper on the Swiss Referendum are noticed elsewhere. Mr. Joaquin Miller continues his account of



[North American.]

[Philadelphia.]

## Politics, the People and the Trusts.

"What's the matter with Kansas?"

the building of the House Beautiful, Dr. Pentecost expatiates on Anglo-Saxon Unity in the Far East, and there are any number of reviews and short articles.

## THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

THE June number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* has several excellent articles. Two articles on London have to be added to the literature of the great city. Mr. W. Howard-Flanders takes the Ward of Vintry, the ward lying between Cannon Street and the Thames, for his subject, and gives an account of the buildings in the district and the associations of the district with the past. Here, for centuries, was the heart of the wine trade in England. In the fourteenth century Thomas Drinkwater, taverner, let his house on London Bridge to a vintner for the purpose of retailing wines, and thus the "tied-house" system was begun.

Mr. J. Holden Macmichael continues his history of Charing Cross and its neighbourhood, the present instalment being devoted to St. Martin's Lane. In the seventeenth century there was a hop garden in St. Martin's Lane belonging to Sir Hugh Platt, the horticulturist, who also had experimental gardens in Bethnal Green.

The tour of Johnson and Boswell in Scotland is described by Mr. J. Cuthbert Hadden. Johnson had an antipathy to the Scots, and little liking for "rural beauties." To him a mountain was merely "an immense protuberance," and a charming solitary Highland only awoke in him fresh admiration for Fleet Street.

Mr. Alexander H. Japp, in another article, discourses on the Mottos of Noble Houses. One set of mottoes tells of the origin of great families in glorious victories. The Curzon motto is "Let Curzon hold what Curzon held." The motto of the Ashleys, Earls of Shaftesbury, is "Love, serve." Some mottoes are a play upon words. The motto of Lord Battersea (Cyril Flower), for instance, is "Flores curat Deus" (God preserves the Flowers).



## LA REVUE.

AN anonymous writer, in an article which he entitles "The Children's Crusade of 1905," published in the first May number of *La Revue*, discourses on the question of Poland, and exhorts the Poles to persevere in their demand for Polish schools.

In the same number Henry D. Davray has an interesting paper on Fiction, in which he compares the novel of manners in France with that in England. During the last fifty years, he says, the French novel has been realistic, and French novelists have sought to paint human passions with all possible truth, with the result that the realistic novel in its ardour for truth has often failed to be artistic. The novel of manners was born in England, and it is to the English what conversation is to the French, and what music is to the Germans. The English novel differs as much from the novel of France as the English character differs from the French. The title which Balzac gave to his work is suggestive. In the "Comédie Humaine" he studies men, and describes or celebrates their passions. Dickens never looked at life as a comedy; his personages represent virtues or vices, and their words and actions sought to teach a moral. It is only necessary to compare how a miser, or a hypocrite, or a drunkard has been depicted in French fiction with the manner in which the same characters are depicted in English novels to realise the striking difference. But the novel is dead, both in France and in England, for the simple reason that the story-writers have lost the art of telling stories. They think of everything but of interesting their readers in their stories, and they do not take enough pains to find something new.

The second May number opens with an article by Charles Géniaux on the condition of the French peasantry. During the last twenty-five years, when so much public attention has been given to the condition of workers, and we have seen the creation of so many institutions in their interests, the French peasants remain as they were. Their want of solidarity, and their ignorance of the social movement, are doubtless to blame for their weakness, but the writer thinks it incredible that they should not have seriously concerned themselves with the new ideas of trade unions. Their condition, as described by the writer, however, is appalling.

In another article E. de Morsier refers to the new sixth sense, which he says has always existed in England, if only in a latent form, but which was born in France only some ten years ago, namely, "tourism." As touring implies meeting people, seeing the world, historic monuments, etc., it will be understood that a sense for the beauties of Nature had to be awakened, and if the new sense was to be exercised, it was evident that certain other conditions needed to be realised. After the miracles of steam on land and sea came the cycle, and after the cycle the automobile. To-morrow it may be the balloon. Thus, out of the new desire to enjoy Nature, and the realisation of quick modes of locomotion, the modern tourist was born. The touring fever has taught the modern man to come out of himself, he has learnt to admire and compare, his horizon has been widened, and the old sport of the millionaire has become a veritable national school of initiative, activity, goodwill and noble and healthy ambition, contributing to the development of the beautiful and the good in the noble human animal and co-operating in the work of human fraternity. The writer then describes the work of the Touring Club in France.

## THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the first May number of the *Revue de Paris* A. Douarache discusses the problem of illegitimate children in France in connection with a Bill which has been framed by the National Council of French Women to deal with the paternity question. Every year there are born in France 80,000 illegitimate children, and the mothers on whom falls the responsibility of bringing up and maintaining these children naturally succumb in the majority of cases, and the children either die of misery or fall into the paths of vice and crime. It is maintained that if the fathers were required to contribute to the maintenance and education of these children, the mortality among illegitimate children would soon be considerably reduced, for the protection of the father would be more efficacious than the assistance rendered by the community or the State with parsimony and indifference.

Mr. James Bryce's address to the Eighty Club on March 23rd dealing with the Eastern Question in Europe is published in translation in the second May number.

In the same number Victor Bérard has an article on France and the Kaiser *à propos* of the Franco-English and Franco-Spanish Treaties, and the Kaiser's visit to Tangiers. Germany pretends not to have been properly informed as to these Treaties, and does not therefore consider herself bound by them in any way. The writer says both Treaties were officially known about in Berlin before their publication, and the Kaiser went to Tangiers to encourage the Sultan of Morocco to oppose the reforms which the French Ambassador was about to submit to him. German interests are safeguarded by the Treaties; what, then, is the true motive of the Kaiser's visit to Morocco?

## THE NOUVELLE REVIEW.

RAQUENI, in the *Nouvelle Review* of May 1st, gives particulars of David Lubin's scheme for an International Agricultural Institute. M. Lubin thinks such an Institute ought to fight against the trusts which oppress agriculture. He is convinced that agricultural questions are more international than national, and everyone will be agreed that an International Institute, from the scientific as well as from the peace point of view, may exercise a happy influence. The edifice which the King of Italy is about to build, adds the writer, will tend to bring about an amelioration of the economic conditions of the entire proletariat, and will be the surest guarantee of social progress and international peace.

In the number of May 15th Michel Paillares writes on the work of the French Military Mission in Macedonia. The writer has spent five months in the country, and has witnessed a good many horrors, which he describes.

Joseph Ribet, who continues his articles on the United States in both numbers, deals with Venezuela, Porto Rico, Panama, etc., in the first. In the second we have the Genesis of Imperialism, the Inter-oceanic Canal, the Philippine Islands, etc.

BESIDES the sketch of American coal industry noticed elsewhere, the *Cosmopolitan* for May contains an interesting dialogue between Mr. Leonard and Mr. Higashi on American wrestling versus Jujitsu. The American claims that Jujitsu is only one part of the larger and more complete system of American wrestling. Mr. J. M. Boraston gives pretty illustrations of "hunting with the camera," which he expects will in time supersede the brutal sport of hunting with the rifle. There is a picturesque sketch of a West Indian cruise by Mr. T. J. Hains.

## THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

*Vragen des Tijds* contains four articles this month, which is unusual; all are good reading, which is not unusual. There is, however, just a little too much of the labour question in this issue. The first article deals with that part of the Drink Law which forbids the payment of wages in public-houses; this prohibition is greatly appreciated, but the law is not sufficiently explicit. There are ways of dodging it not very difficult to find, and it may entail hardships which are not intended; definitions of "public-house" and "wages" are not full enough, and some useful amendments to this beneficial piece of legislation might well be made. Similar remarks are made in another article on the hours of labour for *employés* on trams and other public conveyances; there is a law dealing with hours of labour and rest for railway servants, and another law for servants of tramway and other companies, and the point to be noticed is that there is a law regulating the duration of labour, defective as it may be.

*Elsevier* contains the concluding portion of the sketch of the career of Hendrik Adriaan van Reede, the "Mæcenas of Malabar." This Dutch official, who flourished during the last half of the sixteenth century, made himself famous in two ways: firstly by his botanical



Varieties of Plants.

(Reproduced from "*Hortus Malabaricus*.")

researches, secondly by his upright and able administration. He is the author of "*Hortus Malabaricus*," a work which has taken rank as a classic. One of the illustrations in this book is here reproduced on a reduced scale. How he fought official corruption, and the many other things he did, the writer relates in so interesting a manner as to make one sorry that there is no more of it. "Art in Tapestry," with some particulars of the Dutch factory for carpets and tapestry at Deventer, a few miles from the celebrated town of Zutphen, is another interesting contribution; it is copiously illustrated, and the pictures show some quaint designs. The representation of the visit of the Queen of Sheba strikes me as too modern; it looks more like a scene from the time of our own Queen Elizabeth, and suggests that the artist copied the costumes of his own time rather than those of the

period he was representing. "The World's Greatest Volcano" is a description of a journey to the Kilauea crater of Hawaii; the illustrations of lava formations and other aspects of the crater rivet one's attention, although one would prefer not to get too close to the brimstone vapours so graphically depicted and described. It is easy to admire the courage of the man who descends into this lava formation by means of a ladder, but to imitate his action would be quite another matter!

In *De Gids* there is a thoughtful article on the sea power of Holland; as the author says, this subject is almost ignored by all political parties, yet it is one that really demands attention. The important factor in the problem is the possibility of some attack on the Colonial possessions of the Netherlands; the navy would be quite inadequate in such a contingency, so it follows that Holland must spend more millions on naval construction. There are some Dutchmen, and not the least among her people, who think that Holland has enough to do with her money already! Dr. Byvanck contributes an essay on his friend, Marcel Schwob, the well-known French writer, whose death he deeply laments. The last two or three years of Schwob's life were passed in a struggle for health, and he died at the age of thirty-eight. I have enjoyed many of the productions of Marcel Schwob's fertile brain. "Inland Birds" is a contribution that will be eagerly read by those who love ornithological studies.

*Onze Eeuw* gives us another article by Professor Chantepié de la Saussaye; this time the subject is the belief in evolution. It is "evolution" in everything, says the learned writer; evolution of man, of religion and what not. A wine merchant recently sent out circulars in which he stated that he was able to quote better prices in consequence of the advantages gained through the evolution of the vine. Is all this belief justified? Ought we to desire it? Shall we be any happier therefrom? Mr. Hugo de Vries tells us about Tucson, a town in the "West American Desert." In those parts the chief difficulty is the lack of water in the proper place; the wit of man has been exercised in order to devise means of collecting water and distributing it from the reservoirs after collection; windmills are used to do the pumping into the containers, and thus is obtained the water required to turn a waste into a fruitful stretch of land. Tucson is really only twenty years old, and is an example of marvellous growth. Another entertaining article is that on the "Old Greek Dress and Modern Fashions for Women," in which the author asks which form of Greek dress is meant, and gives a description of various styles.

## C. B. Fry's Magazine.

THE "outdoor man" of the month is the new Head of Eton, the Rev. Canon Lyttelton, who is described as a high-souled Christian and a courageous reformer. It is also mentioned that he is a vegetarian. Australian cricket naturally bulks largely in the number. Mr. Victor Trumper's paper on the Australian batsman, and Mr. C. E. Hughes' sketch of "Athletes Without Knowing It," call for separate notice. The method of training by the eye through photographs that show both how to do it and how not to do it is applied to golf by Messrs. Taylor and Beldam, and to batsmanship by Mr. Fry himself. Mr. G. A. Olley, who broke the record from London to Edinburgh last year, covering 382 miles in 27 hours 10 minutes, tells how to make records on the road, and gives many practical hints.

## THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Rivista d'Italia* (May) publishes a scathing article on the canonisation of Joan of Arc, by M. A. Regis, who evidently is at one with Professor Thalamos, whose criticisms of the Maid recently produced such an outcry in Paris. Briefly, his assertion is that, historically considered, there was nothing miraculous in Jeanne's partial successes, and that there are in her life various "deplorable circumstances" quite at variance with sanctity. He asserts both that Jeanne does not come up to the Church's normal standard of sanctity, and that the Church that burnt her has no business to-day to claim her as a daughter, which, indeed, she is only doing for political purposes.

To the *Rassegna Nazionale*, May 1st, G. Urtoller contributes an admirable historical survey of the relations that have existed between Church and State in the various countries of Europe, pointing out how necessarily as civilisation advances the State takes over many of the duties performed under more primitive conditions by the Church. The ideal to be aimed at to-day he maintains to be a reasonable interpretation of Cavour's famous formula "A free Church in a free State," and from that standpoint he condemns recent legislation in France as opposed to lawful liberty of conscience. In the mid-May number the well-known Deputy, R. de Cesare, gives a vivid picture of the social condition of Rome between the years 1850 and 1870, which certainly does not make one wish to recall the days of Papal rule. He describes the vast majority of the inhabitants as living either by jobbery or by charity, and the city as wholly destitute of all modern improvements or conveniences; yet so great was its beauty and fascination that thousands of travellers thronged it every year. There is also a summary of an extremely important address by the venerable Cardinal Capececiattolo, in which he speaks out strongly in favour of a wider and more thorough education of the clergy.

The *Riforma Sociale* (April) prints some interesting statistics on the marvellous growth throughout Germany of the rural banks known by the name of their founder Raffhausen, which have done so much to build up the agrarian wealth of the country. Started as an experiment half a century ago, these small rural banks founded on unlimited liability now number over 4,000, with a membership of 350,000. To their original scheme of loans for productive purposes they now add an immense co-operative business in agricultural requirements, and many peasants have been brought from penury to affluence by their help.

The most interesting contribution to the *Nuova Antologia* is a translation of one of Richard Wagner's early prose articles—an "imaginary conversation" with Beethoven—written in the days of his poverty and obscurity in Paris, and full of pathos and idealism. Writing from Peking, N. di Giura describes the rapid growth of Japanese prestige in China as a result of their victories over the Russians. The writer considers that a close alliance between Japan and China will be one of the results of the war, and declares that the Chinese are prepared to learn much from the Japanese which they would refuse to learn from Europeans. He considers China already started on a policy of reform which may have stupendous results.

*Emporium* is full, as usual, of admirable illustrations. An article on the ancient city of Alba Furensé, in the Abruzzi, reveals the artistic treasures of the untrodden by-ways of Italy, and lovers of lace will find much of interest in an account of the lace-makers of Pescocostanzo.

## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the first May number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, Emile Michel has an interesting study of Théodore Rousseau and the painters of the Barbizon School. He places Rousseau in the first rank of this famous group of painters, as he marks the zenith of the school and contributed greatly to its success. Millet was two years his junior, but the two friends had enough affinities and dissimilarities to enable them to appreciate each other.

Auguste Moireau, in the same number, writes on the New Policy of the English Admiralty. He finds it difficult to understand the necessity of getting rid of so many old ships of the British fleet, many of them marvels of naval architecture. But the Japanese torpedo-exploit at Port Arthur in the night of February 7-8, 1904, seems to have acted with the power of an obsession on the imagination, and it is no longer sufficient to be prepared for war, we must be in a position to strike the first blow with such force as to decide the issue of the war.

Dr. Lortet, who has travelled a great deal in Egypt in search of animal mummies, describes some of these creatures in the second May number. For years, he says, he endeavoured in vain to get possession of some, it being usual to destroy them rather than take the trouble to preserve them for serious study. Thanks to M. Maspero, these treasures are now preserved in the Egyptian Museum at Cairo, where they may be studied by naturalists and Egyptologists. Very few mammals seem to have been embalmed, for the country has never reared them in great numbers. The mummified dogs represent many varieties, from the dog of the bazaars of the Orient to the peculiar greyhound depicted on monuments. The skeletons of oxen which have been exhumed all belong to the species *Bos Africanus*. This race furnished to the priests the animals worshipped in the temples under the name of Apis. The Apis ox is always mummified separately, and his mummy is easily recognisable by the isosceles triangle in brown cloth sewn under the bands covering the frontal region. The ass has never been mummified, but mummies of gazelles, sheep, and goats are often found. The Egyptians seem to have mummified not only those animals consecrated to the divinities, but almost every animal living about them, and the cost of the linen to wind round their bodies must have been prodigious.

## THE CORRESPONDANT.

IN the *Correspondant* of May 10th Jean de La Peyre passes in review the chief problems which it is the object of Maritime International Law to solve, but Maritime International Law, he says, is still in an embryonic condition. It is indispensable that some demarcation of the open sea and the territorial sea be determined upon, and other points—the use of submarines on the high seas, the bombardment of an undefended fort, the limits and conditions of an effective blockade, the regulation of wireless telegraphy, etc.—require elucidation or await solution.

Louis Gillet contributes a notice of the work at the Salons. He fears the art of painting religious and historical works is fast disappearing. The only great historical picture this year appears to be "Le Désastre" by J. P. Laurens, the subject of which is the field of Waterloo, but there is no religious picture equal to this. In sculpture Auguste Rodin is a world in himself, and an embarrassment to other sculptors. He has shown that in statuary a head is a negligible quantity, and to demonstrate the theory further has suppressed an arm from each of his figures.



## SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

IN *Scribner's Magazine* Lieutenant Barney, of the United States Army, gathers up into a very interesting paper the latest information about the use of dogs in war, in which almost every important army in the world, except the British, have now made experiments. The complete training of an Ambulance dog takes about three months, and the German Society for Ambulance Dogs, on the whole, prefers the rough Scotch collie from the Highlands of Scotland only, with a keen scent and great endurance.

There are some very entertaining extracts from the letters and diaries of two daughters of Ambassador Edward Everett (United States Minister to England from 1841 to 1845). There are many descriptions of Queen Victoria and the dresses she wore, of her Courts, and what an ambassador's daughter and her mamma wore at them, much simpler garments, one gathers, than would be considered at all suitable nowadays; and there is also something about the present King as a child, Sydney Smith, and other celebrities of the day. In the height of the London season, under Queen Victoria's successor, these letters are pleasant reading.

Mr. Henry Van Dyke describes "A Day Among the Quantock Hills, Somersetshire," in country where Wordsworth and Coleridge lived, and where Coleridge's best poetry was written—a pretty paper, which might afford a holiday suggestion to one of a literary bent. Wordsworth was finally driven away from this charming country by the suspicion attaching to anyone who took long rambles by day and night, talked to himself, was a friend of Coleridge, who was known to be a Radical, and was even suspected of having lived in France and sympathising with the Revolution. The lady who owned the delightful Alfoxton house, of which so pretty a picture is reproduced, therefore gave him notice to quit.

## LONGMAN'S MAGAZINE.

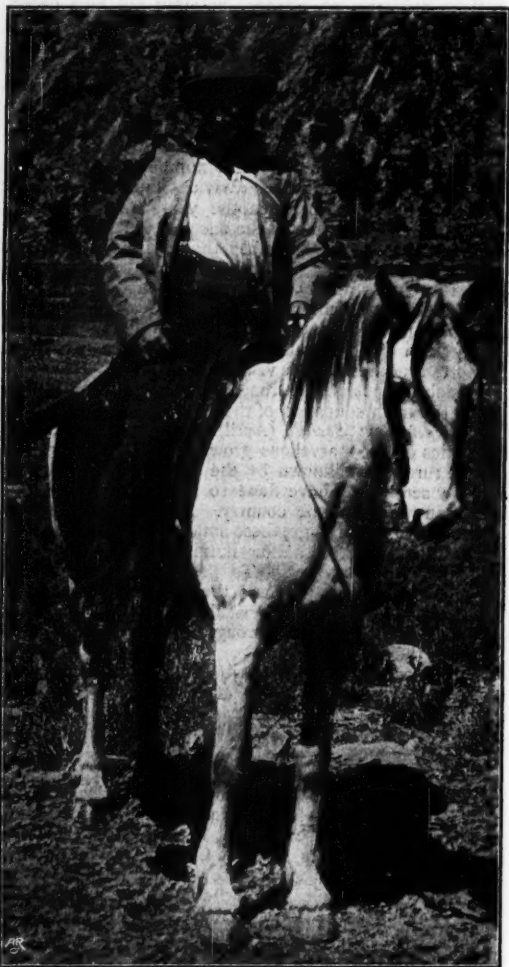
*Longman's Magazine* for June contains the publication of a summary, with quotations, of "A Tenant Farmer's Diary of the Eighteenth Century." The MS. was discovered by chance by Mr. W. M. Dunning, the writer of this article, in an oak door panel, which he picked up in Lincolnshire last summer. It covers the years 1756 to 1801, and is the record of the life of one Elias Melton, the last of his family, an only child and a bachelor. The glimpses it gives of eighteenth century country life in Lincolnshire—for the writer was no traveller beyond the borders of his county—are most curious and interesting.

## NEO-MALTHUSIANISM A PASSING PERIL.

MR. G. G. COULTON replies in the *Independent Review* to Dr. Barry's denunciation of "the Age of Agnosticism" by a counter-condemnation of "the Age of Faith." He quotes from Catholic contemporaries to show the shockingly low level of morals in the very age of Aquinas. He does, however, concede to Dr. Barry that Neo-Malthusianism is comparatively modern as a general practice. In the Middle Ages, he says, restriction would have been sheer lunacy, and a more primitive form of Neo-Malthusianism was practised "most generally in convents." Our better medical knowledge has created new temptations—

which are merely "God's ways of proving and improving the human race":—

Those who cannot resist alcohol die out, first individually, and then in their descendants. So also with those who cannot resist Neo-Malthusianism. For Dr. Barry has entirely ignored the one reassuring side of the problem: that medicine is beginning to preach against the practice as emphatically as theology. The habits of which he complains began in, and have spread to us from, France and Italy. But in France and Italy, as I know from having seen them, cheap medical books have for years been sold broadcast, which preach plainly, not the altruistic "you are ruining the race," but the more direct "Neo-Malthusianism ruins your own health." We have, therefore, here only the same story as with alcohol—first, rapid diffusion and great abuse, then a gradual return to the normal state of things, as a later generation learns by experience, locates the enemy clearly, and is armed to fight against it.



Photograph by [Underwood and Underwood].  
President Roosevelt, the foe of Race Suicide, hunting in Colorado.

# Languages and Letter-writing.

THE time for the Summer Modern Language Holiday Courses is at hand, and those who have not yet arranged will do well to get a complete list of them from the Director of Special Inquiries, St. Stephen's House, Cannon Row, S.W. But many people prefer to spend their foreign study time in places where there are no Language Courses; and to these and all those who desire to find a pleasant place of abode at a moderate price, no better guide can be found than that supplied for a shilling by the Teachers' Guild, 72, Gower Street, W.C. For the first time there will be a summer meeting at Amsterdam. Inquiries should be made of Miss Scriven, Northwold Road, Clapton, N.E. The programme of lectures, excursions, etc., is very attractive. For the Edinburgh course, write to Mr. A. Gordon, 128A, George Street, Edinburgh.

## DR. ZAMENHOF AND THE ESPERANTO CONGRESS.

The Doctor has just sent out a letter which may in one sense be deemed official. Many people have heard of the great International Congress which, it is arranged, will be held at Boulogne from August 3rd to the 15th. One result anticipated is the formation of a Central Committee for the control of matters connected with the language. If the present rate of progress is maintained, no one man can possibly continue to regulate the diverse business which incessantly arises, and it has to be remembered that probably every Esperantist, even the Doctor himself, is able to attend to these matters only after the bread-winning labours of the day are ended. The letter is about a page and a half long, so I can only give a summary of it. It will be found in the *British Esperantist* of June, price 1d., published at 13, Arundel Street, Strand. Dr. Zamenhof writes that he desires all to have his suggestions in time to think of them before the Congress. For a long while he has realised that the appointment of a Central Committee is a necessity. For one thing, because there must be no personal government in these matters. Many, he says, are convinced that he himself should remain the sole authority on Esperanto affairs. But supposing he should die, or become incapacitated in any way, even in the fashion of which there was a chance a little time back—that is, his being despatched to the seat of war—then matters would be in a bad state; whereas if the committee is arranged now all will be safe and there is nothing to hinder his continuing to advise or even direct, supposing he is desired to do so, the difference being great between his *constituting himself* the authority and being unanimously chosen as such by others. As he also remarks, the very people who say that "his word is their law" very often mean that his word should be law for other people, whilst he should listen to and adopt *their* suggestions. Thus he desires that a Central Committee should be constituted for the government of Esperanto business generally; but though he does not for one moment suppose such a committee would act hastily or unadvisedly, yet, as we are all human, he desires to safeguard the cause by the appointment of a Court of Appeal in the shape of a yearly Congress, which will either confirm or negative the decisions of the Central Committee. Whilst thus planning he desires all to remember that he wishes others to plan also, and that at the Boulogne Congress every such scheme will be earnestly considered, so that the one finally adopted may by general consent be that which is most suitable, by whomsoever proposed.

## LITERATURE.

Additions are continually being made to our stock. The Monaco group has contributed a pleasant little account of a balloon adventure. The aeronaut is unable to go himself, so sends a workman painter, and as the Mayor of Brussels invites himself as a passenger, there is some fear of the issue. All goes well, however, and the experience is charmingly described. The price of the "Kolorigisto-aerventuranto" is 4d. Another new book is the "Komerca Sekretario," 6d. The author is a Spaniard, but his commercial material comes from every part of Europe, and his balance sheets, bills, receipts, etc., will form fine models for business men. These books are to be obtained from the office of the *British Esperantist*, 13, Arundel Street, Strand. The REVIEW OF REVIEWS will issue in July a translation of the "Christmas Carol," by Dr. Martyn Westcott. There will be an issue in paper covers and another bound in cloth. It has been said that Esperanto literature should be original and never a translation. But Jules Verne died before he could do more than plan (he was President of the Amiens group), and except Dr. Zamenhof himself we have few authors of celebrity in our ranks as yet. These are to come. Meanwhile we have the world's treasures to translate, and Charles Dickens in his Esperanto dress will be welcomed by Swedes, Danes, Russians, French, and many another nation as well, whilst many British Esperantists will be glad to compare the original and its translation, and so add to their stock of everyday words and phrases.

## NOTICES.

At the International Congress of Lithographers held at Milan last year it was resolved that "The Fifth International Congress of Lithographers wish that in all sections of different national federations an active propaganda should be made in favour of the diffusion of the international language, Esperanto, thus permitting workmen all over the world to understand each other without the aid of interpreters."

British Esperantists who have the hope of going to the Boulogne Congress are asked to make their desire known to the Association. The usual fares from London to Boulogne are, for the August Bank Holiday, 10s. 6d. return. For the holiday week end 17s. 6d., and ordinary tourist returns are 25s. third-class. If, however, a good number signify their intention to go, it may be possible to arrange with the railway authorities for cheaper fares, so Mr. Reeve, of 40, Crofton Road, Camberwell, has kindly consented to receive names of intending travellers. As all ticket-holders will probably be in possession of a vote in the election of the Central Committee, it is much to be hoped that only necessity will hinder Esperantists from being present.

Friends of the blind should remember the *Ligilo*, the blind Esperanto magazine, which contains articles, chronicle, etc., in Braille.

*Womanhood* (8, Agar Street, Strand) continues its series of Esperanto lessons.

To be obtained from the REVIEW OF REVIEWS office:—

O'Connor's "Complete Manual." 1s. 8d.

Eng.-Esp. Dictionary. 2s. 8d.

Esp.-Eng. Dictionary. 2s. 8d.

Geoghegan Grammar and First Lessons, by Cart.

# THE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

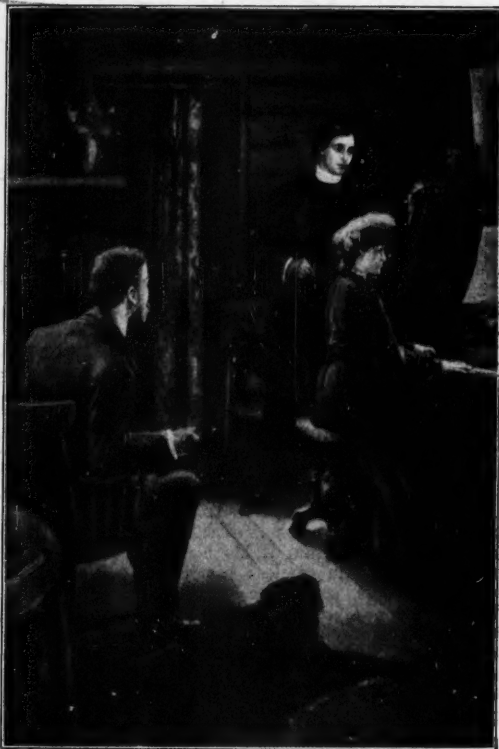
## TWO NOTABLE NOVELS: PSYCHICS AND PASSION.\*

THE Psychic it is now evident will be the new leading *motif* of the fiction of the future. The phenomenon of the Double, the capacity for automatic telepathy, are practically unworked mines, while the novelist who first took the phenomena of the *stancé* room seriously would find himself in a field of hitherto unimagined extent. "John Chilcote, M.P." shows what use can be made of a spurious Double. But what could not be made of a genuine Double? "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" was one of the earliest essays to press the truth of multiple and alternating personalities into the service of the novelist. Mr. Wells, who in his "Time Machine" showed a keener and truer sense of the realities of the psychic world than that which has been displayed by any other writer, may yet achieve greater success than he has yet dreamed of if he decides seriously to exploit the new wonderland that lies all around us as invisible as the atmosphere, but whose pressure is not less constant.

In "The Tyranny of the Dark" we have an attempt by a powerful and original Western novelist to build up a love story, the whole machinery of which is supplied from across the Border. In "The Tyranny of the Dark" Mr. Hamlin Garland steps boldly across the dividing line by which a tyrannical convention has confined modern writers to human intelligences which are still clothed upon by their bodies. In the modern world it is as inadmissible to bring a disembodied spirit upon the scene as it would be to go to a dinner party in the costume of Adam before the Fall. Mr. Hamlin Garland calmly sets this arbitrary convention at defiance. In his story we are back to the true tradition of all great imaginative literature. What would the "Iliad" be if Homer had not constantly described how the deities of Olympus mingled in the fray outside the walls of Troy—mortals with immortals mixed, the whole action of the drama dominated by the Invisibles? In Mr. Garland's romance the *dramatis personæ* are half of them incarnate in physical bodies, the other half discarnate, disembodied, viewless entities who are real as the gods of Homer, and quite as important to the fortunes of the hero. The story is one among many other signs that the long winter of a purblind materialism is passing away, and that the children of men, after long wandering in the wilderness, are nearing the Promised Land, where the exercise and evolution of their latest psychic faculties will so enormously increase their range of vision and their perception of the realities of the universe that the Race will declare, "Whereas I was once blind, now I see."

This extension or discovery of what is practically

a sixth sense has been brought into evidence this year in many quarters—notably in the Welsh Revival. When Mr. Evan Roberts, swooping like a falcon on its prey, picks out from a thousand strangers a single unknown person, to whom he reveals his recent transgressions and half-forgotten crimes, until the trembling wretch feels as if he had been haled before the Judgment Seat of Him before whose countenance all secret sins are set, he is exercising



Serviss listened with growing amazement.

(Reproduced from "The Tyranny of the Dark.")

this enlarged perception, which, being hitherto discountenanced and poooh-pooohed, has been relegated to clairvoyants and thought-readers. The mysterious melodies sung by choirs of Invisibles which have been heard by many of late in North and South Wales, and the strange lights which accompany the Egryn evangelist, are other symptoms that the barrier between us and the other world is wearing very thin. But of all the marvels which defy the accepted explana-

\* "The Tyranny of the Dark." By Hamlin Garland. (Harpers, 6s.)

\* "A Dark Lantern." By Elizabeth Robins. (Heinemann, 6s.)



tions, and which compel even the worst sceptic to shrug his shoulders and admit that there must be something in it after all, none are so marvellous as the phenomena of the Double. That a man can be in two places at one time is admitted by the Roman Catholic Church, whose doctrine of bi-location bears witness, as do many of its most derided dogmas, to a real underlying truth. But that a man can be to all appearance physically present in two places far removed from each other, and can at the same moment be seen by two sets of observers in different places is, to my own personal knowledge, absolutely true. But there is no phenomenon so absolutely impossible. We



"Do you want to kill the psychic?"

(Reproduced from "The Tyranny of the Dark.")

may credit the truth of the apparition of the ghosts of the dead. But this visible, tangible, audible ghost of the living, this duplication of the body and clothes, and the mind of a man who is still liable to pay rates and taxes as an ordinary citizen of this work-a-day world—who can fathom the abysmal mystery which underlies such a phenomenon? Yet that Doubles do manifest much more frequently than people imagine is to me certain. I have twice seen doubles under circumstances that precluded either mistaken identity, coincidence, or inaccurate observation, and my experience is by no means singular.

The House of Commons is not exactly the place where we should naturally anticipate the manifestation of any mysteries of a psychic character—the continued survival of the Balfour Ministry being the outside limit of the miraculous and uncanny occurrences to be observed from its lobbies. But the Double has been seen at least thrice within the precincts. The first and the oldest apparition was that of the Double of Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who was seen distinctly sitting in the House at a time when he was actually in Galway. The second case reported is that of another Irish member whose Double is declared to have actually voted in a division in Westminster when its original lay ill in Ireland. But the third and the most recent case is that of Major Sir Carne Rasch, who was seen in the House of Commons just before Easter by at least three members, at a time when he was afterwards said to have been lying ill at home.

In "The Tyranny of the Dark" there is no phenomenon of the Double. It is confined to the phenomena of the *seance* room. Mr. Garland's story tells how a young, beautiful and delightful American girl, living among the Rockies, develops mediumship at a very early age. There was no inducing of trance, no holding of *séances*, no knowledge of spiritualism in the early stages of this young psychic's development. When her little brother died, he came back and manifested through her, to the great comfort and consolation of his bereaved mother. Then her fame as a medium having been established on the other side—for at first all knowledge of the fact was jealously concealed from her neighbours—she became the channel for communication between this world and the next. Her grandfather, her father, her brother and others were her chief controls, especially her grandfather, who became a veritable tyrant, from whose grasp she in vain endeavoured to escape. She would be seized by the throat by this old tyrant of a grandsire, thrown into a trance whenever he chose, and compelled to allow him and other spirits to communicate through her to the survivors. At first this intercourse was a Divine privilege; but trouble came owing to the ignorance of the medium and her mother as to the law by which every medium is bound to preserve intact the inviolability of her own faculties. A medium should never allow the spirits to control her excepting when and how and where she pleases. If she neglects this rule she will become, like Mr. Garland's heroine, the helpless slave of the Spirits of the Dead. The story tells how she struggles to escape, and finally succeeds by the aid of her lover, a young scientific materialist, who succeeds in reinforcing her will power, so as to enable her to baffle the tyrannous controls when they endeavour to take possession of her against her will.

"The Tyranny of the Dark" is a very interesting story. The characters are admirably drawn, and are very true to life. The millionaire Pratt, who became the merciless Mæcenas of the psychic world; the

young minister who deserts his church for the *séance* room; the stepfather of the medium; Mr. Serviss, the scientist, with his sister, Mrs. Rice, and her chief, Dr. Weissmann, are all living beings, vividly painted. They live, move and breathe before us. Hardly less real are the unseen denizens of the dark, especially of the grandfather Macleod, a ruthless imperious spirit, who is so intent upon using his granddaughter to open up a communication between this world and the next, that he makes her life a burden to her, and finally precipitates the revolt. But Mr. Garland is true to nature in declaring that the control of the medium by the spirits was in no way prejudicial to her health. She remained bright and blooming and radiantly youthful and healthy, despite all her trances and other experiences. The only trouble arose, although Mr. Garland does not point that out, from the medium not realising from the first the absolute necessity of always being herself in command. If she had always been able to stipulate when, how and for how long she would consent for them to use her organism, she might have had all the good and tasted none of the evil which darkened her life.

A fair young girl with beautiful grey eyes, with exquisite lips scarlet as strawberry, stands gazing wistfully on the sunset on the mountain peaks. That is the heroine, Viola Lambert, whose stepfather is a wealthy miner of silver and gold in the heart of the Rockies. To her enters on horseback the hero, Morton Serviss, a man of culture and a scientist, with eyes of subtle appeal, who falls in love with the heroine at first sight. He was passing through the mining village when he saw her, and fell a victim to her charm. He discovers that she is a haunted creature subject to trances, and when under the control of spirits she plays divine music, and professes to commune with the risen dead. He recoils in horror from the beautiful fraud, for he is a scientist of the Ray Lankester type, who scouts the very possibility of the existence of a spirit. Viola seemed wondrous fair, but as she was a medium it followed, according to his logic, that she must of necessity be a fraud. Her mother, a lady of character, was also branded by him as an accomplice, while the Rev. Mr. Clarke, her minister, who had been converted to spiritualism by the alleged return of his dead wife, through the mediumship of Viola, was also set down as a scoundrel. Viola told him frankly in a mountain ride that she hated the whole thing, and longed to be free from it all; but although he was loth to believe she was playing a part, he felt as if she had been tainted with leprosy. He fled from the scene, leaving her to contend as best she could with the machinations of Clarke.

Morton Serviss was a materialistic biologist, one of those men who will spend gladly six months in studying the parasites that infest the abdomen of a flea, but who resent the mere suggestion that they should devote six hours to examine the evidence which goes to show the persistence of the individual after

death, or the existence of invisible discarnate intelligences in the world in which we live and move and have our being. Mr. Garland describes with much subtle sarcasm, carefully veiled, the imbecility of the superstition of those arrogant scientists who are false to the first law of scientific progress in refusing to face the facts or investigate phenomena which conflict with their favourite prejudices. It is true that from one point of view they are wise. As Serviss said, "to admit a single one of the premisses," which are axiomatic to the convinced spiritualist, "would turn all our science upside down." As these premisses have been verified a thousand times, and will be verified a thousand times more, the scientist who prefers to cling to his gross materialism had much better give all psychic research a wide berth.

This was what Morton Serviss had fully intended to do. But his love for the beautiful Viola and his determination to rescue her from the degrading surroundings of a spiritualistic medium drag him irresistibly into the arena, where it is no longer possible for him to evade experiment. These experiments convince him that Viola at least is entirely innocent. It is, however, admirably true to nature that while all the phenomena, which he declares impossible, occur under test conditions imposed by himself, he is as far from believing after the experiment as he was before. He resorts to every conceivable—and inconceivable—conjecture to explain away what happens under his very nose. Dr. Weissmann is more open to conviction than Morton Serviss, and they both are sufficiently impressed by what they have seen to contemplate devoting the rest of their lives to the foundation of an institute for the investigation of the supra-normal. But Morton's zeal for the discovery of truth vanishes when brought into antagonism to his love for Viola. He wanted to marry her, and he insisted upon ridding her of her controls, destroying a miraculous medium in order to monopolise her as his wife. She herself felt that she was being sacrificed to the cause of spirit communion. "It seems time," she said; "I am becoming more and more like a public piano, an instrument on which anyone can strum—and the other world is so crowded, you know." Her struggle to escape from the tyrannous grasp of the old grandfather is very finely told, and it is all very true.

Few have investigated what M. Richet calls the metapsychical world without coming to the conclusion that the spirits—the invisible intelligences—who dwell across the border are as capable of abusing opportunities of influence as any visible and tangible mortal. Nothing can be imagined more dangerous than for the medium—to borrow Viola's phrase—to lose the key of her own piano. In other words, spirit control ought always to be subject to the veto of the medium. It is when the medium becomes, like Viola, the helpless tool which the spirits can use whenever they please, that the mischief comes in. If Morton Serviss had been really devoted to the pursuit of scientific knowledge, he would have been far more eager to marry Viola

as a scientist than he was as a lover. For Viola, according to the story, was an almost faultless instrument for penetrating into the invisible world. From the scientific point of view it would be as wicked to destroy her mediumship as it would have been for an astronomer to destroy the only telescope in the world. What he ought to have done was to have married her, restored her power to exclude spirits at will, and then to have undertaken with her aid and the co-operation of the spirits themselves, an investigation into the nature and reality of the other world.

That Mr. Garland believes in the duty of the serious and scientific investigation of the metaphysical problem is obvious. He is evidently convinced of the

genuineness of the phenomena, although, like all other earnest inquirers, he shrinks from dogmatizing as to how they are produced. He knows enough to rule out the hypothesis of fraud. That there have been and are many fraudulent imitations of the genuine thing is, of course, as certain as that there are hypocrites in every church. But the facts are indisputable, and they deserve to be studied as carefully and as dispassionately as any other facts. Whether they prove or disprove the spiritistic hypothesis, they enormously widen our conception of the latent capacities of the human mind. "The Tyranny of the Dark" will set many people thinking, and its net effect will be to make us all "feel more the burden and the mystery of life."

### MISS ROBINS' "A DARK LANTERN."

MISS ELIZABETH ROBINS has written a tragic modern version of the gay and rollicking farce of "The Taming of the Shrew." It is a powerful performance that had much better have been left undone. For it is not the proper part for a woman to place the head of womanhood beneath the hob-nailed boots of the insolent, brutal male. Shakespeare dealt with the rude elementary facts and forces. He did not analyse, he caricatured. His woman was a cursed shrew who was mastered by sheer violence and hunger as a wild beast is tamed. Katharine's is the shrewishness of a spoiled child. Nothing she says or does excites the sympathy of the onlooker. There is not even in her the iridescent rainbow of sentiment, to say nothing of the intense passion of love. She was a termagant who, being deprived of food and subjected to a deliberately calculated course of insult and violence, is so completely cowed that she proclaims her submission with a servility as exaggerated as was her previous ill-temper. Nevertheless, the gorge of the modern man rises against Shakespeare's gay and genial brutality of the treatment of the eternal problem.—Shakespeare was a man, he was writing a farce, and he lived three hundred years ago, but even these excuses hardly suffice to condone his offence.

Miss Robins is a woman. She is writing in the twentieth century. She is writing not a rowdy farce, but an elaborate analysis of a woman's heart. Her heroine is no shrew, but a creature full of charm and tender womanliness, whose character is represented in the most attractive colours. She is the cultured, high-bred woman with whom all men fall in love, who is good-hearted, romantic, delightful. And then she is flung like carrion to a savage brute of a Society doctor—a supreme type of the selfish, cynical, autocratic male. To him she sacrifices everything voluntarily, and counts the world well lost to become his mistress. No humiliation that Petruchio heaped upon Katharina can be compared with the degradation which he heaps with unmeasured insolence upon this high-spirited idealist, whom he reduces to the abject

depth of shame involved in the pitiful, agonised entreaty that he would permit her to sacrifice herself to his pleasure. It is the prostitution of womanhood of a lofty type to the masterful male, compared with whose arrogance, insolence, coarseness and brutality even Mr. Oscar Asche's Petruchio is a polite and chivalrous gentleman.

When Titania, the fairy queen, is brought by a magic spell to fall in love with the ass-headed Bottom, it excites only compassion. But imagine Titania in full possession of her natural senses becoming besotted not with an ass, but with the rudest and savagest of bulldogs, and you have the picture which it has pleased Miss Robins to paint for the entertainment or the edification of her public. That the picture is marvellously and cleverly drawn aggravates rather than condones the offence. Why should Miss Robins, of all women in the world, delight to portray a modern Englishwoman, delicately nurtured and full of lofty idealism, surrendering everything a woman holds most dear—her modesty, her self-respect, her reputation, the future of her child—to a male brute who, in his capacity as her physician, coarsely tells her that that is the only way to get well?

Instead of being disgusted, she exclaims after he has gone, "Of what use to fight? He has got into my blood." She knows that he despises women, for he expresses his contempt for the whole sex in round terms as follows:—

"They lie," he exclaimed, "lie to me as if I were one of their little tame-cat men or artist idiots, and couldn't read the facts under the powder on their faces and under the skin of their rotten bodies. . . . In a damned world like this, full of lying, nervous people—"

And so forth.

But the more he bullies and scolds and insults and abuses, the more abjectly she cowers beneath his hoof. Is there anywhere in modern fiction a more humiliating scene for a woman than that in which she implores him to make her his mistress by asking him as "a



man" to complete the cure which as a doctor he had begun?

"I thought you were going to cure me?" she told him, "You only took me a certain way on the road. Why don't you finish what you began?"

There was even a lower depth still. "But what avails it against a man whose look held her as Arctic iron holds and burns bare flesh? The only safety lies in submission to the searing contact."

A most damnable doctrine, which has paved the way a thousand times to the Inferno of the streets.

An apologist or eulogist, Mr. Edward Garnett, writing in the *Speaker*, says:—

The whole meaning of Katharine's bold action, as we understand it, is that by being true to her passion and being ready to risk everything on the chance of winning the man she loves, she obeys the deepest and finest of her feminine instincts, even if she has to sacrifice thereby what men and boarding-schools lay so much stress on—"female delicacy." The fact is that he is the only man in the book worth her winning. But if we grant this, then what better thing could Katharine have won than possessing him, and being possessed by him? Miss Robins' heroine, Katharine Dereham, has the courage boldly to cast aside all secondary considerations to grasp at the chance of winning the man she loves . . . to choose and win the best and strongest man who attracts her.

Here we have, writ large, naked and unashamed, the anti-social doctrine of solely self-regarding selfishness as the law governing sex relations, and the related immoral doctrine that if a woman is attracted by a man she can do no better thing than to tempt him by throwing herself at his head as his mistress. There is nothing new in this. It is the accepted doctrine of the scheming adventuress in all time. What is much worse for practical purposes, it has been, and is to this day, the working creed of

Don Juan and all his tribe. And the curse of such a book as this is like unto the curse of the example of George Eliot: it will be used constantly to encourage weak and passionate women to believe that they can do no better thing than to obey the deepest and finest of their feminine instincts by yielding to a seducer, who, in nine cases out of ten, will fling them aside like a sucked orange when his wayward fancy takes another turn.



Photograph by

Miss Elizabeth Robins.

[E. H. Mills.]

The Doctor grudgingly accepts her proposal. At the last moment she recoils and flies from the station where she had agreed to meet him. But like a bird fascinated by a basilisk, she returns later, and then becomes his mistress. The fact that afterwards, when baby was well on its way, they married privately, relieves none of the horror of this sacrifice. Mr. Garnett asserts that in the end—in the last two pages of the book—she subjugates her husband. What she does is to lock him out of her bedroom; whereupon he smashes the door in, and in italicised words of command orders her never to lock him out again. It is the first time he even pretends really to love her, and who can say how long it would last—prompted as

it was apparently by blind rage at finding himself locked out? The story closes with the heroine's final act of self-abnegation. She gives up the desire she had cherished that her husband would tell her all about his past. It is but a trivial thing, but it is the final note, and is certainly not suggestive of what Mr. Garnett calls the final feminine victory.

It grieves me horribly to have to say these things about the work of a woman, and especially of a woman like Miss Robins, who is as far as the poles

removed from the self-indulgent traitor to her sex whom she paints so sympathetically. It is perhaps the way women have. George Eliot dispensed with marriage when she lived with George Lewes, and filled novel after novel with portrayals of the misery and wickedness of women who followed her example. Miss Robins, who remains true to the ideal, spends her time in sympathetically describing a woman who betrays it, and by such treachery blacklegs her sex and cheapens womanhood.

It grieves me the more because "A Dark Lantern" is an exceedingly able piece of work.

There is much skill, deep feeling, and a much more keen sense of movement in the story than in Miss Robins' other novels. The narrative never drags. It marches in breathless haste from the ill-starred romantic love affair of a schoolgirl to the deliberate surrender of the woman to a man who "had never shown a sign of affection or even of ordinary sensitiveness to the fact that she was a woman." But the assertion of the wicked old saw—

A wife, a dog, and a walnut tree,  
The more they're beaten the better they be—

was never more subtly, persistently and even malignantly insisted upon.

It used to be said that Newman would preach a whole sermon for the sake of letting off a single favourite sentence. The rest of the sermon was only the setting of the sentence. I have somewhat of the feeling that "A Dark Lantern" was written round the following discourse of the heroine upon "the prison of her sex." But how disagreeably it suggests that the licence which has been and still is one of the greatest curses that has mildewed the roses of the natural and romantic affection of the man, is an easement, a liberty, a relief which in itself is a thing which the woman might naturally envy and desire for herself apparently on purely physical grounds:—

It is only woman who suffers through the burden of mere sex.

Men have the permission of public opinion to evade this suffering.

A grant derived from the mighty men of old, who established that public opinion through which to-day even the weak male finds liberty—finds immunity from the grosser burden of the flesh.

But is not woman as old as man? Why did she not in these robuster times, even while accepting the yoke of labour and subservency—why did she not employ her thousand arts and all her subtle strength to compass liberty in this respect at least? Why with the very beginning of civilisation do we find the

women commonly cherishing chastity in fact as well as in appearance?

The root of woman's suffering (and of her rarest joy) lay deeper than any mere lack of custom's sanction to escape from the importunity of the flesh. Were it otherwise, woman had ages ago been free, and left freedom, unattained, a heritage to all her daughters. But she will never be free. Not for her, except in the lower types, the satisfaction men find in the temporary, the makeshift, the soothing of the body while the soul sleeps.

No reasonable woman would make this difference a ground for any assumption of superiority. Just as surely as her body is made something different from man, so in this is her soul different. It is the mark of the feminine in the spirit, this hunger for the special, for the one that out of all the world alone is hers, the one that, whatever he may do, she is bound to hold herself sacred to. Any man may give her a child, but only one can give her what, even more than that blessing, her soul and her body hunger for. This knowledge (instinct rather)—this it was that kept so many neglected wives and single women chaste. They cannot help feeling, "If I do not weary—if I am not false, he will surely come."

She faced the truth, and formulated it once for all. We are each in the prison of our sex, we women. The tragic thing—the glad thing too—is that each prison has a single key. And the man who holds it may never even see the outer walls behind which we wait. Nevertheless we wait.

This is a very pretty theory; but how long would this essential monogamic instinct survive the general acceptance of the moral standard of Miss Robins' heroine? George Sand was not remarkable for her monogamic passion, nor was she exactly "a lower type." And if women were encouraged to "risk everything on the chance"—to quote Mr. Garnett's phrase—is it reasonable to suppose they would be content with only one chance if the first did not succeed?

I am loth to take leave of a book like this, written by a woman whom to know is to love, without a recognition of the exceeding sincerity and earnestness with which it is written. That it is admirably written, and that there is sympathy, tenderness and power in its presentation of a very unpleasant case, needs not to be said, seeing that it is written by Miss Robins. But why should women be represented by women as always the prey and the helpless slave of man—and such a man? The lion who remarked that if lions were sculptors the man would not always be depicted as victorious, assumed that his own kind would not give themselves away. But Miss Robins is a woman, and a very charming womanly woman, and behold what she has done! What the lion in the fable would have thought of her I do not like to imagine.

# The Review's Bookshop.

June 1st, 1905.

MAY has been a dull month in the book world. Glancing over the volumes that have come into my hands during the month, I do not note any single book that is likely to attract special attention, with the possible exception of one or two biographies. There have been several books of fair average merit which may be read with pleasure and instruction, and others that will make a special appeal to well-defined groups of readers as filling gaps in the literature of the subjects in which they take a peculiar interest.

## RUSSIA IN EVOLUTION.

Ignorance about Russia and the Russian people is a characteristic of the English people, and this ignorance unfortunately is too frequently shared by the writers of books on the Russian Empire. Several volumes were published last month, however, which can be recommended to readers who wish to obtain a more complete and accurate idea of Russian life than that to be gleaned from the columns of the newspapers. Mr. G. H. Perris' "Russia in Revolution" (Chapman and Hall. 259 pp. 10s. 6d. net), although it cannot be accepted as an impartial statement of the case, and is the work of a partisan, is at least a serious attempt to study the problem of Russian discontent. It is worth reading because it sets forth with clearness and force one side of the question, and emphasises certain elementary facts of the situation too often lost sight of by English readers. You should also read in the same connection Mr. Maurice Baring's "With the Russians in Manchuria" (Methuen. 305 pp. 7s. 6d. net). He describes his book as the record of the fleeting impressions of an ignorant and bewildered civilian, but his pages are filled with many shrewd and true remarks upon Russia and things Russian. His judgments are not warped by prejudice, and his book deserves careful reading. It is the system, he maintains, rather than the men which is at fault. He found the Russian soldiers splendid fellows, and has words of praise for the much-abused Russian officer. Want of direction and lack of cohesion are the two crying faults of the Russian army to which, in his opinion, the Japanese have owed their military successes. He quotes and endorses the remark of a soldier, that "If the authorities at the top of the ladder were anything like as good as the men at the bottom the result would be very different." A melancholy interest attaches to Captain Klado's book on the "Russian Navy in the Russo-Japanese War" (Hurst and Blackett. 281 pp.). His gloomy forebodings have been only too amply justified. It is a cogent statement of the salient facts of the Far Eastern situation, and an urgent plea that every effort should be made to regain the command of the sea. Events have moved swiftly since the book appeared, but there is much in it of permanent interest and value.

## RUSSIAN LITERATURE.

English people read Russian literature, but somehow or other manage to disassociate that literature from the causes which have produced it. If you would obtain a broad and comprehensive view of the literature of Russia I can strongly recommend you to read Prince Kropotkin's "Ideals and Realities in Russian Literature" (Duckworth. 7s. net). It is an excellent volume which will

assuredly become the standard work on the subject. It is biographical as well as critical, and its writer is not only intimately familiar with the subject on which he writes, but is also well qualified to describe the conditions that have produced a literature that has gained the admiration of the whole world. You should also glance at the brief sketch of Maxim Gorky, in the first of a new series of little volumes that Mr. Heinemann is publishing under the title of "Illustrated Cameos of Literature" (78 pp. 1s. 6d. net). It is a concise and admirably illustrated monograph upon the best known of the younger Russian writers.

## THE REAL FRANCE.

A book that should assist in furthering the good understanding between England and France is Miss Betham-Edwards' "Home Life in France" (Methuen. 300 pp. Illustrated. 7s. 6d. net). It should do something to banish from the public mind some of those ancient and traditional ideas about France and French life which have little or no foundation in fact, such as that French people lack seriousness and that there is no family life in France. "We are accustomed," says the writer, one of the most competent of living Anglo-French authorities, "to regard the French as a volatile, pleasure-seeking, even frivolous race. Nothing can be farther from the truth. In very truth our neighbours are the most persistently serious folk on the face of the earth." Intellectually and socially, in France civilisation has reached its highest expression—such is the summing up of this writer's long experience. Not that the book is one of unmixed praise; but it is invariably sympathetic and invariably interesting. Among the chapters to which I would particularly draw attention are those on "Wives and Mothers," "The Single Lady," "Characteristics," "The Baby," and "The Family Council." No such valuable and comprehensive book on French home life has yet appeared—at any rate, in English.

## THREE NATIONAL EVILS.

When not engaged in criticising the mote in our neighbour's eyes, we occasionally spare time for an inquiry as to the beam that is obstructing our own vision. Three volumes published last month dealing with betting, the opium trade, and the problem of unemployment will assist us in the performance of this unpleasant but necessary duty. Two of these volumes are due to the labours of the Rowntree family, a family that has already done yeoman service in the cause of social reform. Mr. B. S. Rowntree has edited a series of papers on "Betting and Gambling" (Macmillan. 250 pp. 5s. net), setting forth in plain language the extent to which this evil has eaten like a cancer into the life of the nation. The facts are placed on record in a concise and accessible form, and various practical proposals are outlined for checking the spread of the mischief. It is in this direction rather than in mere denunciation and wringing of hands that the authors look for some improvement. Mr. Joseph Rowntree raises his voice in protest against another iniquity which he calls "The Imperial Drug Trade" (Methuen. 304 pp. 5s. net). He declines to regard the question of the opium trade as having been laid to rest by the finding of the Royal Commission, and in order to rouse the conscience of the nation in this matter he has published this book. He



briefly examines the past history of the opium trade, analyses the proceedings of the Royal Commission, and sets forth the new evidence which has been given to the world since the report of the Commission was made. A third volume which the social reformer and progressive politician should add to his collection of books on the question of the unemployed is a collection of papers by members of the Christian Social Brotherhood on "Our Industrial Outcasts" (Melrose. 155 pp. 2s.). The volume is edited by Mr. Will Reason, and contains a brief but incisive preface by Dr. Clifford, besides papers on the extent and cause of the evil and on suggested remedies.

#### IDEAL CONDITIONS OF LABOUR.

A far more cheering book is an admirable and most useful volume, compiled by Mr. Budgett Meakin, on what has actually been accomplished in England, on the Continent, and in America in improving the conditions of labour. Hitherto it has been impossible to obtain this information in any convenient form. Mr. Meakin's "Model Factories and Villages" (Unwin. 480 pp. Illustrated. 7s. 6d.) is not a bundle of theories, or dreams, or unrealised ideals. Its value and importance lies in the fact that it is an authentic record of what has been already successfully done in various parts of the world. Mr. Meakin describes a great number of experiments in the erection of model villages, the improvement of factories, and a hundred different methods of bringing employer and employed into humanising contact. He lays stress, and rightly so, on the fact that it pays to treat a workman as a human being, and not merely as an animated machine. With this book in our hands it should be the business of all interested in social reform to see to it that pressure is brought to bear on employers who fall below the standards set by the ideal employers of labour so that there may be a general levelling up all round. The two hundred photographs with which the book is illustrated add greatly to its interest and value.

#### THE SOUL OF LONDON.

No Londoner who takes a pride in the city of his birth or adoption should neglect to read Mr. Ford Maddox Hueffer's "The Soul of London" (Rivers. 176 pp. 5s. net). Myriads of books have been written about London, but this must be numbered among the best. Too often the writer on the great metropolis fails to give any idea of anything beyond the material body of the city he describes. His pages are filled with bricks and mortar. Mr. Hueffer has been more successful, and has written a book fully worthy of its title. There is in its pages that indescribable "feel" of London which casts so potent a spell over the dweller in its midst. To have done this is no mean achievement, and deserves the grateful recognition of every true Londoner.

#### THREE POLITICAL BIOGRAPHIES.

The biographies of the month have been numerous, and have covered almost every phase of human activity. If you are interested in the affairs of parties and nations, there is the autobiography of Mr. Andrew D. White (Macmillan. 2 vols. 30s. net), a man who played a distinguished and honourable part in American life as politician, diplomatist and professor of history. For the majority of readers the most interesting portions of the book are those which describe his experiences as American Minister at St. Petersburg and Berlin. Mr. Asquith has by no means completed his political career, but, notwithstanding that fact, Mr. Alderson has succeeded in compiling a substantial biography of the next Liberal Chancellor of the Exchequer (Methuen. 284 pp. 7s. 6d. net). Mr. Alderson admits only one defect in his hero—

the lack of a magnetic personality; but although Mr. Asquith is now fifty-three years of age, his biographer confidently looks forward to the time when the hidden and smouldering fires will burst forth and make of Mr. Asquith a second Gladstone. We shall see; but a biographer is not always qualified for the rôle of a prophet. I note also that Mr. T. P. O'Connor's "Life of Lord Beaconsfield" can now be had in a new edition, published at half-a-crown (Unwin). A third political biography, that of the Earl of Elgin, by George M. Wrong (Methuen. 300 pp. 7s. 6d. net), has a special interest at the present moment. Lord Elgin was the first Governor-General of Canada to accept fully the principle of Colonial self-government. He was also the first British Ambassador to make his way to Peking, and the first to conclude a commercial treaty with Japan.

#### JOHN KNOX AND ERNEST RENAN.

Two other biographies—those of John Knox, by Mr. Andrew Lang (Longmans. 281 pp. 10s. 6d. net), and of Ernest Renan, by Dr. Barry (Hodder. 288 pp. 3s. 6d.)—will be read with widely different feelings. There hardly could be a greater contrast in the characters of two men both of whom played a prominent part in influencing the religious thought of their age. Mr. Lang's biography will rouse the wrath of all admirers of Knox by the freedom with which he handles the character of the Reformer. He refuses to accept the traditional view of Knox, and roundly asserts that if he was, in Carlyle's phrase, "an old Hebrew prophet," he was also a young Scotch notary. He disputes the accuracy of his "History"; he accuses Knox of "chuckling" over the death of an enemy, instead of merely rejoicing, as other good men were content to do; and so on and so on. All of which will raise a pretty tempest. A less critical and, as Mr. Lang would call it, a more "traditional" view of Knox will be found in a little volume by Dr. John Glasse, entitled "John Knox; a Criticism and an Appreciation" (Black. 194 pp. 2s. 6d. net). Dr. Barry deals with his subject in a less contentious spirit. Last year he wrote a masterly biography on Newman, and his Renan is in every respect worthy of that performance. Dr. Barry has all the qualities for writing well on Renan, and the result is a fine monograph, marked by much grace and charm of style.

#### A NOVEL OF PUBLIC-SCHOOL LIFE.

Two novels, at any rate, relieved last month's commonplace output of fiction—"The Dark Lantern," noticed as one of the Books of the Month, and "The Hill," by Horace Vachell (Murray. 319 pp. 6s.). The Hill is that of Harrow, and the story deals entirely with public-school life at that famous school. It is a very well written novel, quite removed from the common run. To the old Harrovian it will, of course, make a strong appeal; but its interest will be hardly less for the reader who has never been to Harrow, or who, perhaps because of sex or other disqualification, could never have been there. It is a powerfully drawn picture of English public-school life, with its traditions, its fine training, and its obvious weaknesses. Another novel that is above the average is Lady Goodenough's lively and idiomatic translation of Don Pedro de Alarcon's famous little book "The Three-Cornered Hat" (Nutt. 152 pp. 2s. 6d.). The tale is a great favourite with Spanish readers, and is to be found in many and varied versions, having undergone changes in passing from mouth to mouth. The scene is laid in Andalusia between 1804 and 1808, and it gives a curious and very quaint

picture of Spanish life in the adventures of the hump-backed miller and his handsome wife Frasquita.

#### NOVELS FOR HOLIDAY READING.

Problem novels do not make good holiday reading, and with the approach of the summer months they become more rare. Stories full of plot and incident, and others in which the pleasant rather than the sombre interests predominate, take their place. Among the May novels of this description there is, for instance, Madame Albanesi's "Marian Sax" (Hurst and Blackett. 6s.), of which it can truly be said that the reader's interest will never flag. Some of the women characters are well drawn. Another good though not very probable tale is Mrs. Henry Dudeney's "The Wise Woods" (Heinemann. 6s.). It is filled with wonderful coincidences, which are unconvincing to the hardened novel reader's mind. The hero, who possesses a boundless capacity for spending and losing money and none whatever for earning it, settles on £110 a year in the ugly suburb of Clapton, with his wife Vashti, in whose veins runs gipsy blood. It is an amusing, if somewhat sordid, picture of life in a London suburb. Adeline Sergeant's "The Missing Elizabeth" (Chatto. 6s.) is a capital companion for an idle hour, although her idea of making a twentieth century man scourge himself once a year on the scene of his crime is somewhat startling. Among other stories of the month that will afford pleasant reading without any severe tax on the reader's attention is "Duncan Polite," by Marian Keith (Hodder. 6s.), a simple and healthy tale of a year spent in a far-away Canadian village; Dorothea Deakin's "The Poet and the Pierrot" (Chatto. 3s. 6d.), a brightly written story, though hardly a convincing one; Mr. Thomas Cobb's "Friendships of Veronica" (Rivers. 6s.), the nature of which would better deserve the title of love affairs incipient and otherwise, and Mr. A. H. Vesey's "A Cheque for £3,000" (Arrowsmith. 3s. 6d.), full of hearty laughter over the troubles caused by a whim of an eccentric millionaire who desires to go on the spree by proxy.

#### NOVELS OF MORE SERIOUS PURPOSE.

Two novels of more serious purpose are worth reading. One, "Gran," by D'Arcy Martin (Welby. 6s.), is the story of the Revival of '66, and is written with a power and vividness suggesting that the writer was a witness of the scenes he, or more probably she, describes. Gran, the child of the old Puritan preacher, is both witty and clever, and, indeed, there is not a dull sentence in the story. In "George Eastmont, Wanderer" (Burns and Oates. 3s. 6d.) John Law describes the effect of war upon an idealist who happens to be trained up to the profession of arms. In the revulsion of feeling that follows an experience of the horrors of warfare, he resolves to devote his life to the service of the people. In order to get nearer them he, an Irish peer, marries an agriculturist's daughter. The impulse was an unfortunate one, but despite the encumbrance and many bitter disappointments, he struggles on in his self-appointed task. Finally he arrives at the conclusion that "virtues and vices vary in different classes of society, but their sum total is the same among aristocrats and peasants." The Cardinal Lorraine who figures in the story is an easily recognisable alias for Cardinal Manning.

#### LOVE LETTERS.

The love affairs of a great man are of perennial interest, and I have no doubt that Juliette Drouet's Letters to Victor Hugo, published last month by Mr. Wack (Putnams. Illustrated. 6s. net), will have many readers. Only a few of the letters that passed between

Hugo and his mistress are published in this volume, although their connection lasted for over fifty years. These belong to the year 1851. From the January day in 1833, when Juliette Drouet first called on him, she being then twenty-seven, and an actress of a reputation far from untarnished, till the day of her death, May 11th, 1883, she retained her attraction for the great French poet and novelist. During his Guernsey exile there were practically two establishments, Madame Hugo's, at Hauteville House, where Hugo worked and took his breakfast with his wife, and "The Friends," Juliette's little house near by, where he generally dined with his sons and any friends who might be visiting him. Mr. Wack tells the story in simple narrative style, and allows the passionate love letters to tell their own tale. M. François Coppée contributes an introduction to this deeply interesting volume.

#### IN A SYRIAN SADDLE.

Among the books of travel of the month Miss A. Goodrich Freer's "In a Syrian Saddle" (Methuen. 363 pp. 7s. 6d. net) is far and away the best worth reading. It is well written, deals with an interesting district, and will hold the reader's attention from beginning to end. Miss Freer describes her experiences on horseback in Moab, Galilee, and Samaria, in company with a doctor, two sportsmen, and a professor. Old traditions and modern scenery are brought vividly before the mind of the reader. Messrs. A. and C. Black's coloured books have almost become a monthly event. Those published during May included "Ireland" (212 pp. 20s. net) and "The West Indies" (272 pp. 20s. net). The illustrations of the two volumes are in striking contrast, and afford some indication of the different effects of sunshine and moisture on landscape.

#### WISE WORDS FOR TEACHERS.

Sir Oliver Lodge's "School Teaching and School Reform" (Norgate. 171 pp. 3s.) should be in the hands of every teacher who takes his or her profession seriously. It is a strong plea for more common-sense methods in education and a more thorough training of teachers for their duties. He protests against the time wasted in the acquisition of useless knowledge, and pleads for the substitution of studies that will be both helpful to the scholar and a better training for mind and memory. What he says about religious instruction in schools is very much to the point, and should be read by all who confound dogma with religion. Another book which will be of special assistance to classical teachers, but not to them alone, is Mr. Percy Gardener's "Grammar of Greek Art" (Macmillan. 267 pp. 7s. 6d.), in which he explains the main principles of Greek art and its relations to literature. Its many illustrations are of great assistance in elucidating the text.

#### BRITISH TRADE POLICY.

We have had to import the best book—according to Mr. Parker Smith, Chamberlainite and Protectionist—on the trade policy of Great Britain and her Colonies since 1860. This is a sad admission to have to make, but Mr. Smith finds some compensation in the fact that on the whole the book agrees with his views on tariff matters. It is by a German, bears the title of the "Trade Policy of Great Britain" (Macmillan. 413 pp. 7s. 6d. net), and consists of a laborious survey of the trade relations of Great Britain and her colonies with foreign countries since the establishment in England of Free Trade. The book was written twelve years ago and only comes down to 1892. In the translation the figures have not been brought up to date. This is as might

have been expected, for are they not regarded by the true Chamberlainite as mere illustrations. Apart from this, the book is a conscientious study of our trade problems by an outsider writing from the standpoint of a competing and rival nation.

## BOOKS ON VARIED TOPICS.

There are several other books of the month that I can no more than mention. Mr. Masterman has gathered together a bookful of essays, written in a time of tranquillity, under the title of "In Peril of Change" (Unwin. 331 pp. 6s.). It is an attempt to estimate forces that are making for change, and includes a group of sketches of the dead who have recently passed away. A sombre and somewhat doleful note pervades the volume. A poetical drama of more than useful excellence and power is K. H. D. Cecil's "The Historical Tragedy of Nero" (Kegan Paul. 159 pp.). I can strongly recommend you to read it if you have any taste for dramatic poetry. If you care for a simply written record of a remarkable life spent mainly in the Australian colonies, you will read with pleasure "After-glow Memories" by Anglo-Australian (Methuen. 307 pp.), and there is also Mr. Henry Boynton's little book on Bret Harte (Heinemann's Contemporary Men of Letters series. 117 pp. 1s. 6d. net). The point and pith of it all is that Bret Harte did one thing supremely well, "The Luck of Roaring Camp," and lived for thirty years on the reputation of that single achievement. An entertaining and brightly written volume is that in which Mr. Arthur H. Beaven records his experiences of "Animals I Have Known" (Unwin. 301 pp. Illustrated. 5s.) in various lands, Great Britain, Australia, the West Coast of South America and Brazil. It does not profess to be a scientific book, but simply a pleasantly written account of the observations of a lover of animals who has made good use of his opportunities. To the music lover Miss Olga Racster's "Chats on Violins" (Laurie. 221 pp. Illustrated. 3s. 6d. net) will afford pleasant reading. The history of the rise and perfection of the violin is well and interestingly told.

## A TIMELY BOOK ON NORWAY.

"The Constitution of Norway" is the title of a little book written by Mr. H. L. Brækstad (David Nutt. 75 pp.). It is a timely publication. For Mr. Brækstad not only gives us a historical and political survey of the present controversy between Norway and Sweden, but he supplies us with a complete translation of the Norwegian Constitution and the Act of Union between Norway and Sweden.

"Our Stellar Universe," a Roadbook to the Stars (King, Sell and Olding. 5s.), is a remarkably novel exposition by Mr. Thomas E. Heath of his discovery of a method whereby the distance of the stars from each other and from the world can be shown stereoscopically. It is an interesting book, written very lucidly. Mr. Heath says that if the distance which light travels in one year be represented by one mile, then the distance of the earth from the sun will be represented by one inch on the same scale. He takes, therefore, one inch as equivalent to 92,800,000 miles, and frames his scale accordingly.

## MASTERPIECES OF PROSE.

The popularity of cheap reprints of standard works shows no signs of declining, and in literature the dead have become the most formidable competitors of the living. Of all the convenient and dainty reprints that have come into my hands, none is likely to be a greater boon to the busy man than the Little Masterpiece Library

of Prose, published by the Masterpiece Press (cloth, 21s. net, leather, 34s. net, with bookcase). This little library contains twelve dainty volumes, eleven of which are devoted to the best work of each of the following writers: Bacon, Addison, Johnson, Lamb, De Quincey, Emerson, Carlyle, Macaulay, Poe, Hawthorne and Irving. Only the most finished pieces, which at the same time are short in length, have been selected for inclusion. But the reader who obtains this set of little books will have in his possession those essays, stories, pen portraits, historic scenes, and words of wise counsel that make up the fine gold of English literature. The first volume of the set on "Books, and How to Read Them," contains a special chapter by Mr. John Morley on the Great Commonplaces of Reading, besides much useful advice on the choice and reading of books by James Russell Lowell, Frederic Harrison, Emerson, Mr. James Bryce, Dr. Fairbairn, and Charles Lamb.

## NEW AND CHEAP EDITIONS.

The month has also seen the addition of many new volumes to series already in course of publication, and the issue of one or two new series of reprints. There have been added to Mr. Heinemann's Favourite Classics Tennyson's "Idyls of the King," "English Idyls," "In Memoriam," and "Maud," each published in a separate volume, and Sheridan's "School for Scandal," "The Critic," and "The Rivals," in three volumes (6d. net each). Messrs. Macmillan have commenced the publication of an exceedingly neat pocket edition of the works of Scott, Dickens and Thackeray, printed on thin India paper, with illustrations, and bound either in cloth or leather (2s. net and 3s. net). "Waverley," "Vanity Fair," and "The Pickwick Papers" have been selected as the first volume published in each of the three series. Messrs. Nelson have still further lowered the price at which good editions of standard fiction can be obtained by their publication of Sixpenny Classics bound in cloth. The size of the volumes is almost that of the New Century Library; the type is large, and they are certainly a vast improvement upon the sixpenny paper-covered reprints, whose day must now almost be over. Mr. Fisher Unwin still is providing the public with recent copyright fiction at low prices, and has added to his Shilling Library Maxim Gorky's "The Man Who was Afraid," John Oliver Hobbes' "A Study in Temptations," and Lance Falconer's "Mademoiselle Ixe." At last we can have Ruskin's most popular work, "Sesame and Lilies," at a price that will place it within the reach of the poorest. Lowell once expressed the wish that Ruskin's works might be in the hands of every working man. The day when this will be possible is now fast approaching. Mr. George Allen has anticipated it by issuing an edition of "Sesame and Lilies," well printed and strongly bound, at one shilling. "The Stones of Venice," in three volumes, has also been added to the Pocket Edition of Ruskin's works. As these volumes contain illustrations, their price is 3s. 6d. instead of half-a-crown.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.



# Leading Books of the Month.

## RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

The Evolution of the World and of Man. George S. Bonill (Unwin) 5/0	
Creed and Civilization. T. Gordon (Griffiths) net 5/0	
What is Philosophy? Edmond Holmes (Lane) net 2/6	
Pro Fide. Charles Harris (Murray) net 10/6	
The Metaphysics of Nature. Carvith Read (Black) net 7/6	
The Sword of Islam. A. W. Wollaston (Murray) net 10/6	
John Knox and the Reformation. Andrew Lang (Longmans) net 10/6	
John Knox. John Glasse (Black) net 2/6	
Memories of Life at Oxford. Frederick Meyrick (Murray) net 12/0	
James Martineau. J. Estlin Carpenter (Green) net 7/6	
The Book of the Spiritual Life. Lady Dilke (Murray) net 10/6	
School Teaching and School Reform. Sir Oliver Lodge (Williams and Norgate) 3/0	
Technical Education in Evening Schools. Clarence H. Creasey (Sonnenschein) net 3/6	
The Trend in Higher Education in America. W. R. Harper (Unwin) net 7/6	

## HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Constitutional Law in England. E. W. Ridges (Stevens and Sons) 12/6	
Later Peeps at Parliament. H. W. Lucy (Newnes) net 7/6	
Mr. Asquith. J. P. Alderson (Methuen) net 7/6	
The Earl of Elgin. George M. Wrong (Methuen) net 7/6	
Mary Queen of Scots. Hilda T. Skaz (MacLaren) net 2/6	
In Peace and War. Sir John Furley (Smith, Elder) net 10/6	
Modern Guns and Gunnery. Major H. A. Bethell (Cattermole) net 10/6	
The Soul of London. Ford Madox Hueffer (Alston Rivers) net 5/0	
Spring in a Shropshire Abbey. Lady C. Milnes Gaskell (Smith, Elder) net 9/0	
The British Isles. Vol. III. (Cassell) net 21/0	
Ireland. Francis S. Walker and F. Mathew (Black) net 20/0	
The Wild Irishman. T. W. H. Crosland (Werner Laurie) 5/0	
Paris and the Social Revolution. A. F. Sanborn (Hutchinson) net 16/3	
Home Life in France. Miss Betham-Edwards (Methuen) net 7/6	
Napoleon; or, The First Phase. Oscar Browning (Lane) net 10/6	
The Regency of Marie de Médicis. Dr. A. P. Lord (Bell) —	
Venice. W. R. Thayer (Macmillan) net 6/6	
Umbria. Katharine S. Macquoid (Macmillan) net 6/0	
Gubbio, Past and Present. Laura McCracken (Nutt) net 5/0	
The Constitution of the Kingdom of Norway. H. L. Broekstad (Nutt) —	
The First Romanovs (1613-1725). R. Nisbet Bain (Constable) net 12/6	
The Fall of Tsardom. Carl Joubert (Nash) net 7/6	
Russia in Revolution. G. H. Perris (Chapman and Hall) net 10/6	
The Coming Power in the Far East, 1898-1905. Michael J. F. McCarthy (Hodder) 6/0	
The White Peril in the Far East. Dr. S. L. Gulick (Rivell) net 3/6	
From Tokio through Manchuria with the Japanese. Dr. L. L. Seaman (Appleton) net 6/0	
With Russian, Japanese and Chunchuse. E. Brindle (Murray) net 6/0	
With the Russians in Manchuria. Maurice Baring (Methuen) net 3/6	
The World's Navies in the Boxer Rebellion. Lieut. C. C. Dix (Digby, Long) net 7/6	
In a Syrian Saddle. Miss A. Goodrich-Freer (Methuen) net 7/6	
East Africa and Uganda. J. Cathcart Watson (Griffiths) net 3/6	
Autobiography of Andrew Dickson White. 2 vols. (Macmillan) net 30/0	
The West Indies. A. S. Forrest and John Henderson (Black) net 20/0	
Saints and Savages in the New Hebrides. Robert Lamb (Blackwood) 6/0	

## POLITICAL ECONOMY, SOCIOLOGY.

The Principles of Economics. W. Stanley Jevons (Macmillan) net 10/0	
Railways and Their Rates. E. A. Pratt (Murray) net 5/0	
Customs Law and Regulations of Australia. H. N. P. Wollaston (Edwards, Dunlop) net 15/0	
Backwards and Forwards. Summer Spring (Glaisher) net 7/6	
Model Factories and Villages. Budget Meakin (Unwin) 3/6	
Problems of Dunfermline. J. H. Whitehouse (Allen) net 3/6	
The Imperial Drug Trade. Joshua Rowntree (Methuen) net 5/0	
Betting and Gambling. B. Seebohm Rowntree (Macmillan) net 5/0	

## MUSIC.

Schubert. Edmondstone Duncan (Dent) net 3/6	
Joseph Joachim. J. A. Fuller Maitland (Lane) net 2/6	
Chats on Violins. Olga Reger (Laurie) net 3/6	
Fitzwilliam Virginal Book. Dr. E. W. Naylor (Dent) net 6/0	

## ART, ARCHÆOLOGY.

Great Pictures in Private Galleries (Cassell) 12/0	
A Grammar of Greek Art. Prof. Percy Gardner (Macmillan) 7/6	
Archæology and False Antiquities. Robert Munro (Methuen) net 7/6	
Classic Myths in Art. Julia Addison (Laurie) net 6/0	
English Table Glass. Percy Bate (Newnes) net 7/6	

## POEMS, DRAMAS.

Carthusian Memories (Poems). W. H. Brown (Longmans) net 5/0	
Verses. Violat Jacob (Heinemann) 3/6	
Sonnets and Songs. A. T. Strong (Blackwood) net 5/0	
Mrs. Dane's Defence. (Drama.) Henry Arthur Jones (Macmillan) 2/6	

## LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

Dante and Virgil. H. M. Beatty (Blackie) net 2/6	
The Revival of Learning. Dr. J. E. Sandys (Cambridge University Press) net 4/6	
Critical Studies and Fragments. Arthur Strong (Duckworth) net 16/0	
A Book of Essays. Dr. S. A. Hirsch (Macmillan) net 7/6	
In Peril of Change. C. F. G. Masterman (Unwin) 6/0	
The Upton Letters. T. B. (Smith, Elder) net 7/6	
The Outlook Beautiful. Lilian Whiting (Gay and Bird) net 4/6	
Naturalism in England. (1875.) George Brandes (Heinemann) net 12/0	
The Early Haunts of Oliver Goldsmith. Dr. J. J. Kelly (Sealy and M. H. Gill) 2/6	
Three Aspects of Alfred, Lord Tennyson. John M. Moore (Marsden, Manchester) net 2/0	
Bret Harte. Henry W. Boynton (Heinemann) net 1/6	
Schiller. John G. Robertson (Blackwood) net 2/6	
Victor Hugo and Juliette Drouet. H. W. Wack (Putnam) net 6/0	
Ernest Renan. Dr. William Barry (Hodder) 3/6	
Ideals and Realities in Russian Literature. Prince Kropotkin (Duckworth) net 7/6	
The Rhymers' Lexicon. Andrew Loring (Routledge) net 7/6	

## NOVELS.

Albanesi, E. Maria. Marian Sax (Hurst and Blackett) 6/0	
Atseler, J. A. The Candidate (Harper) 6/0	
Castle, Agnes and Egerton. Rose of the World (Smith, Elder) 6/0	
Cobb, Thomas. The Friendships of Veronica (Rivers) 6/0	
Crockett, S. R. Maid Margaret (Hodder) 6/0	
Downey, Edmund. Dorothy Tuke (Hurst and Blackett) 6/0	
Fellows, C. Mr. Chippendale of Port Welcome (Hutchinson) 6/0	
Francis, M. E. Dorset Dear (Longmans) 6/0	
Garland, Hamlin. The Tyranny of the Dark (Harper) 6/0	
Gerard, Dorothea. The Three Essentials (Hutchinson) 6/0	
Giberne, Agnes. The Pride o' the Morning (Brown, Langham) 5/0	
Gissing, Algernon. Balliol Garth (Chatto) 6/0	
Hayes, F. W. A Prima Donna's Romance (Hutchinson) 6/0	
Hocking, Joseph. Roger Trowinlon (Ward, Lock) 3/6	
Hornung, G. W. Singaree (Chatto) 6/0	
Hume, Fergus. The Secret Passage (Long) 6/0	
Kernahan, Coulson. The Jackal (Ward, Lock) 3/6	
Law, John. George Eastmont (Burns and Oates) 3/6	
Le Queux, William. Signs of the City (White) 6/0	
Magnay, Sir W. A. Prince of Lovers (Ward, Lock) 6/0	
Miln, Louise J. A Woman and Her Talent (Blackwoods) 6/0	
Moore, E. Hamilton. The Story of Stain and Otnel (Nutt) 3/6	
Noble, E. Waves of Fate (Blackwood) 6/0	
Robins, Elizabeth. A Dark Lantern (Heinemann) 6/8	
Sergeant, Adelina. The Missing Elizabeth (Chatto) 6/0	
Vachell, H. A. The Hill (Murray) 6/0	
Wayne, W. B. A Prince to Order (Lane) 6/0	
Wells, Carolyn, and H. P. Taber. The Matrimonial Bureau (Nash) 6/0	
Yeats, W. B. Stories of Red Hanrahan (Dun Emer Press, Dundrum) 12/6	

## SCIENCE.

Mathematical and Physical Papers. Sir G. G. Stokes. Vol. v. (Cambridge University Press) 15/0	
Structural and Field Geology. Prof. J. Geikie (Gurney and Jackson) net 12/6	
Animals I have Known. A. H. Beavan (Unwin) 5/0	
The Historical Relations of Medicine and Surgery. Dr. T. Clifford Allbutt (Macmillan) net 2/6	
The New Glutton or Epicure. Horace Fletcher (Stokes, N. Y.) net 3/0	
Problems of the Panama Canal. Brigadier-Gen. H. L. Abbot (Macmillan) net 6/6	

# Cheer Up! John Bull.

A Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 48.

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of June, 1905.

## HOW OLD ENGLAND IMPRESSED EMERSON.

I SEE this aged England pressed upon by the transitions of trade and new and all incalculable modes, fabrics, arts, machines, and competing populations. I see her not dispirited, not weak, but well remembering that she has seen dark days before—indeed, with a kind of instinct that she sees a little better on a cloudy day, and that in storm of battle and calamity she has a secret vigour and a pulse like a cannon. I see her in her old age, not decrepit, but young, and still daring to believe in her power of endurance and expansion. Seeing this, I say, "All hail! Mother of nations and mother of heroes, with strength still equal to the time, still wise to entertain and swift to execute the policy which the mind and heart of mankind requires in the present hour, and thus only hospitable to the foreigner, and truly a home to the thoughtful and generous who are born in the soil."—*Speech at Manchester, November, 1847.*

### THE REVIVAL AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A CHRONICLE OF THE MONTH.

THERE has been a lull in Wales. Mr. Evan Roberts has been resting. Mr. G. Hughes, of the *South Wales Daily News*, has written, and Mr. E. W. Evans, of Dolgelly, has published, a shilling volume entitled "Evan Roberts, Revivalist: Story of the Liverpool Mission." Mr. Roberts is going on a mission tour through Anglesey. It is reported that he intends coming to London in October. Some of the singing sisters have already arrived here, and great results are reported as the outcome of their Service of Song. Dr. Geil, who was interviewed in this REVIEW last month, is about to devote eight months to a series of meetings in the North of England. I am publishing, as No. 4 of the Revival pamphlets, some account of the remarkable career of this great traveller and evangelist. The interest in the Revival continues to spread. In addition to the French, Welsh, and American editions of the pamphlet "The Revival in Wales," it is now being translated into Dutch and German. The Torrey and Alexander Mission has been transferred this month from Brixton to the Strand, where a temporary hall holding 5,000 people has been erected on the vacant ground near Aldwych. Mr. Quinton Ashlyn has been spending some weeks in Wales, where he has been scandalised by the mystic lights which he saw gleaming like jewels in the hair of Mrs. Jones, of Egryn, and which he dogmatically declares were hung there by Satan. Mr. Ashlyn is also horrified by the preaching of women, which he is certain was absolutely prohibited for all time because of the temporary restriction placed by Paul upon the women of Corinth. An Australian edition of the Welsh Revival pamphlet is announced. The subject, says Mr. Judkins in the *Australasian Review of Reviews*, is creating the widest interest in Australasia, and no one will be surprised to see an outbreak there. The attitude of the people is one of expectancy. If it develops, it will probably help very greatly towards the solution of the national problems which reformers there are grappling with.

In the *Occult Review* for June Mr. Beriah G. Evans publishes his third paper on the "Merionethshire Mysteries." In addition to the lights which attend Mrs. Jones, of Egryn, he tells us that "her hostess has heard in the small hours of the morning angel choirs singing above the house—Mrs. Jones herself saying that this was a by no means unusual occurrence in connection with her missions."

In the *Annals of Psychical Science* for May Mr. Edgar Vine Hall, B.A., writes upon "Some Aspects of the Welsh Revival." He notes that "both the music and the lights are heard and seen by many ordinary people; it is not a case of an abnormal character alone perceiving them." Mr. Hall has written a pamphlet on "The Revival in North Wales," which is published at 1½d., post free, by J. Jacob, 149, Edgware Road, London.

The editor of the *Theosophical Review* for May says that the editor of the *Revue Théosophique* for March—in speaking of the Welsh Revival, says: "The veritable origin of the movement is possibly the action of a powerful Helper who has made of Evan Roberts and others a channel for the outpouring of spiritual force." This seems reasonable; and as no spiritual force thus poured out upon them can do more than enhance—put more life into—what they are by nature, we need not wonder that, though at least for the time raised and glorified, they remain Welsh Methodists still. It is power they have received—not light; for that they are not yet ripe.

### TOWARDS THE CIVIC CHURCH.

THE BRADFORD GUILD OF HELP.

BRADFORD, which was one of the first towns in England to welcome the formation of the Association of Helpers which aimed at the evolution of the Civic Church, is now once more leading the way towards the union of all who love in the service of all who suffer.

Miss Alice B. Priestman has sent me her article, reprinted from the *Friends' Quarterly Examiner*, describing the City Guild of Help by which they are attempting to apply something like the Elberfeld system described by Miss Sutter in "Britain's next Campaign" to Bradford. Its objects are as follows:—

To unite citizens of all classes, both men and women, irrespective of political or religious opinions, for the following objects:—(a) To provide a friend for all in need of help and advice. (b) To secure timely aid for the suffering and needy. (c) To bring about, if possible, lasting improvement in the condition of each case, by patient study and wise methods of help. (d) To prevent overlapping and waste of charitable effort. These objects to be attained by means of the hearty co-operation of existing charities; and by a group of voluntary helpers for each district of the city, working under a district head, who shall be in touch with all local charities. For the above purposes the city shall be divided into four divisions. Each division shall be subdivided into ten districts.

The Mayor is the president, they have as a paid secretary a former worker at Mansfield Settlement in the East

End. They have now got 600 helpers, each with a case-book and four families to look after, a map of his district, a food chart (showing how best to invest a shilling in nourishing food), and a diagram showing the various influences which are available for the improvement of the condition of the people. They are classified under six heads:—Family, Personal, Neighbourhood, Civic, Private Charitable and Public Relief.

They have a loan fund, a poor man's lawyer, and are entrusted with looking after the feeding of the hungry scholar. Those who want more information to enable them to go and do likewise in their own town can obtain it by writing to the Secretary, City Guild of Help, 2, Darley Street, Bradford, Yorks.

#### MUNICIPAL ACTION IN MIDDLESBROUGH.

The Middlesbrough Town Council is taking the lead in seeing what can be done to carry out the recommendations of the Physical Deterioration Committee. Their General Purposes Committee has ordered an inquiry into the sufficiency of the water supply in the poorer districts. The question of open spaces for children was also raised, and it was decided to suggest to the Education Committee that they should place at the disposal of the Council a number of the school playgrounds, so that the children could play in them after school hours during the summer months. A resolution was passed asking the Justices to consider whether it would be possible to deal with cases affecting children in a separate court, and thus remove the young from the contaminating influences of the ordinary police court.

#### ACTION OF THE FREE CHURCHES.

The Free Church Council through its Social Questions Committee has urged local councils everywhere to take up the question of the condition of the people. Some of the earliest councils to act in this direction are those of Tottenham, Edmonton and Enfield. They have appointed a Social Questions Committee of their own, charged with the duty of defining the methods of the practical application of the doctrines of humanity and duty and religion to those aggravated and accumulated social evils, and to encourage an explicit policy on the part of the Churches towards remedying these evils. The printed suggestions are suggestive and encouraging:—

**LINES OF REDEMPITIVE EFFORT.**—(a) District Visitation—Mothers' Conferences. (b) Division of District into areas of personal influence. (c) Oversight of (1) the Old; (2) the Blind and Deaf and Dumb; (3) the Crippled Adults; (4) the Sick Poor. (d) Workhouse Services—Brabazon Industries. (e) Care of Crippled Children. (f) Public Morality—(1) Disorderly Houses; (2) Prostitution; (3) Rescue Work; (4) Betting and Gambling; (5) Drink Traffic; (6) Preservation of the Sabbath; (7) Proper Conduct in the Streets; (8) Places of Amusements. (g) The Care of our Youths and Maidens—(1) Secondary Sunday Schools; (2) Institutes. (h) Sanitation, Housing, and Transit.

**SYMPTOMS OF SOCIAL CONDITIONS: SUGGESTED LINES FOR ENQUIRY.**—(a) The Drink Curse. (b) The Degradation of Women—Rescue Work. (c) Gambling. (d) Unsanitary Houses. (e) Poverty. (f) Pauperism. (g) Insecurity of Labour. (h) Minimising of Wages. (i) Bread Winning by Mothers. (j) Scaling of Wages by Sex instead of Work. (k) Child Labour. (l) Under-nutrition—not only from low wages, but from ignorance or neglect of domestic economy. (m) Inhuman Surroundings of Labour.

If every Free Church Council would work on these lines something might be done to make the Church "as lofty as the love of God and wide as are the wants of man."

#### THE FARM LABOURER'S WAGE AND FOOD.

MR. SEEBOHM ROWNTREE, in the *Independent Review*, quotes from Mr. Wilson Fox's Second Report on the Agricultural Labourer several most interesting statements.

##### WHAT HE EARNS.

Dividing the workers into the two classes:—  
I. Ordinary agricultural labourers—i.e., all labourers not specially in charge of animals. II. All classes of agricultural labourers—i.e., including horsemen, shepherds, cattlemen, etc.:—

In England the wage is 17s. 5d. for Class I., and 18s. 3d., or 10d. more, for Class II.

In Wales it is 17s. 7d. for Class I., 17s. 3d., or 4d. less, for Class II.

In Scotland it is 19s. 5d. for Class I., 19s. 3d., or 2d. less, for Class II.

In Ireland it is 10s. 9d. for Class I., 10s. 11d., or 2d. more, for Class II.

The highest average weekly earnings in England were 22s. 2d. in Durham, the lowest, 14s. 6d., in Oxfordshire; in Wales the figures were 21s. 3d. in Glamorgan, and 15s. 8d. in Cardiganshire; in Scotland, 22s. 2d. in Renfrew and Lanark, and 13s. 7d. in Shetland, Orkney, and Caithness; in Ireland, 13s. in Co. Down, and 8s. 9d. in Mayo.

##### WHAT HE EATS.

For the man with 18s. 3d. a week wages, and 1s. 3d. from garden produce, etc., the weekly family budget is thus set out:—

	s.	d.
Expenditure for food .....	13	6½
Rent .....	1	6
Light and fire .....	1	9
Club .....	0	6
Clothes .....	3	0
	20	3½

This is the account given of his food:—

The family consume weekly about 7lb. of meat, of which more than half is pork or bacon. Their weekly rations also include about 34½lb. of bread and flour, 26lb. of potatoes, ½lb. of tea, 1lb. of butter, 1lb. of lard, margarine, or dripping, 4½lb. of sugar, and 4½ pints of new or 8½ pints of skimmed milk.

Mr. Rowntree finds the energy value of the diet to fall only 3 per cent. below standard requirements, but the proteine falls short by 22·4 per cent.

Mr. Rowntree adds his conviction that the prospect of possessing small holdings will check the migration townwards.

AMID so much that is discouraging and revolting in the news that comes from the Congo, it is an agreeable surprise to receive the first copy of the *Congo Balolo Mission Record*, published in October of last year. The whole of the type of the magazine was set up by two native lads, under superintendence. The get-up certainly does credit to native intelligence. The reports from various mission centres show the enormous value of the magic lantern in native evangelism. The mission is under the direction of the "Regions Beyond Missionary Union," whose central offices are Harley House, Bow, London, E.



## THE WORTHY AND WORTHLESS OUT-OF-WORKS.

## A CO-OP-CH-ASS IN THE COUNTRY.

MR. A. C. BARTON, of Henley, Rawdon, near Leeds, sends me the following sketch of a plan which he is prepared to work out in his Yorkshire village. His plan of advancing Christian Brotherhood by helping the unemployed to helpful co-operative employment will be read with interest by many who are at present asking, somewhat despairingly, what they can do to cope with this open sore. Mr. Barton calculates that with a thousand pounds he could fix up a laundry, bath-house, with sleeping and dining rooms, obtain the freehold of the necessary land, and purchase the raw material for labour. He will be glad to hear from any person or persons who would like to help in carrying out this scheme. If it could be made to cover expenses it might serve as a model to be followed elsewhere:—

There are two kinds of inhabitants—workers and non-workers. These latter are again divided into classes—unfit, unemployed, and shirkers.

The workers are those who have work and are working; with the result that food, clothing and lodging is provided for themselves and others dependent upon them.

Of the non-workers, those who are unfitted to work through old age, illness or accident (and there are very few who are totally incapacitated) should be provided for and taken care of by those for whom they have spent their years.

Those who shirk work and prey upon the strength and labour of others should be rigorously refused a supply of necessities. If a man will not work neither shall he eat.

It is for the unemployed who want work that the following is planned. After the first meal opportunity would be given him to prove his truthfulness and willingness.

At present they beg their food and lodging, and loaf about with nothing to occupy themselves, and are consequently miserable.

I would guarantee them food and lodging, and ask them to return the goodwill by helping me—leaving them spare time to seek for regular work. They would be no worse off than at present; and it would be real kindness to find them occupation, as I have abundantly proved.

I would not pay anything as wages, and they would be free to leave at any time, but I would endeavour to hold them to the place by making the work attractive and enjoyable. This will keep me fully employed.

As to practical proposals. A start in a small way is advisable and most probable, and in fact only possible. I have here 3½ acres of land, and it is obvious that only a limited number can be sustained thereon. Part is occupied by the house and stable, having stalls for one horse and two cows. The kitchen garden is to be enlarged. Half an acre is for hay—afterwards to be used as pasture for a goat, and ultimately to be put under the spade, until needed for building purposes. Nearly two acres is now used as pasture. The remaining land is being added to the house as additional grounds, to include tennis lawn, entrance drive, and shrubbery. But the area needed for this scheme can be enlarged as time goes on.

The first provision would be for sleeping. Cottages to be rented and bedding provided. I have already taken a four-roomed cottage capable of accommodating eight men, but have not bedding for more than two.

A bath is necessary. As hardly any of the cottages in the village have a bath, I would make the use of it public upon a small charge. This would cover rental and capital expenses. After the bath, which would be the first condition of entrance, I would endeavour to provide each man with decent, clean clothing, so that he might mix with others without causing disgust or spreading disease. Many are willing to give away cast-off clothing.

Vegetarian meals would be provided at fixed hours in one common room, and anyone desiring to join us would be introduced at the assembly for meals, when any objection could be

expressed, otherwise it would be presumed that the newcomer is welcome.

Family reading and worship would be conducted every morning after the first meal.

All washing would also be dealt with at one centre.

As for work—this would consist of *building-land culture*, and that consequent upon the existence of any community, knitting, mending and darning, as well as making clothing, footwear, mat-making, and similar indoor work, besides educating the little ones.

Luxuries (that is, meaningless and useless decorations, whether of the person or premises) will not be provided. But beauty has a use, and therefore things will be as beautiful as possible. In fact, beauty can only attain its purest if intimately associated with utility. This will have a refining effect.

Each will be asked to take up some responsibility. As true worthiness and capacity is displayed, the post of responsibility will be enlarged. This will have an educational effect.

At first I must have sole control as to the filling of such offices. After-developments will enable these to be filled by election, suggested by fitness for the post. But it will be necessary for all to realise that each holds office in order thereby the better to serve his fellows—to act as elder brother or elder sister. These would take charge of all material and implements required in the work under their charge; and, to prevent confusion, no material or implement should be removed without mentioning it to the elder.

At first the company will probably consist of poor knocked-about specimens of mankind—such as are not generally wanted and find it hard to get work, who have lost the eager hope of youth and strength, and been subjected to the buffetings of a thoughtless world. Among these are generally few with wives and children dependent upon them; but should there be any such, they would help in the work.

Working hours would be regular, and each would be encouraged to take up something during the remaining hours as a hobby, either for the benefit of one's mind, for the pleasure of one's fellows, or the gratification of one's own inclinations.

Our fortnight's experiment has shown the feasibility and pleasure of work carried on as here planned. Opportunity has been given for four women, five men (not all "unemployed"), and five children to work thus together. One took charge of the food preparation, together with her three children and housework, another looked after the cottage and helped the first. The third took charge generally, save that undertaken by the first two, while the fourth looked after the little baby, and, after method was introduced here, also helped the third. The five men, of varied type and temper, have each been busily and enjoyably employed, with little hitch or trouble; one at building (helped by one child, a lad), one at plumbing, one at odds and ends, one at land work, and the other wherever help was most needed.

If the adjoining field were added to the scheme—as value of land is increasing in this neighbourhood—it would be a good investment, and will fit in well with this scheme of development. In the meantime it would provide pasture for a horse, cow, and poultry, which would be needed for this work. This again would give employment to more men. A cricket pitch could be let off for an annual rental for the young men at the Wesleyan Chapel adjoining, another portion would be put under the spade. The four or five cottages thereon would give much needed accommodation, while the slaughter-house would well be converted into a small laundry or bath-house, as previously indicated. A disused mill pond near by would provide for a swimming club.

It may be urged that men will not stop long here, but as soon as they are on their feet again will want to be off where there are prospects of rising more quickly. At any rate, it will be good to give them the start, and should any desire to leave (as, for instance, emigrate to Canada), it would be our desire to help them in necessary outfit.

Many shop girls would be glad to come during their holidays if simple board and lodgings were provided without expense—and those would be given opportunity of helping to make a return. Of this department my wife would take charge.

## COMPARATIVE ENGINEERING EXPORTS.

JOHN BULL ought to feel very much cheered up by Mr. W. Pollard Digby's paper in the *Engineering Magazine* for June on the engineering exports of Great Britain, Germany and the United States. He selects these three countries for comparison because they are the only countries in which over one million persons find employment in the preparation of iron and steel and manufactures thereof, including shipbuilding. According to the latest figures, such persons in the United Kingdom number 301 to every 10,000, or an aggregate of 1,249,000; in the United States 152 persons per 10,000, or an aggregate of 1,151,000; in Germany 215 persons per 10,000, or a total of 1,115,000. Mr. Digby tabulates the total engineering exports of the three countries as follows:—

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.
All figures are in thousands of pounds sterling.					
United Kingdom	59,627	62,702	55,746	56,830	58,246
Germany	25,892	28,759	28,894	30,257	28,413
United States	18,743	24,383	23,464	19,711	19,827

He works out the value of engineering exports per head of the population as follows:—

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.
All figures are in thousands of pounds sterling.					
United Kingdom	1'46	1'52	1'34	1'34	1'37
Germany	0'47	0'51	0'51	0'52	—
United States	0'25	0'32	0'30	0'25	—

## THE BRITISHER TWICE AS PRODUCTIVE.

Perhaps the most significant comparison is that in the value of engineering exports per worker engaged in engineering industries. The German figures, which are only to hand for 1895, are dismissed by Mr. Digby as not up to date, and therefore are not given. But after all that we have heard about American energy, economy and labour-saving appliances, it is surprising to find the figures work out as follows:—

United Kingdom (1901), £ value per head of engineering population	44'63
United States (1900), £ value per head of engineering population	20'85

In other words, every British workman in the engineering industry produces for export more than twice as much as every American workman.

Passing next to the total value of interchange of engineering commodities between the three countries, Mr. Digby gives the following tables:—

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.
Imports into the United Kingdom, ex					
In thousands of pounds sterling.					
Germany	1,115	1,340	1,603	1,638	1,287
United States	4,093	3,781	3,614	3,809	3,130

Total..... 5,208 5,121 5,217 5,447 4,417

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.
Imports into Germany, ex					
In thousands of pounds sterling.					
Great Britain and Ireland	4,713	5,812	2,835	1,879	2,169
United States	1,604	2,499	1,639	1,216	1,098

Total..... 6,317 8,311 4,474 3,095 3,267

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.
Imports into the United States, ex					
In thousands of pounds sterling.					
United Kingdom	1,507	2,821	2,282	3,064	5,201
Germany	333	564	603	1,054	2,674

## BRITISH EXPORTS INCREASING.

Readers who have been scared by the fiscal "bogey" will note with surprise in these tables that while imports into this country from the United States have gone on steadily decreasing, the imports into the United States

from this country have increased from a million and a half to more than five millions.

Concerning the relative hold of the three countries on European markets, Mr. Digby supplies this suggestive table showing the exports to the eight countries, Belgium, Italy, Russia, France, Holland, Spain, Portugal and Austria-Hungary:—

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.
Ex In thousands of pounds sterling.					
United Kingdom	14,016	14,167	9,665	10,330	10,691
Germany	16,307	19,680	18,633	18,432	18,866
United States	2,134	2,390	2,033	1,789	1,971

Here, undoubtedly, Germany has scored, raising her proportion from 50 per cent. of the engineering trade in 1899 to nearly 64 per cent. in 1902. The advantage which Germany has by virtue of the centrality of her position must, however, in this connection be remembered. Mr. Digby's study will be continued in succeeding numbers. It is rendered luminous by diagrams. His aim is to show the trend of trade supremacy.

## Something Like a Cheap Trip.

THE Travel Club of the Browning Settlement will this year visit Lille in August, where special arrangements are made for their reception. The party will be housed in the suburbs of Lille, in the School of Arts and Crafts, which has been described as the most magnificent technical school in the world. Its fitting gallery is 405 feet long. It is equipped with all the most recent and complete appliances of mechanical science. Dormitories with separate cubicles will be provided. The programme is expected to include a day at Dunkirk, with its new docks and wharves, combining the latest improvements in shipping facilities, and a day at the International Exhibition at Liège. The Walworth party will be warmly welcomed at Lille. The Mayor of Lille and a municipal committee appointed for the purpose are considering a reception for the Walworth party, at which Sir Thomas Barclay has promised to be present. Receptions are also being prepared by the Composers' Union and the Union of Co-operative Societies. Total cost per head for food, fare, and lodgings, two guineas! Weekly wage-earners of Walworth have the first preference. Applications from mechanics in South London suitably introduced are invited. Mr. G. N. Barnes, of the A.S.E., Mr. Fredk. Rogers and Mr. George Lansbury hope to join the party. A return visit to the Settlement will be paid by a company of French workmen from Lille in the latter part of September.

THE *Engineering Magazine* for June contains two articles of especial interest to the general reader, that by Mr. Pollard Digby on the engineering exports of Great Britain, Germany, and the United States, and that by Mr. Alton D. Adams on the project of damming the Niagara Rapids. Both of these have been noticed elsewhere. Dr. Alfred Gradenwitz discusses the gas engine for marine motive power, and argues that the possible introduction of gas ships would allow of many millions being saved in coal, when the waterways, owing to cheaper gas operation, might become much more powerful competitors to railways than heretofore. Mr. W. S. Standford discusses recent developments of roll-turning, which was invented in 1784 by Henry Cort. In rolling iron and steel bars, rails, etc., it has added immensely to the comforts that the civilised nations enjoy, but there have been very few improvements in the lathe by which these results have been turned out. The rest of the articles are chiefly of technical interest.

# Diary for May.

## PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

May 1.—The Russian soldiery in Warsaw attack a procession of workmen, killing and wounding at least 200 ... In consequence of the removal of religious disabilities in Russia, cemeteries and altars belonging to the "Old Believers" of Moscow, closed for forty-nine years, are unsealed in the presence of the local authorities ... About 200 foreign delegates to the International Railway Congress arrive in New York ... The Cretan authorities state their inability to comply with the request of the Consuls to remove the Greek flag from public buildings.

May 2.—The German Mission leaves Tangier for Fez ... General Botha, in behalf of the Executive Committee of the *Het Volk*, issues a Dutch translation of the Transvaal Constitution ... Six hundred delegates meet at Bala to formulate the Welsh Nonconformist educational campaign against the Government's coercive policy.

May 3.—The American Railway Appliance Exhibition is opened in Washington.

May 4.—The King leaves Paris and arrives in London ... After twenty-eight days' debate Mr. Borden's amendment to the North-West Provinces Autonomy Bill, leaving educational matters to the new provinces, is defeated in the Canadian House of Commons by 140 votes to 59 ... In the Cape Colony Assembly the Treasurer announces a deficit of over half a million, to be met by temporary loan ... All work and street traffic cease in Warsaw ... The teamsters' strike in Chicago continues amidst scenes of violence.

May 5.—The second congress of *Zemstvoists* opens at Moscow; the proceedings are private ... A banquet is given in the Mansion House by the Lord Mayor in honour of Mr. Choate, retiring Ambassador of the United States.

May 6.—The *Zemstvoists* assembled at Moscow agree on the question of universal suffrage ... A treaty of commerce is signed between Great Britain and Cuba at Havana ... The Naval Exhibition at Earl's Court is opened by the Lord Mayor.

May 8.—The trial of Captain Tamburini opens in Paris ... Mr. Whittaker and other promoters of the Trades Union and Trades Disputes Bill withdraw owing to the nature of amendments passed in the Standing Committee on Law, which are fatal to the usefulness of the Bill ... At the inquest at Markyate on the boy Clifton, killed by a motor-car belonging to Mr. H. Harnsworth, the driver is committed for manslaughter ... The Congregational Union open their session in London.

May 9.—The hundredth anniversary of the death of Schiller is celebrated throughout Germany ... The *Zemstvo* congress con-

cludes its labours in Moscow; resolutions antagonistic to the various Government reforms are carried ... Thirty persons lose their lives and 120 are injured by a tornado in Kansas ... An earthquake in Persia causes the death of fifty people ... The Woman's Liberal Federation opens its annual council in London.

May 10.—The Upper House of Convocation discusses the Athanasian Creed. It is moved by the Bishop of Birmingham, and carried, that Bishops shall have, on the application of incumbents, the power to dispense with the public recitation of this Creed ... A reception is given at the Sorbonne to the party of British medical men now arrived in Paris ... Mr. Chamberlain presides at the dinner of the London School of Tropical Medicine ... The Anti-Vivisection Society holds an enthusiastic meeting in Queen's Hall.

May 11.—A Bill is introduced into the Italian Chamber in Rome which, if adopted, will double the Italian Navy in a few years ... In the United States a tornado at Snyder causes the death of 100 persons ... In a railway accident in Pennsylvania thirty persons are killed and 120 injured ... The East Ham Borough Council publish a manifesto on the Education Question ... The hundred and fifteen Army shoemakers on strike, who have tramped from Raunds, Northamptonshire, reach London.

May 12.—Mr. Carnegie formally hands over to the Natural History Museum the reproduction of the skeleton of the Dinosaurian reptile *Diplodocus*.

May 13.—A Parliamentary paper issued shows that the destruction of stores sent out to South Africa 1899-1901 amounted to a public loss of £284,914 ... The Education Committee of the L.C.C. propose an increase of £215,000 per annum to teachers' salaries ... The King receives four of the Hull fishermen concerned in the Dogger Bank incident, and bestows upon them the Albert Medal for gallantry ... The Chief Justice of Nova Scotia dismisses the election petition against Mr. Fielding and Sir F. Borden on a technical point ... The motor-boats engaged in the race from Algiers to Toulon are caught in a storm and nearly all lost.

May 14.—A demonstration in favour of the Raunds Army bootmakers now on strike is held in Trafalgar Square.

May 15.—In the French Chamber, M. Vaillant and M. de Pressense ask for a day for the discussion of French neutrality in the Far East; the Premier deprecates the question being raised; the debate is adjourned *sine die* ... The German Mission arrives at Fez ... Sir Edwin Egerton and others are appointed British delegates to the Agricultural Congress at Rome.

May 17.—Lord Selborne arrives at Capetown ... The Atlantic Yacht Race for the Kaiser's Cup starts from Sandy Hook,



March of the Raunds Army Bootmakers to London.

(From a photograph by W. Coles taken at Watford.)



May 18.—The Annual Meeting of the National Liberal Federation opens at Newcastle-on-Tyne; Mr. Birrell is re-elected President ... Three L.C.C. workmen are overcome by foul gas in a sewer in Rotherhithe; two are rescued, one is killed.

May 19.—The Conference of the National Federation concludes ... A meeting is held in London in support of the building and endowment scheme of the Bedford College for Women ... Prince George declares that there is but one solution for the troubles in Crete—i.e., union with Greece ... Judgment is delivered in the Court of Appeal in favour of the Yorkshire Miners' Association in the Denaby strike case, with costs.

May 20.—Lord Selborne arrives at Bloemfontein. He is sworn in as Governor of the Orange River Colony ... The battleship *Africa* is launched successfully at Chatham Dockyard.

May 22.—Mr. Choate, the United States Ambassador, unveils in St. Saviour's Cathedral, Southwark, the memorial window to John Harvard, of which he is the donor ... The Hague Tribunal gives its decision in the dispute between Japan and Great Britain, France, and Germany, with regard to the house tax levied in Japan on the foreign concessions. The decision is in favour of the European Governments ... The effort to end the Chicago strike fails.

May 23.—The authorised translation of the Afghanistan treaty with Great Britain is published ... The Woman's Liberal Federation Conference opens in London ... The General Assembly of the three Scottish Churches opens in Edinburgh ... The assassin of the Grand Duke Sergius is executed at Moscow ... By a majority of 13 the East Ham Borough Council rescinds its resolution of April 18th ... Disclosures take place before the New South Wales Commission of secret payments of money in land sales ... Lord Selborne reaches Pretoria ... The King receives Mr. Choate, who presents his letters of recall.

May 24.—The Mayor of Brest sends invitations to London business men and trade unionists to visit Brest during the British squadron's visit to the French coast ... Empire Day is celebrated in some parts of the kingdom ... Prince Nakashidze, Governor of Baku, is assassinated there by means of a bomb ... The Chief of Police of Siedlic, near Warsaw, is severely injured by a bomb ... An extensive agrarian movement is reported from the province of Minsk; the peasants divide the lands of the nobles, and plough them ... The Japanese accept the decision of the Hague Court with reference to the house tax ... The New Zealand Treasurer announces a surplus of £761,000 for the past financial year ... A banquet is given to Lord Selborne in Pretoria.

May 25.—The Ohio Republican State Convention is held. Mr. Taft is chosen Chairman of the Convention ... The Chicago strike continues and spreads ... Prince Arisugawa, of Japan, is received at a reception by the Franco-Japanese Society of Paris ... Admiral Biriouff leaves St. Petersburg for Vladivostok. Not a single member of the Imperial family is present ... The King opens the Royal Naval and Military Tournament at Islington ... A manifesto of the people of Wales is issued by the Welsh National Committee on Education ... The Zionist executive refuse the offered territory in South-East Africa for colonisation.

May 26.—The General Assembly of the Church of Scotland resolves to apply to Parliament to relax the formula required from ministers at their Ordination by the Act of 1693 ... The London County Council's Bill for carrying the tramways over Blackfriars and Westminster Bridges



Admiral Biriouff.

Sent to Vladivostok to succeed  
Rojdestvensky.

passes the House of Commons Committee, subject to the widening of Blackfriars Bridge ... The total of the Huth sale at Christie's amounts to £148,281.

May 27.—The Queen returns to London from the Continent ... In the Norwegian State Council King Oscar refuses to sanction the Consular Law. The resignation of the Norwegian Cabinet is immediately tendered. The King refuses to accept the resignation ... King Alfonso leaves Spain for Paris ... The Cretan Chamber passes a resolution again appealing to the Powers to assent to their union with Greece.

May 28.—Philadelphia wins a great victory over corruption: it rejects the gas company's offer of £5,000,000 for the extension of its lease for fifty-three years longer ... The Atlantic Yacht Race is won by the American yacht *Atlantic*.

May 30.—The King of Spain arrives in Paris ... The Raunds Army bootmakers' strike is settled.

## THE WAR.

May 6.—The Japanese are extremely displeased with France for allowing the Russian Fleet to coal and take in provisions for ten days in Kamranh Bay ... Four Russian torpedo-boats make a raid from Vladivostok and burn a Japanese sailing vessel ... The subscriptions to the fifth Japanese domestic loan amount to £49,000,000.

May 7.—The Japanese Minister in Paris visits M. Delcassé on the question of French neutrality ... Instructions are received at Saigon from Paris that the Russians are requested not to make any further use of French territorial waters.

May 9.—Admiral Rojdestvensky's Fleet sails from Cochin China after receiving peremptory orders from the French Government ... Admiral Nebogatoff's squadron approaches Saigon, but is warned that the French Government request that the junction of the Russian Fleets be effected outside French territorial waters.

May 13.—News arrives that a Japanese transport and the British steamship *Sobralense* strike mines off Port Arthur and sink; the Europeans on board the British vessel are rescued.

May 15.—The Japanese Government prohibit the export of coal to Indo-China.

May 16.—The Russian Fleet is seen in Chinese waters slowly steaming North.

May 19.—A British steamer reports that when she left Saigon on the 13th forty transports were loading, to follow the Russian Fleet.

May 20.—The Japanese forces deploy on both flanks of the Russian army in Manchuria ... The Tsar addresses a rescript to the Grand Duke Nicholasievitch appointing a council of defence for the Empire.

May 27—28.—Admiral Togo completely defeats the Russian Fleet in the Korean Straits. All the Russian battleships are destroyed with the exception of two captured, and the fast cruiser *Almas*, which escapes to Vladivostok. The three Russian Admirals are reported to be prisoners of war; and 2,223 naval officers and men are picked up at various points in the Sea of Japan or landed in small boats.

## PARLIAMENTARY.

### House of Lords.

May 8.—Reassembles after the Easter holiday.

May 9.—The Baltic Fleet; statement by Lord Lansdowne ... The Australian Natives; speech by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

May 10.—Polling arrangements—The Bill making arrangement is read a second time ... Rural Dwellings Bill, second reading.

May 22.—British Shipping; speech by Lord Lansdowne.

May 23.—Third reading Public Meetings (Facilities) Bill ... Second reading Christmas Day (Ireland) Closing Bill.

May 25.—Extradition Bill, with the addition of bribery to the crimes, is read a second time.

May 26.—Deck timber loads, their danger; statement by the Duke of Marlborough.

May 29.—Second reading Intoxicating Liquors (Hours of Closing) Bill—speech by the Archbishop of Canterbury—is defeated by six votes.

### House of Commons.

May 2.—The House reassembles after the Easter recess ... Aliens Bill introduced by the Government; after discussion, the Bill is read a second time.

May 3.—Mr. T. P. O'Connor obtains leave to move the adjournment of the House in order to call attention to the Irish Executive having conveyed troops to Dursey Island to assist the landlord to evict a tenant; Mr. O'Connor's motion is rejected by a majority of 60 ... Report on the Budget Resolution; the Finance Bill is introduced.

May 4.—Supply: discussion on the sum of £56,700 for the Houses of Parliament building; the vote is agreed to, and also the sum of £62,500 for expenditure on the Royal Palaces ... Mr. Gray brings on his motion for adjournment to consider the cause of the East Ham Borough Council's refusal to administer the Education Act after this month; the motion is rejected by a majority of 43.

May 5.—Liquor Traffic Local Veto (Scotland) Bill. The Bill is rejected by 33 votes.

May 8.—Scottish Education Bill: the Bill is read a second time.

May 9.—The Baltic Fleet: statement by Mr. Balfour ... The Government and Ireland; speech by Mr. Wyndham ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman moves his resolution on Mr. Wyndham's resignation; speech by Mr. Balfour and others. On a division the resolution is defeated by 315 votes against 252—majority, 63.

May 10.—Agricultural Rates Act, 1896, Continuance Bill ... Mr. Trevelyan moves an amendment that the relief given to the clergy in respect to tithes be discontinued; this is lost by 79 votes ... Royal Hibernian Academy: motion withdrawn.

May 11.—Committee of Supply: Mr. Balfour explains the views of the Committee of Defence on the subject of Imperial needs; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Sir C. Dilke ... Progress is reported.

May 12.—Vehicles' Lights Bill; second reading rejected by one vote ... Woman's Enfranchisement Bill, second reading. The Bill is talked out ... Mr. Gribble, leader of the Raunds strikers, is expelled for making a remark from the Strangers' Gallery during a debate.

May 15.—Vote for the second reading of the Finance Bill; amendment proposed by Mr. Clancey; the amendment is rejected by 73 votes ... Mr. Osmond moves the adjournment of the House to consider the Education situation in Wales; speech by Sir W. Anson and Mr. Lloyd-George ... The motion is rejected by 98 votes.

May 17.—Agricultural Rates Act Continuance Bill: the discussion on Mr. Lambert's amendment giving the Bill a permanent character is resumed; speech by Mr. Balfour. The amendment is negatived by 186 votes ... The West Indies and federation.

May 18.—Mr. Keir Hardie asks Mr. Balfour to appoint an early day for the consideration of the Unemployed Bill ... Navy estimates; speeches by Sir Charles Dilke and Mr. Whitley ... Vote agreed to of £336,400 for the Admiralty ... Mr. Prettyman explains the mode of selection of cadets for the Navy.

May 19.—Land Values Taxation (Scotland) Bill. The Lord Advocate asks that it be thrown out; his motion is defeated, and the second reading is carried by a majority of 20.

May 22.—Great scene in the House, owing to Mr. Balfour's delay in replying to Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman's charges of change of policy regarding the Colonial Conference. The Speaker suspends the sitting.

May 23.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman asks for a day on which to move a vote of censure in connection with Mr. Balfour's various declarations on the tariff question and the Colonial Conference. Mr. Balfour replies ... The Finance Bill in Committee is carried as far as the sixth clause.

May 24.—Finance Bill in Committee at Clause 7 ... The Transvaal contribution; Mr. Chamberlain's explanation;

speeches by Sir John Gorst, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Mr. Lloyd-George ... Arterial drainage in Ireland.

May 25.—The vote of censure; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour. Tuesday fixed for vote ... Supply, Irish Estimates; speeches by Mr. Redmond, Mr. T. W. Russell, Mr. Healy, Mr. Dillon, and Mr. Long.

May 26.—Second reading moved of the Sale of Intoxicating Liquors (Sunday) Bill; speeches by Sir J. Fergusson and Mr. Cochrane. On a division the Bill is thrown out by the small majority of six ... The Trades Union and Trades Dispute Bill is withdrawn.

May 29.—Owing to indisposition Mr. Balfour is unable to be present; Sir E. Grey's vote of censure debate is postponed ... Finance Bill is proceeded with; the proposal to reduce the coal tax from 1s. to 1d. is lost by 38 votes.

May 30.—Finance: tax on stripped tobacco and sugar discussed. Bill passes through Committee.

### SPEECHES.

May 2.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Bala, on the education controversy in Wales.

May 5.—Mr. Choate, in London, on his term of office as Ambassador from America to Great Britain ... Mr. Chamberlain, in Birmingham, declares that the Opposition have no policy; he is in favour of a General Election coming soon ... Mr. Balfour, in London, on the political situation from the Conservative point of view.

May 9.—Dr. Forsyth, in London, on the Church and Social Service ... President Roosevelt, at Denver, on Inter-State Railway rates.

May 10.—President Roosevelt, at Chicago, advocates building a great navy for the United States.

May 12.—Lord Dunraven, at Manchester, says no country on earth is so badly governed as Ireland ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Bilston, on the benefits to this country of Free Trade ... The German Ambassador, in Washington, on the power of the United States to draw the world more closely together in bonds of peace.

May 17.—Lord Selborne, at Cape Town, on the Navy and South Africa ... General Botha, at Johannesburg, on the Government of the Transvaal ... Mr. Chamberlain, in London, explains the objects of his public life.

May 18.—Mr. Birrell, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain's tactics.

May 19.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on Liberal policy ... Mr. Asquith, in London, puts forward a proposal for a Concordat on the Education question.

May 20.—Mr. Long, in Dublin, challenges the correctness of Lord Dunraven's statements about Ireland.

May 24.—Mr. Whitelaw Reid, in New York, says the greatest of all interests to the United States and the world is peace—the "peace of justice" ... Mr. Taft, at Columbus, Ohio, on American and foreign politics.

May 27.—Mr. Will Crooks, at Blackpool, addresses 80,000 miners on the dignity of labour ... Lord Selborne, at Johannesburg, says the people of the Transvaal must make their own future.

### OBITUARY.

May 1.—Mr. W. H. L. Impey, I.C.S., C.S.I.

May 3.—Sir John Barran, of Leeds, 83 ... Mr. J. Sutherland, Canadian Minister of Public Works, 55.

May 5.—Rev. E. H. Gifford, D.D., formerly Archdeacon of London, 84 ... Mr. A. Feeney (journalist).

May 6.—Sir Robt. Herbert, 74 ... Mr. Charles Arnold.

May 8.—Mr. R. C. Stevenson ... Mme. Karl Hillebrand (Florence), 79.

May 9.—Herr Pauer, 78.

May 10.—Sir Bernhard Samuelson, F.R.S., 84.

May 12.—Mr. F. A. Marshall, 81.

May 13.—Sir Benjamin Hingley, 75.

May 14.—Count Theodore Andrássy.

May 18.—Mr. O'Doherty, M.P., 46 ... Dr. Mizzi (Malta).

May 26.—Baron Alphonse de Rothschild (Paris), 78.

May 28.—Mr. James F. X. O'Brien, M.P. for Cork City, 74.

# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW of REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

## BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

**Annals of Psychical Science.**—6, HENRIETTA ST. 1s. May 15.  
Personality and Changes of Personality. Prof. Chas. Richet.  
Should the Dead be recalled? Mne. Laura I. Finch.  
Some Aspects of the Welsh Revival. Edgar Vine Hall.

**Antiquary.**—STOCK. 6d. June.  
The Other End of Watling Street. Concl. Francis Abell.  
The Chandos Portrait of Shakespeare. Illus. Capt. J. R. P. Purchas.  
Revolutionary Ephemeris at Tiverton. F. J. Saell.  
The Society of Apothecaries. Illus. H. R. C.  
The London Signs and Their Associations. Contd. J. Holden MacMichael.

**Architectural Record.**—74, VESKY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. May.  
The Château de Langens. Illus. Frederick Lees.  
The New Hall of Records, New York. Illus. Montgomery Schuyler.  
The Greek Revival in Tuscaloosa, Ala. Illus. J. R. Kennedy.  
A New York House of To-day. Illus.  
New Dreams for Cities. C. M. Robinson.

**Architectural Review.**—9, GREAT NEW STREET, FETTER LANE. 1s. June.  
Architecture at the Royal Academy. F. C. Eden.  
London Street Architecture. Illus. A. E. Street.  
Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture. Illus. Arthur C. Champneys.

**Arena.**—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. May.  
Masters and Rulers of "The Freemen of Pennsylvania." Illus. Contd. Rudolph Blankenburg.  
Stephen Phillips; Poet and Dramatist. Archibald Henderson.  
Practical Results Which have attended the Introduction of the Referendum in Switzerland. Prof. Chas. Borgeaud.  
America in the Philippines. Dr. G. F. Pentecost.  
Japan as viewed by a Native Socialist. Kichi Kaneko.  
The Kansas State Refinery Bill and its Significance. P. Eastman.  
American Policy toward China. Prof. E. Maxxy.  
Is Trial by Jury in Criminal Cases a Failure? F. J. Cabot.  
Common-sense on the Railroad Question. Linton Salterthwait.

**Art Journal.**—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. June.  
Frontispiece: "The Daisy Chain," after R. Anning Bell.  
The Royal Academy Exhibition. Illus. A. C. R. Carter.  
Buckinghamshire Lace. Illus. R. E. D. Skelchey.  
The New Gallery Exhibition. Illus. Frank Rinder.

**Arts and Crafts.**—HUTCHINSON. 1s. June.  
The London Summer Exhibitions. Illus. M. M.  
The Carved Pulpit and Screens at Kenton. Illus. Eleanor Rowe.  
The Geneva School of Industrial Arts. Illus. Eleanor Rowe.

**Badminton Magazine.**—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 1s. June.  
Homes of Sport of the Hohenzollerns of Prussia. Illus. Contd. J. L. Baskford.

The Unwritten Laws of Fishing. P. Stephens.  
An Adventure with Elephants. Illus. Sir Edmund Lechmere.  
Great Bowling Feats I have seen. A. C. MacLaren.  
Duck-Shooting in the Himalayas. Illus. A. J. Oliver.  
Soldier Cricket. Major Arthur Mainwaring.

**Bookman.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. May 15.  
Friedrich von Schiller. Illus. Ehs. Lee.

**Bookman.**—DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. May.  
Lord Byron's "Caro." Illus. Anna Vernon Dorsey.  
London's Literary Clubs. Illus. A. Goodrich.  
My Letter-Box. George Barr McCutcheon.  
The Académie Goncourt and Its Laureate, Léon Frapié. Albert Schinz.  
Twenty years of the American Republic. Illus. Harry Thurston Peck.

**Boudoir.**—54A, FLEET STREET. 1s. June.  
The Battle of Killisnoke. Illus. Mary C. Fair.  
The Earl and Countess of Idlesleigh's House. Illus. Emmie Avery Kedell.

Our 1905 Caravan in British East Africa. Illus. Lady Katherine Lechmere.  
The Life Luxurious—Musical. Illus. George Cecil.

**Broad Views.**—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. May 15.  
What is the Good of Gold Discoveries? Arthur Kitson.  
Earthquakes and Their Consequences. A. P. Sinnett.  
The Humour of "Cramming." C. J. Norris.  
American Spiritualism. Rear-Admiral W. Osborne Moors.  
A Page of Advertisements.  
A Theory of Hallucinations. Dr. Helen Bouchier.  
Experiences of a Clairvoyante. Nadir Maldora.

**Burlington Magazine.**—17, BERNERS STREET. 2s. 6d. June.

The Extinction of the Middle-Class Collector.  
Tempera-Painting. Illus. Roger E. Fry.  
Constantin Meunier. Illus. Prof. R. Petrucci and Charles Ricketts.  
Early French *Pâte Tendre* in Mr. Fitzhenry's Collection. Illus. C. H. Wyld.  
A Rothschild MS. in the British Museum. Illus. Sir E. Maunde-Thompson.  
Shearer; Furniture-Maker. Illus. R. S. Clouston.  
Andrea dal Castagno. Concl. Herbert Horne.

**C. B. Fry's Magazine.**—NEWNES. 6d. June.

The Australian Batsman in the Making. Victor Trumper.  
Athletes without knowing it. Illus. C. E. Hughes.  
Points in Batmanship. Illus. C. B. Fry.

**Canadian Magazine.**—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. May.

The Canadian Militia Council. Illus. The Editor.  
The Personnel of the Canadian Council. Illus.  
Before the Canadian Militia Bill of 1868. Illus. B. Sulte.  
Electoral Management. H. B. Ames.  
The United States of Venezuela. Illus. G. M. L. Brown.  
The Neglected Citizen in the Camps. Illus. A. Fitzpatrick.

**Cassell's Magazine.**—CASSELL. 6d. June.

Rear-Admiral Percy Scott; a Master Gunner. Illus. X.  
The Adelphi Dramatists. Illus. Percy Cross Standing.  
The Australian Eleven. Illus. M. Randal Roberts.  
A Lady in an Airship. Illus. Miss Gertrude Bacon.  
Photography by Night. Illus. Adrian Margaux.  
The Cinque Ports. Illus. Tighe Hopkins.

**Century Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. June.

The United States Weather Bureau; Our Heralds of Storm and Flood. Illus. G. H. Grosvenor.  
A Pupil's Recollections of "Stonewall" Jackson. T. M. Semmes.  
The Châteaux of Blois, Amboise, and Cheverny. Illus. Contd. Richard Whiting.  
Victoria Falls. Illus. T. F. Van Wageningen.  
The Russian Court. Illus. H. J. Hagerman.  
The Piercing of the Simplon. Illus. D. We'ch.  
What a Boy saw of the Civil War. Leighton Parks.  
Miss Violet Oakley's Mural Decorations. Illus. H. S. Morris.  
Boys in the Union Army. G. L. Kilmer.  
The Defence of Baler Church, Philippine Islands. Illus. Capt. H. M. Reeve.  
News-Gathering as a Business. Illus. M. E. Stone.

**Chambers's Journal.**—CHAMBERS. 7d. June.

Sir Andrew Leith-Hay; an Old-World Scottish Service Member. Canon Tetley.  
Notes on Memory. Dr. J. Cater.  
Some Curious Causes of Fires.  
The Rural Exodus. R. A. Gatty.  
Experiences on Juries and in Law-Courts. J. B. Drayton.  
The Bass Rock; an Island Prison on the Forth.  
Artistic Incongruities and Anachronisms. T. C. Hepworth.  
How a Big Hotel is managed.

**Chautauqua.**—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CHAUTAUQUA, NEW YORK. 10 cts. May.

Social and Industrial Russia. Illus. F. A. Ogg.  
Berlin Celebrities. Illus. Otto Heller.  
Wagner and His Music. Illus. T. W. Surette.  
Modern Aspects of Physiology. Ida H. Hyde.  
How the American Boy is educated. Contd. W. L. Hervey.

**Connoisseur.**—OTTO. 1s. June.

The Old English Pottery in the Brighton Museum. Illus. Frank Freeth.  
The Regency and Louis XV. Illus. Gaston Gramont.  
Shoe Buckles. Illus. S. Ponsomby Fane.  
The "Adoration of the Magi" at the Bath Art Gallery. Illus. Joseph Destrée.  
Silver Toilet Services. Illus. J. Starkie Gardner.  
Supplements: "Offrande à Flore" after Callet; "Lady Betty Foster" after Sir Joshua Reynolds; "Head of Christ" after Quentin Matsys; "Lady Charlotte Greville" after Sir Thomas Lawrence.



**Contemporary Review.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. June.

The Regeneration of Parliaments. Leonard Courtney.  
Ten Years' Tory Rule in Ireland. Thomas Lough.  
Viridiction and Progress. Dr. Greville Macdonald.  
Dominion Scholae. Mrs. Alfred Earle.  
Germany and Her Subjected Races; a Struggle for the Soil. Er k Givskov.  
What is Christianity? Prof. S. McComb.  
The Argument for Protection. Hilaire Belloc.  
Ruskin's Views of Literature. R. Warwick Bond.  
Titled Colonials v. Titled Americans. Colonial.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. June.

Special Police Courts for Children. Mrs. Henrietta O. Barnett.  
A Glimpse of the Exiled Stewarts. Rev. W. H. Hutton.  
Some Causes of the Japanese Victories. F. H. E. Conliffe.  
Gastronomic Divagations. Alexander Innes Shand.  
Wild Animals as Parents. George A. B. Dewar.  
A Few Characters in a Workhouse Ward.  
From a College Window. Contd.

**Cosmopolitan Magazine.**—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. May.

The Philosophy of Staying in Harness. Illus. James H. Canfield.  
American Wrestling versus Jujitsu. Illus. H. F. Leonard and K. Higashi.  
Hunting with a Camera. Illus. J. Macclair Boraston.  
A West Indian Cruise. Illus. T. Jenkins Hains.  
Cont.; a Great Industry of the United States. Illus. W. R. Stewart.  
The Great Sieges of History. Illus. Contd. C. T. Brady.

**Craftsman.**—207, SOUTH STATE STREET, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. May.

Marquis Ito. With Portrait. W. E. Griffis.  
Goths in the United States. Illus. F. S. Lamb.  
Craftsmanship as a Preventive of Crime. Illus. C. V. Kirby.  
Exhibition of the Society of American Artists at New York. Illus. C. E. Fairman.

**Critic.**—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. May.

The American Academy in Rome. Homer St. Gaudens.  
"Osler." Illus. Day Allen Willey.  
The Menorah Window to John Harvard in St. Saviour's Church, London.  
Illus. Mary Caldwell Jones.  
The Schiller Centenary. Illus. Mary Caroline Crawford.  
A Glance Backward at Ivan Turgeneff and His Work.  
A Dinner with Balzac in a Lunatic Asylum. Max Tiraud.  
Personal. H. W. Boynton.  
On Household Interruptions versus Literary Immortality. Charles Battell Loomis.

**East and West.**—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. May.

Co-operation, Religion, and Education. H. Tupper.  
The India Office Library. James Cassidy.  
The Caliphate's Origin and Development. A. A. M. Sohrworthy.  
Actual India. Sir Edward Candy.  
Land-Buried Ruins of Khotan. H. P. Ghose.  
The Folk-Lore of the Man-Eating Tiger. Countess Martiniengo Cesaresco.  
To the Indian Ryot. Capt. A. St. John.  
Wellington and the Pyche Rajah. U. B. Nair.

**Educational Review.**—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. May.

The Extension of High School Influence. Stratton D. Brooks.  
The Practicability of the Extension of High School Influence. C. H. Morris.  
The St. Louis Philosophical Movement. William Schuyler.  
Departmental Teaching in the Elementary Schools. Van Evrie Kilpatrick.  
The Political Economy of School Finances. W. T. Harriss.

**Empire Review.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.

Mr. Balfour and the Next Colonial Conference. Editor.  
The Transvaal Constitution. Sir Charles Bruce.  
The Nemesis of Neutrality; Attitude of France. Edward Dicey.  
The Defence of India. Major-Gen. Sir Edwin Colfen.  
The Railways of Canada. With Map. Lawrence J. Buipe.  
British Indian Claims in the Transvaal. L. Elwin Neame.  
The Danger of Invasion; Facts for Admiral Fitzgerald. J. L. Bashford.  
Land Settlement in South Africa. Sir Frederick Young.  
Emigration of State Children;

- (1) Sir Charles Elliott.
- (2) Rev. H. L. Page.
- (3) Sir William Chance.

A Lady's First Impressions of South Africa. Gertrude Page.

**Engineering Magazine.**—223, STRAND. 1s. June.

The Engineering Exports of Great Britain, Germany and the United States.  
With Diagrams. W. Pollard Digby.  
Roll-Turning. Illus. W. S. Standford.  
The Gas Engine for Marine Motive Power. Illus. Dr. Alfred Gradenwitz.  
The General Stores-Keeping Department of the Browning Engineering Co.  
Earl H. Browning.  
Utilising the Power of the Niagara Rapids. With Map. Alton D. Adams.

The Effects of Vacuum on Steam-Engine Economy. Illus. R. M. Neilson.  
The Question of the Gas Turbine. Prof. S. A. Reeve.

**Engineering Review.**—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. May 15.

Oxy-Hydrogen Welding. Prof. A. Humboldt Sexton.  
The London Underground Tramway. Illus. Engineering Review Representative.  
Lége and Its Exhibition. Illus. J. Walter Pearce.  
House-Drawing. Illus. G. J. G. Jensen.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—139, STRAND. 6d. June.

Cape Castle. Illus. A. Henry Fullwood.  
A Curious Mohammedan Festival. Illus. E. Almas Stuart.  
Summer in Scandinavia. Illus. H. Thornhill Timmins.  
John Bull's Sugar Bill. Illus. H. Macfarlane.  
The Legs and Feet of Insects. Illus. J. J. Ward.

**Expository Times.**—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. June.

The Use of Dante as an Illustrator of Scripture. Canon Sir John C. Hawkins.  
A Modern Attempt to reduce King Saul to a Mythological Figure. Prof. E. König.

**Fortnightly Review.**—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. June.

Alfonso XIII. of Spain. L. Higgin.  
Germany in the Mediterranean. J. L. Bashford.  
In Praise of Anthony Trollope's Novels. F. G. Bettany.  
The Present State of Russia. V. E. Marsden.  
The Literary Associations of the American Embassy. F. S. A. Lowndes.  
The Bulgarian Army. Capt. von Herbert.  
The Ethics of Don Juan. Maurice Gerotwohl.  
The Times History of the War in South Africa. Militarist.  
The Case for the Alien. M. J. Lands.  
A Century of Empire. Major-Gen. Sir Thomas Fraser.  
Imperial Relations; a Policy. W. Philip Groser.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—CHATTO AND WINDLES. 1s. June.

Timegad; an African Pompeii. Emily A. Richings.  
Captain Panton's Views on Education, 1668-1676. Foster Watson.  
Mottoes of Noble Houses. A. H. Japp.  
Charing Cross and Its Immediate Neighbourhood. Contd. J. H. MacMichael.  
Johnson and Boswell in Scotland. J. Cuthbert Hadden.  
The Ward of Vintury. W. Howard-Flanders.

**Geographical Journal.**—EDWARD STAMFORD. 2s. May 15.

The Geographical Results of the Tibet Mission. Illus. With Map. Sir Frank Younghusband.  
Exploration in Bolivia. Illus. With Map. Dr. H. Hoek.  
A Trip into the Chili Province, North China. Illus. With Map. Rev. J. Hedley.  
A Journey West and North of Lake Rudolf. Illus. With Map. J. W. Brooke.  
Glacial Reservoirs and Their Outbursts. Charles Rabot.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. June.

Bishop Pricedale of Worcester. Illus. Mrs. Jerome Mercer.  
Girls of the Royal May Festival at Knutsford. Illus. A. E. Littler.

**Girl's Realm.**—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. June.

The Engagements of Princess Margaret of Connaught and Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Princess Adelaide of Schleswig-Holstein. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.  
The Boarding-House for Beast, Fish, and Fowl at Covent Garden. Illus. H. J. Holmes.  
How I conjured before the King and Queen. Illus. Horace Goldin.  
How Children play in Japan. Illus. Charlotte M. Salwey.  
When Paddy goes to Market. Illus. Jane Barlow.  
The Story of My Girlhood. Illus. Contd. Miss Alice Cooran.  
Miss Lucy Kemp-Welch and the Bushey School of Painting. Illus. Marian Gardiner.

**Good Words.**—ISBISTER. 6d. June.

The Gotha Canal. Illus. H. G. Archer.  
The Love Quest of Bethoven. Illus. Mary Bradford Whiting.  
The Beginnings of Hebrew History and Religion. Prof. J. Robertson.  
Sydney Smith as a Talker. Illus. Edward Manson.  
Some Kings Who have been Authors. Illus. R. Davey.  
Sir Edward Blount; a Fine Bit of Old English Oak. Illus. S. J. Reid.  
The Illustrated Houses of St. Léger. Illus. G. S. Layard.  
Memories of Eastern Servants. Illus. E. M. T.

**Grand Magazine.**—NEWNES. 4d. June.

Father Gapon on the Russian Revolution. Interview. G. H. Perris.  
Is Life Assurance Wise?  
Yes. J. Holt Schooling.  
No. Hugh H. L. Bellot.  
Stage Life and Real Life; the Opinions of a Rebel. Miss Gertrude Kingston.  
Names Ordinary and Extraordinary. F. J. Knight-Adkin.  
Monte Carlo; a Carnival of the Irrational. An Observer.  
Diet Fads in Relation to Feminine Beauty. Ignota.  
Romantic Stories of Academy Pictures. Clive Holland.  
The Athletic Girl; a Non-Appreciation. Garth.  
Home Employment Swindles. G. Sidney Paternoster.  
Is Betting foolish? a Rejoinder. Ex-Bookmaker.  
The Drama of the Derby. W. Gordon.

**Great Thoughts.**—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. June.

Schiller. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.  
The Boys' Brigade. Illus. F. W. Holmes.  
Baron Suwaymatsu; Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathway.  
Leonardo da Vinci. Illus. W. Scott King.

**Harper's Monthly Magazine.**—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. June.

The Crosses of the Highlands of the World, South America. Illus. C. J. Post.  
The Standard of Usage. Prof. T. R. Lounsbury.  
Finding the Frigate *Phidelpia*. Illus. Charles W. Furlong.  
Do Animals think? Peter Rabbit.  
The Pleasant Life of Père Marquette. Henry L. Nelson.  
The Problem of Consciousness. Dr. C. W. Saleeby.  
London Films; Summer. Illus. William Dean Howells.  
Mental Types and Their Recognition in Our Schools. A. T. Hadley.  
Elizabethan Flower Gardens. Illus. Edmund Gosse.

**Homiletic Review.**—44, FLEET STREET. 15. May.  
Correspondence-Instruction in Religious Education. F. S. Gonsaulus.  
The Sermon on the Mount as the Basis of Social Reconstruction. Contd.  
Dr. Washington Gladstone.  
The Great London Awakening. G. T. B. Davis.

**Idler.**—CHARTER AND WINDUS. 6d. June.  
Rye and Winchelsea; the Passing of the Ancient Towns. Illus. V. Blanchard.  
In the Home of the Sedge-Warbler. Illus. Tickner Edwards.  
Emigration to Canada; What to do about It. Illus. Robert Barr.

**Independent Review.**—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. June.  
Mr. Balfour and the Constitution. J. A. Spender.  
Chinese Labour in the Transvaal. Doris Birnbaum.  
Public Feeding of Children. Canon Barnett.  
London and the Voluntary Schools. G. L. Bruce.  
The Call of the East. A. M. Latter.  
Catholicism and Morals. G. G. Coulton.  
The Crater of Santorin. Eleanor Cropper.  
Labour and Politics. A. Hook.  
The British Farm Labourer. B. Seebohm Rowntree.  
The Age of Mithra. N. Wedd.  
Henry Sidgwick. G. M. Trevelyan.

**Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.**—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. May 15.  
Imperial Organisation. Sir Frederick Pollock.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. May 15.

The Best Method for Carrying out the Joint Practice of the Navy and Army in Embarkation and Disembarkation for War. Major G. F. MacMunn.

Fighting in Enclosed Country. Brevet-Colonel G. H. Owens.  
The Irish Infantry Regiment of Dillon and the Irish Stuart Regiments in the Service of France, 1690-1791. Contd.

**Lady's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON. 6d. June.  
Henri Cassiers. Illus. G. C. Mendham.  
Canadian Canoeing. Illus. Gladys Beattie Crocker.  
The Queen's Sunday. Illus. Mary S. Warren.  
Dresden China. Illus. Maude M. Austin.  
Utility Poultry-Farming. Illus. Sydney March.

**Law Magazine and Review.**—116, CHANCERY LANE. 5s. May 15.  
Nullius in Fuitus; "The Stranger in Blood." W. P. W. Phillimore.  
Notice of Suspension of Payment in Bankruptcy. Walter G. Hart.  
Musical Instruments and the Copyright Law of Italy. H. St. John-Mildmay.  
The Dead Hand. J. M. Lely.  
Criminal Statistics, 1903.

**Leisure Hour.**—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. June.  
The Story of Venice. Illus.  
A Night in Rowton House. Illus. Fred Hastings.  
Theodore Roosevelt. Illus. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.  
John Wesley, Evangelist. Contd. Illus. Rev. Richard Green.  
Blunders of the Poets. H. Osborne.  
Six Years at the Russian Court. Illus. Miss M. Eagar.  
London's Motor Omnibuses. Illus.

**Leslie's Monthly Magazine.**—147, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cts. May.  
Does it pay to be a Literary Woman? Illus. Miss Jeannette L. Gilder.  
Captain Cook; a Viking of the Pacific. Illus. Miss Agnes C. Lant.  
The Pinkertons; a Famous Detective Agency. Illus. Contd. C. F. Bourke.  
America's New Ambassadors. Illus. Frederick T. Birchall.  
The Bill-Board Abomination. Illus. B. J. Hendrick.  
James Farley, Strike-Breaker. With Portrait. B. T. Fredericks.

**Library Association Record.**—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET. 2s. May 15.  
The Expansive Classification. T. Aldred.  
Public Libraries, Their Buildings and Equipment. Illus. Contd. M. B. Adams.

**Library Journal.**—KEGAN PAUL. 50 cts. May.  
Books and Libraries for the Blind. Dr. Robert C. Moon.  
The League of Library Commissions. Alice S. Tyler.

**Library World.**—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. May 15.  
Library Magazines. W. C. B. Sayers and J. D. Stewart.  
The Classification of Fiction.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—PHILADELPHIA. 1s. May.  
The Lake District; Where Poets lived and loved. Anne Hollingsworth Wharton.  
Nonsense Names in Natural History. Dr. Chas. C. Abbott.

**Longman's Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 6d. June.  
Arthur Strong; a Distinguished Librarian. M. E. Lowndes.  
A Tenant Farmer's Diary of the Eighteenth Century. W. M. Dunning.  
The South-West Wind. A. T. Johnson.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.  
Halting Justice. Frederick Payler.  
Henry Hudson, Navigator. W. J. Fletcher.  
Cathedrals Old and New. H. B. Philpott.  
The Barons of the Cinque Ports. M. F. Johnston.  
Hospitals and Medical Schools. E. J. Prior.  
Sport in the Hindoo Koosh. Major Kennion.  
Grimm. S. G. Tallentyre.

**Missionary Review.**—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. May.  
Missionary Methods in Foreign Fields. Symposium. Illus.  
The Jews in Russia. Illus. Rev. S. H. Wilkinson.  
A Christian View of Modern Japan; Symposium.

**Monthly Review.**—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. June.  
Efficiency. "Conservative."  
The Goddess of Wisdom and Lady Caroline Lamb. Rowland E. Prothero.  
The Church and Peasantry in Russia; the Leprous Likeness. Percival Gibbon.  
Gibraltar. Charles Bill.  
Medieval Gardens. Alice Kemp-Welch.  
Idealism in Protection. W. R. Malcolm.  
Medical Treatment for the Working Classes. Helen G. Nussey.  
An Emigration Experiment. J. Hall Richardson.  
Ernest Dowson. Forest Reid.  
Quaint Memories. Contd. E. Hessey.  
The House of the Hohenzollerns. Dr. Louis Elkind.

**Munsey's Magazine.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. May.  
Nobel's Great Legacy to Genius. Illus. W. S. Bridgman.  
Are the Philippines Worth Keeping? A. Henry Savage-Landor.  
Benjamin Disraeli. Illus. Edgar Sults.  
A Child's Recollections of Hans Christian Andersen. Illus. Emil Roes.  
A New Era for the Metropolitan Museum, N.Y. Illus. Arthur Hoeber.  
The Richness of Coal-Tar. E. Wood.  
New Wonders of Ant-Life. Illus. Herbert N. Casson.  
How to live a Hundred Years. Charles Michael Williams.

**New England Magazine.**—5, PARK SQ., BOSTON. 25 cts. May.  
Famous Prima Donnas of Old. Illus. Frances Gwen Ford.  
William Claflin. Illus. Mary O. Sumner.  
Mr. Vail; an Early Dartmouth Student. A. Brownell Spencer.  
Decorative Arts of the Eskimos. Illus. R. I. Geare.  
Miss Fanny J. Crosby; New England's Hymn-Writer. H. L. Shumway.  
Prominent Country Clubs. Illus. David Paine.  
Legislative Efficiency and Morals. R. L. Bridgman.  
Feeding the Army of the Potomac. J. Rodney Ball.  
Lancaster and Clinton. Illus. Grace Agnes Thompson.

**New Ireland Review.**—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. June.  
An Irish University. Concor Maguire.  
Hope within Ireland. John Sweetman.  
Income Tax Reform. R. Stephenson.  
Trial of Father Sheehy. P. John Boland.  
The Desertion of Tara. Arthur Clery.  
Body v. Soul. T. M. Kettle.

**Nineteenth Century and After.**—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. June.  
A. J. Balfour; a Political Fabius Maximus. Wilfrid Ward.  
Is Parliament a Mere Crowd? Sir Marlin Conway.  
The Scandal of University Education in Ireland. Sir George T. Lam'ert.  
Ought Public Schoolmasters to be taught to teach? Hog, and Rev. Canon Lyttelton.  
The Fate of Oliver Cromwell's Remains. Bishop Welldon.  
The White Peril. George Lynch.  
The Ethnological Society and the "Revival of Phrenology." John Fyvie.  
Love-Letters of Anne Boleyn. Miss Charlotte Fortescue Yonge.  
Anglican Starvation and a Liberal Diet. Rev. Hubert Handley.  
Festum Stultorum. Mrs. Villiers Hemming.  
The Autobiography of Brother Salimbene. G. G. Coulton.  
Official Poor Relief in Russia. Miss Edith Sellers.  
Cooking, Children, Church; the Three C's. Lady Grove.  
The Drink Monopoly and the National Revenue. Edmund Roberts'.

**North American Review.**—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. May.  
New England; an Autumn Impression. Henry James.  
What is Life? Sir Oliver Lodge.  
The Tercentenary of "Don Quixote." Havelock Ellis.  
Japan's Probable Terms of Peace. Adachi Kinnosuké.  
Economic Questions affecting the Visayan Islands. Brigadier-Gen. W. Carter.  
Losses on the Battlefield. Louis Elkind.  
English Gothic Architecture. G. Baldwin Brown.  
Italy's Attitude toward Her Emigrants. G. Tosti.  
An Ancient Reading of Finger Prints. Dr. Louis Robinson.  
The Relation between Austria and Hungary. Count Apponyi.  
The English Drama of To-day. H. A. Beers.  
Grades of Diplomatic Representation. J. F. Barnett.  
Impediments to Marriage in the Catholic Church. Rev. P. J. Hayes.

**Occasional Papers.**—BANK CHAMBERS, CARFAX, OXFORD. 6d. May 15.  
Jehanne and Macete. Robert Steele.  
The Beginnings of the English Drama. C. de M. Rudolf.  
The Good Natured Man in Fiction. Hon. G. A. Sinclair.  
Oxygen and the Mechanism of the Universe. J. P. Moss.  
Shakespeare and Bacon. L. M. Irby.

**Occult Review.**—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. June.  
The Occult in the Nearer East. A. Goodrich-Freer.  
Mind as Unknowable. Dr. C. W. Saleeby.  
Merionethshire Mysteries. Contd. Beriah G. Evans.  
Astrology in Shakespeare. Contd. Robert Calignoc.  
The Present Aspect of the Conflict between Scientific and Religious Thought. W. L. Wilmshurst.

**Open Court.**—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. May.  
Friedrich Schiller. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.

**Overland Monthly.**—SAN FRANCISCO. 15 cts. May.  
Lewis and Clark Exposition, Portland, Oregon. Illus.  
George Comper and the Parasite for the Codling Moth. Illus. E. P. Irwin.  
Apogee of the War in the Far East. Charles T. Calame.  
Tucson, Arizona. Illus. A Tourist.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. June.  
The Guildhall Gallery. Illus. C. Lewis Hind.  
A Model Aquarium at Battery Park, New York. Illus. H. J. Shepstone.  
Mr. Lloyd-George. Illus. Herbert Vian.  
The Origin Life. Illus. Dr. C. W. Saleeby.  
The Winds and the Rulers of East and West. Illus. Joseph Conrad.  
London at Prayer; How They renewed Their Baptismal Vows at Sardinia  
Chapel. Illus. Charles Morley.  
Hunting in the Himalayas. Illus. Capt. Kennion.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. June.  
Farming under Glass. Illus. Marcus Lindal.  
The Story of Waitresses and Shop-Girls. Illus. Olive C. Malvery.  
Turtle-Fishing. Illus. John Henderson.  
A Cure for the Motor Dust Fiend. Illus.  
The "Fourth" at Eton. Lieut.-Col. Newnham Davis.  
People I have read. Illus. Contd. Stuart Cumberland.

**Philosophical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. May.  
Truth and Practice. Prof. A. E. Taylor.  
The Content and Validity of the Casual Law. Prof. B. Erdmann.  
Conceptual Completeness and Abstract Truth. H. A. Overstreet.  
Pragmatism and Its Critics. Prof. A. W. Moore.

**Positivist Review.**—WM. REEVES. 3d. June.  
Imperial Defence. Prof. E. S. Beesly.  
Mutual Aid. Dr. J. H. Bridges.  
The Life of the Paris Workman. F. W. Bockett.

**Practical Teacher.**—PATERNOSTER ROW. 3d. June.  
Llandudno Conference. Illus. R. Bunting.

**Quarterly Journal of Economics.**—MACMILLAN. 3 dols. per ann.  
May.

The Division of Income. E. Cannan.  
The Personality of Antoine Augustin Cournot. H. L. Moore.  
The Teamsters of Chicago. J. R. Commons.  
Transportation in the Ante-Bellum South; an Economic Analysis. U. B. Phillips.  
The French Corn-Laws during the Period of Local Control, 1515-1660. A. P. Usher.

**Quiver.**—CASSELL. 6d. June.  
The Young Women's Christian Association in the United States; a "Noon  
Rest" for Working Girls. Illus. Miss Elizabeth Banks.  
Bridges in West China. Illus. A Missionary Traveller.  
Fools. Sir Robert Anderson.

**Railway Magazine.**—50, FETTER LANE. 6d. June.  
Wm. Pickersill; Interview. G. A. Sekon.  
How Irish Railways tempt Excursionists. Illus. G. W. Tripp.  
The Manchester and Birmingham Railway. Herbert Rake.  
Famous Continental Railway Stations. Illus. G. A. Wade.  
The Signals at Cannon Street. Illus. W. E. Edwards.  
Lime Street, Liverpool. Illus. J. T. Lawrence.

**Review of Reviews.**—(AMERICA.) 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK.  
25 cts. June.  
The American Academy in Rome. F. D. Millet.  
What the People read in Mexico. Illus.  
Philadelphia's Civic Outlook. Joseph M. Rogers.  
Joseph Jefferson. Joseph B. Gilder.  
Modjeska, Patriot and Dramatic Artist.  
American Rhodes Scholars at Oxford. Paul Nixon.

**Review of Reviews.**—MELBOURNE. 9d. April.  
Saw-Milling in Tasmania. Illus.  
The Marquis of Dufferin. Illus. W. T. Stead.  
Impressions of the Theatre. Contd. W. T. Stead.  
Interviews on Topics of the Month:  
General Booth.  
Sir Jos. Ward.  
H. Daglish.  
Mr. Will Crooks.

Limanora; the Island of Progress. Lady Stout.

**Royal Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. June.  
How to Camp Out. Illus. S. Mattingly.  
The Suppression of the Chinese Pirates. Illus. Walter Wood and Admiral  
Sir J. C. Dalrymple Hay.  
The World through the Eyes of a Boxer. Illus. A. E. Johnson.  
Election Humours. Illus. Fox Russell.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d.  
May 15.  
The Geographical Results of the Tibet Mission. Illus. Sir F. Younghusband  
A Journey in Bolivia and Peru around Lake Titicaca. Illus. A. W. Hill.  
The Proposed Anglo-Abyssinian Boundary in East Africa. With Map.  
S. H. F. Capenny.  
Pignies in the Hebrides. W. C. MacKenzie.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—HEINEMANN. 1s. June.  
A Visit to Washington on the Eve of the Civil War. George P. Fisher.  
Some Aspects of the Island of Crete. Illus. Blanche Emily Wheeler.  
A Day among the Quantock Hills. Illus. Henry Van Dyke.  
The Use of Dogs in War. Illus. Lieut. Charles Norton Barney.  
The Everetts in England; Extracts from Letters and Diaries.  
Art at the St. Louis Exhibition. Will H. Low.

**St. Nicholas.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.  
How to study Pictures. Illus. Contd. C. H. Caffin.

**Strand Magazine.**—NEWNES. 6d. June.  
Random Recollections of a Bohemian. Contd. M. Sterling Mackinlay.  
London's Largest Landlords. With Maps. Arthur T. Dolling.  
Some Recent Remarkable Inventions. Illus.  
The Story of a Nightingale. Illus. S. I. Benussan.  
Earl Nelson and Trafalgar; Interview. Illus. Beckles Willson.  
Round St. George-in-the-East. Illus. George R. Sims.  
The Australian Cricketers. Illus. P. F. Warner.  
Hans Christian Andersen and His Methods of Amusing Children. Illus.  
Rigmor Bendix.

**Sunday at Home.**—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. June.  
St. Mark's of Venice. Illus. Rev. W. Harvey-Jellie.  
Edward Burne-Jones. With Portrait. William Stevens.  
Two Letters of John Knox. E. G. Atkinson.  
The Papuan Industries, Limited; a Romance of the Twentieth Century.  
Illus. W. Stevens.  
Ancient Offerory Boxes. Illus. Charlotte Mason.  
Ba; a Chinese Seeker after Truth. Rev. J. Macgowan.

**Sunday Magazine.**—ISBISTER. 6d. June.  
My Recollections of President McKinley.  
The Religious Life of Liverpool since 1850. Illus. Sir Edward Russell.  
Landmarks in Art. Illus. Sir Wyke Baylis.  
Roehead, Mirfield; Where Charlotte Brontë went to School. Illus. Elizabeth Grierson.  
Recollections of a Literary Life. Illus. Contd. Sarah Tytler.  
Canterbury. Illus. Canon W. Teignmouth Shore.  
The Fishing Industry; Buying Men's Lives. Illus. F. G. Aflalo.

**Sunday Strand.**—NEWNES. 6d. June.  
Religious Pictures in the Tate Gallery. Illus. A. B. Cooper.  
The Cry for More Bishops. Illus. Rev. F. L. H. Millard.  
Studley Castle; a School for Lady Gardeners. Illus.  
Rev. J. Ernest Rattenbury. Illus. W. L. Williams.  
Aethusa and Co.; a National Refuge for Boys. Illus. Charity Com-  
missioner.

**Technics.**—NEWNES. 9d. May 15.  
The Application of Electricity to Mining. Illus. James Tonge.  
Concrete. Illus. B. Cunningham.  
The Electro-Magnetic Theory. Illus. Contd. Edwin Edser.  
Special Devices used in Weaving. Illus. Harry Nisbet.  
Theory and Practice of Steam Navigation. J. B. C. Kershaw.  
The Pharmaceutical Industry and Modern Science. Illus. J. R. McPhis.  
The Evolution of the Machine Wool Comb. Illus. A. F. Barker.

**Temple Bar.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.  
The Philosophy of Aubrey de Vere. Illus. Michael Barrington.  
The Housing Question. Benjamin Taylor.  
Rooms That I have loved. Helen Choate Prince.  
Margaret Godolphin; a Saint at the Court of Charles II. Dora M. Jones.

**Theosophical Review.**—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. May 15.  
Pythagoras and His School. Illus. Mrs. M. Cuthbertson.  
Philo and Sacred Marriage. G. R. S. Mead.  
Evolution and Related Matters from a Theosophical Point of View. Mrs.  
Florence W. Richardson.  
The New Birth. Miss Alice Rose Eyrton.  
The Body and Mind in Psychology. B. Keightley.  
The True Inwardness of Karma. Concl. Miss C. E. Woods.

**Treasury.**—G. J. PALMER. 6d. June.  
The New Cathedral Church of Southwark. Illus. A. Reynolds.  
A Unique Event in the History of Sherborne. Illus. Mabel Adeline  
Cooke.  
Cottage-Nursing, Past and Present. Octogenarian.  
The Parish Clerk as Singer. Illus. Rev. P. H. Ditchfield.  
A Cruise Across Europe. Illus. Donald Maxwell.  
St. Michael's College, Aberdeen and Llandaff. Illus. Rev. G. C. Joyce.  
The Nonjurors. Illus. E. Hermitage Day.  
Some Library Experiences. L. W. K.  
Martinique. Illus. L. Heitland.

**University Review.**—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. May 15.  
The University Movement. James Bryce.  
Universities and Examinations. Prof. A. Schuster.  
Shakespeare and Stoicism. Prof. Sonnenschein.  
Questions for Discussion. Sir Oliver Lodge.  
Malaria and a Moral. Prof. R. Ross.  
The Education of the Citizen. Prof. Churton Collins.

**Westminster Review.**—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. June.  
The Education at Our Public Schools. Norman A. Thompson.  
The Decay of Morals. George Trebidge.  
Future Distribution of Population. F. R. East.  
The Scotch Church and the Results of the Sustentation Fund System.  
Matthew Blair.  
Mr. Andrew Carnegie and the Re-union of the English-speaking Race.  
E. Anthony.  
George Sandys—Traveller and Poet. J. M. Attenborough.  
Black and White in South Africa. An Unprejudiced Observer.  
The Illusion of Freedom. Lieut. W. Johnson.  
The Negro in America. George E. Boxall.  
The Coming Race and Moral Degradation. Priscilla E. Moulder.  
The Story of the Diplodocus. W. J. Holland.



**Wide World Magazine.**—NEWNES. 6d. June.  
The Cave-Dwellers of Engabum. Illus. Lord Hindlip.  
Some Famous Family "Lacks." Illus. M. F. Johnston.  
The National Holiday of Norway. Illus. John Merriman.  
The Dancing Island of Manihiki. Illus. Beatrice Grimshaw.  
The Furry Dance at Helston. Illus. Maynard Johns.

**Windsor Magazine.**—WARD, LOCK. 6d. June.  
The Art of Mr. Fred Morgan. Illus. John Oldcastle.  
How Soldiers are fed. Illus. Horace Wyndham.  
Railway Employment. Illus. C. H. Grinling.

**Woman at Home.**—HODDER. 6d. June.  
Winston Churchill: Our Youngest Statesman. Illus. A. Mackintosh.  
Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. Marconi. Illus. Marion Leslie.

**World's Work and Play.**—HEINEMANN. 1s. June.  
The Sherborne Pageant. Illus. Chalmers Roberts.  
Luther Burbank: a Maker of New Fruits and Flowers. Illus. H. T. Shestone.

Women and Motoring. Illus. Lady Enthusiast.  
A Perfect Touring Car. Illus. Henry Norman.  
Where to go for Holidays Abroad. E. B. D'Auvergne.  
How to take a Motor-Cycle Camping Holiday. Illus. T. H. Hold'ng.  
How to recognise Motor-Cars. Illus. An Expert.  
The Safety of the Summer Passenger. Illus. H. G. Archer.  
The Glories of Wales; an Interview with Mr. Lloyd-George.

How to see Scotland. Neil Munro.  
Your Own Holiday. Clarence Rook.  
Where to spend a Fishing Holiday. Illus. W. M. Gallichan (Geoffrey Mortimer).  
The Dangers of Alpine Climbing. Illus. G. D. Abraham.  
Building and Furnishing a Country Cottage. Illus. Home Counties.  
Your Holiday in Ireland. R. Cromie.  
Music in Lakeland. Illus. Ross Newmarch.

**Yale Review.**—EDWARD ARNOLD. 7s. 6d. May.  
The Industrial Progress of Germany. Werner Sombart.  
The Price of Silver. Morrell W. Gaines.  
Disfranchisement in West Virginia. Charles H. Ambler.

**Young Man.**—4. LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. June.  
Expositions of the Christian Faith. Rev. R. J. Campbell.  
Canon Barker and Fishing. Illus. F. M. Holmes.  
Inexpensive Golf. L. Latchford.  
The Sheep Sorrel: a Poisonous Plant. Illus. James Scott.  
The Keely Cure for Drunkenness. Illus.

**Young Woman.**—4. LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. June.  
Mrs. MacKirdy: a Friend of the Working Girl. Illus. Marion Leach.  
Sir Edward Burne-Jones. Dora M. Jones.  
Duchess Cécile of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. With Portrait.  
The Chances of a Woman-Worker in Canada. With Portrait. P. D. Stafford.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Deutsche Monatschrift.**—LUTZOWSTR. 43. BERLIN. W. 2 Mk. 5 Pf. May.

Friedrich Schiller. Prof. E. Kühnemann.  
The German-American. G. von Skal.  
Schiller To-day. Prof. A. Bartels.  
The Further Enlargement of the Dimensions of Ships. E. Forster.  
New Schiller Literature. Dr. R. Krauss.  
Word and Tool. M. von Eyth.  
The Erie Canal. O. von Gotthberg.  
The Menzel Exhibition at Berlin. P. Warnecke.

**Deutsche Revue.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 2 Mk. 5 Pf. May.

The Morocco Question and M. Delcassé. Diplomast.  
The Treasures of Morocco. L. Feuth.  
The Yellow Danger. Baron Suymatsu.  
Schiller. R. von Gottschall.  
Reminiscences. Contd. Freiherr von Loë.  
The Comédie Française. Georges Claretis.  
Letters by Rudolf von Bennigsen. Contd. H. Oncken.  
David Friedrich Strauss. T. Ziegler.  
The Effect of Russia's Defeat on the Mahomedan World in Asia. H. Vambéy.  
The Arkona in the Franco-German War. Freiherr von Schlieitz.  
Adm. Thomsen on Mr. Arthur Lee's Speech. Adm. C. C. Penrose Fitzgerald.  
Reply to Adm. Fitzgerald. M. von Brandt.

**Deutsche Rundschau.**—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mk. 5 Pf. May.

Schiller's Workshop. E. Schmidt.  
Schiller's "Don Carlos." Contd. A. Gercke.  
Autobiographical. Contd. Marie von Ebner-Eschenbach.  
Friederike Brun's Journal. Louis Bobé.  
Caroline Grand Duchess of Saxony. Hermann Freiherr von Egloffstein.  
Musical Settings of Schiller's Works. Max Friedländer.  
Schiller and Berlin. Dr. Julius Rosenberg.  
The Berlin Theatres. Karl Frenzel.

**Monatschrift für Stadt und Land.**—MARKEN WARNECKE, BERLIN. 3 Mk. 5 Pf. May.

Schiller. Dr. G. Frick.  
Friedrich E. von Rochow. Concl. Rector Eberhard.  
Janssen's History of the German People. Dr. Riets.  
The Condition of Russia. C. von Zepelin.

**Nord und Süd.**—SIEBENHUFENSTR. 11. BRESLAU. 2 Mk. May.  
Karl Spitteler. With Portrait. K. W. Goldschmidt.  
Hallucinations of the Normal Man. W. Stekel.  
Segantini. Rudolf Klein.  
Schiller's Calling. A. E. Berger.

History of the Word "Ten." F. Tetzner.  
The Magyars. K. von Strantz.  
Hans Christian Andersen. O. Staaf von der March.

**Sozialistische Monatshefte.**—BRUTHSTR. 2. BERLIN. 30 Pf. May.

The Conference at Cologne. C. Legien.  
Trade Unions and Guilds. A. von Elm.  
Christian Organisations. Otto Hue.  
Labour Organisations and the Survival of the Fittest. E. Bernstein.  
The Dispute about Insurance. R. Schmidt.  
Henry Broadhurst. Edw. R. Pease.

**Ueber Land und Meer.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. No. 8.

Schiller. With Portrait. Dr. H. Landsberg.  
Adolf Menzel. Illus. N. G. Merow.  
Württemberg's Upper House. Illus. Dr. A. von Wilke.  
Francesca von Rimini. Illus. Prof. E. Heyck.  
Thuringian National Dress. Illus. Rose Julien.

**Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.**—TAUENZSTR. 7b. BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. May.

Schiller's Women. Illus. J. Höfner.  
The Sea in Art. Illus. Prof. E. Heyck.  
Carnations. Illus. F. Raimund.  
May Customs. Dr. H. Sendling.  
Karl von Clausewitz. C. Freiherr von der Goltz.  
Schiller Memorials. Illus. Alexander Freiherr von Glichen-Russwurm.

**Westermann's Monatshefte.**—BRAUNSCHWEIG. 1 Mk. 40 Pf. May.

Schiller in Three Centuries. Illus. Otto Harnack.  
The Genealogy of Jakob Rieter. Louis Bobé.  
Theodor Hagen. Illus. Otto Eggeling.  
Ceylon. Illus. Gräfin Hedda Brockdorff.  
Returning to Life after Torpor. W. Müller.  
Schiller's Children. Illus. Hans Brand.  
Tapestry. Illus. Marie L. Becker.  
Gerhart Hauptmann's "Elga." F. Düsel.

**Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.**—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mk. 5 Pf. May.

Constantin Meunier. Illus. H. Hymans.  
The Wallace Collection. Illus. J. Paul Richter.  
Woldemar Hottenroth. Illus. J. E. H.

**Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.**—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL. 20 Mk. 5 Pf. May.  
An Unpublished Work by M. A. Charpentier. H. Quittard.  
Musical Notation. T. Jerichau.  
Carillons. W. W. Starmer.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Annales de Géographie.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIERES, PARIS. 4fr. May.  
The Teaching of Geography. Vidal de La Blache, L. Gallois and Paul Dupuy.

The New Map of France in the Geographical Service of the Army. With Map. E. de Margerie.

The Structure of Eastern Asia according to Recent Works. L. Gallois.

**Annales des Sciences Politiques.**—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 3fr. 50c. May.

The Strikes of Agricultural Labourers in the South of France. M. Lair.  
Calchas on English Politics. René Henry.  
E. Lavasseur on the Financial Lessons of the History of the Working Classes in France. R. G. Lévy.  
The Economic Future of Japan. A. Vialatte.

**Association Catholique.**—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 1fr. 75c. May.

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Liberty according to the Revolution. L. Bergasse.  
The Labour Code. F. Vuilliot.

**Bibliothèque Universelle.**—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. May.

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The Russo-Japanese War from the International Point of View. E. Tallicet.

**Correspondant.**—31, RUE SAINT-GUILAUME, PARIS. 2 fr. 50c. May 10.

The Church and the King during the Emigration. E. Daudet.  
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The Grande Mademoiselle. L. de Lancz de Laborie.  
The Salons of 1905. L. Gillet.

May 25.  
The French Navy. \*\*\*  
Gascony. Contd. F. Laudet. —  
Japan in 1868. Adm. Bergasse du Petit-Thouars.  
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The Villa Médicis, Rome, and the Marriage of Artists. H. Lapauze.

**Grande Revue.**—3, RUE BLEUE, PARIS. 2 fr. 50c. May.  
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The First Candidature of Lamartine for the Academy. P. de Lacretelle.

**Journal des Economistes.**—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 fr. 50c. May.  
Rural Democracy. P. Bonnaud.  
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**Mercur de France.**—26, RUE DE CONDÉ, PARIS. 2 fr. May 1.  
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May 25.  
Constantin Meunier. C. Morice.  
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Japanese Art. Tei-San.

**Nouvelle Revue.**—HACHETTE. 55 fr. per ann. May 1.  
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France in Morocco. Contd. \*\*\*  
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Madame Récamier. R. Doumic.  
The Schiller Centenary. T. de Wysewa.

**Revue Economique Internationale.**—108, BOULEVARD ST. GENNIAT. 5 fr. May.

Back to the Land. J. Méline.  
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The Swiss Railways. P. Clerget.

**Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.**—72, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 fr. May.

Mgr. Strossmayer. A. Rivière.  
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**Revue Générale.**—27, RUE DE LA LIMITE, BRUSSELS. 10 fr. per ann. May.

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**Revue d'Italie.**—59, VIA DELLA FREZZA, ROME. 1 fr. May.

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Louis Pasteur. Abbé J. Flahant.

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The Religious Situation in the United States. Father At.  
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**Revue Universelle.**—17, RUE MONTFARNASSE, PARIS. 75c. May 1.

The United States, 1901-4. Illus. C. Béguin.  
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**Revue Universitaire.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIERES, PARIS. 10 fr. per ann. May.

The Secondary Education of Girls. R. Thamin.  
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**Université Catholique.**—23, RUE DU PLAT, LYON. 11 fr. per half year. May.

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In the Land of Huss. Contd. A. Dard.

**Vie Socialiste.**—3, RUE DE PONDICHÉRY, PARIS. May 5.

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**Rivista per le Signorine.**—MILAN. May.

The Society for Aiding Emigrants. Luisa G. Benso.

Women's Societies in Italy. Miranda.

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